

# The Smashing Pumpkins, Tales Of A Scorched Earth

Farewell, goodnight.  
Last one out, turn out the lights and let me be.  
Let me die inside.  
Let me know the way from off this world of hate in you.  
'Cause the dye is cast, and the bitch is back, and we're all dead.  
Yeah, we're all dead.  
Inside the future of a shattered past.

I lie just to be real and I'd die just to feel.  
Why do the same old things keep on happening?  
'Cause beyond my hopes, there are no feelings.

Bless the martyrs and kiss the kids for knowing better,  
For knowing this.  
'Cause you're all whores, and I'm a fag,  
And I've got no mother and I've got no dad.  
To save me from the wasted, save me from myself.

I lie just to be real, and I'd die just to feel.  
Why do the same old things keep on happening?  
'Cause beyond my hopes there are no feelings.

Everybody's lost, just waiting to be found.  
Everybody's a thought just waiting to fade.  
So fuck it all cause I don't care,  
So what, somehow, somewhere we dared,  
To try to dare to dare for a little more.

I lie just to be real, and I'd die just to feel.  
Why do the same old things keep on happening?  
'Cause beyond my hopes there are no feelings.