

# The Long Goodbye

Billy Corgan

Well, the end days rise  
Yet the world gets by  
While they fill my skies with junk  
Still celestial bodies spinning out the sun  
Are bringing your deliverance as one

Hail the wounded stars hiding ageless arks  
Come and take my body so far, so far  
Cause home may be calling  
Or home some other lark  
But as a noonday witness, I'm lost!

Pull the sticky pine  
Build some other mind  
Cause faith ain't enough, ain't enough  
For as God's my pilot I need Him to make the charts  
To route my escape from this heart

Well, the end days rise  
Yet the world gets by  
While they fill my skies with goodbyes  
Still celestial bodies spinning out the sun  
Are bringing your deliverance as one  
They are bringing your deliverance as one, as one