

## Haunted

The Smashing Pumpkins

Along the banks of rivers Zion  
Sang a fallen and forsworn  
The chain  
Of human rage  
And let between an ocean rain  
And lambs so led, I stayed

If this be life, our evening's prayer  
Or death's denouement  
A thorned idyll that's offered no one  
And I've stood for no one  
Then father, I'm nowhere  
I'm no closer to your throne

Swirling forth, the sea conscripted  
Each, the dead and nursery rhyme  
At voice  
A trailing drone  
And baptized by the breath of pain  
I crossed heart's knave and swore

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Or death's denouement  
A thorned idyll that's offered no one  
And I've stood for no one  
Then father, I'm nowhere  
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Swirling forth (Swirling)  
The dead and nursery rhyme

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Or death's denouement  
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Pacific glass, these gifts rend senseless  
And knell, repentless  
The auger of the cosmic traveler  
As God's own straggler  
Who's vowed, unopposed  
To embody word and shore