

# Neophyte

The Smashing Pumpkins

It ain't right  
It ain't right  
It ain't right  
Oh, it ain't right  
Philistine or Elohim  
Don't you deny our enemies

You can hunger  
Yeah, you can fight  
But I will be your serenade  
Held to hunger and bled with hype  
Yes, I will be your serenade

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Oh, it ain't right  
Philistine or Elohim  
Don't you deny our enemies

So fuse yourself my buccaneers  
Treble bright and pistol clear  
On sandstone eve and desert howl we'll pike  
Here, we'll soar as mutineer  
Salty dogs so cavalier  
In sacrifice of altars, I built I

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Amongst the fallen  
Among the raised  
I will be your serenade  
Desolation, desolate  
Yes, I will be your serenade

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Don't you deny our enemies

It ain't right  
Oh, it ain't right  
It ain't right  
It ain't right  
It ain't right  
It ain't right, it ain't right, it ain't right  
It ain't right  
Oh, it ain't right  
It ain't right  
It ain't right

It ain't right  
It ain't right, it ain't right, it ain't right, it ain't right  
It ain't right, it ain't right  
Oh, it ain't right  
It ain't right  
It ain't right  
It ain't right