Alienation

The Smashing Pumpkins

So say, there goes my wishing tree I then chose this outer space And the idyllic swing on which I'd swung from Exchanged for Pyrric disgrace All hail, there's no spinning back From an orbit laid in vain From this empire man cannot name

Alienation, alienation Free the morning, free revelation Alienation, oh Of thee I sing

For every one of you There dwells a trillion stars As with any true regret Truth gets thumped by charge Which deigns how I've arrived Via an old, archaic sling-shot

Alienation, alienation Free the morning, free revelation Alienation, alienation Mourn the movement, fear penetration Alienation, oh Of thee I sing

Yet I sing, how does a wishing tree run dry? Child, you stand remembrance in my mind The embrace of those who loved you cannot die Safe beyond the regents and their hive Safe from clutch of jackals and plus'd-mind crimes Never yielding

For every one of you There dwells a trillion stars Lighting way from truth to absolute Truth gets thumped by charge Which deigns how I've arrived As one atom 'tis but a grain of sand And those lost are never forgotten Yet may return

Home is where you start And end your days in alienation

Alienation, alienation Free the morning, free revelation Alienation, alienation Mourn the movement, fear penetration Alienation, oh Of thee I sing Of thee I sing