

The Culling

The Smashing Pumpkins

With fortune I'll live
With fever we will hive
Through pleasant plunder
In iron I 'came forged
To bind-sooth
With rockets on easy
High disc aglow
A violence swells in tow
Volunteers
Summon here where atum's renewed
And tell your unders
God ascends exhumed

Avalon
So bid, so long
Avalon
So bid, so long
Held
As held in farewell
Held
As held in farewell