

Billy Corgan, All Things Change

(Billy Corgan)

all things change
never rest, never sure
what is worth
fighting on for

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all things change
around
all is faith
unwound

I found a lead
a single furtive reason
my senses reeled
in seeking youthful madness
I trust belief belongs to me
someone will come
to spit the seed
a single weed gets respect
I'll change my quills to break the will
forever must hold

all things strain
be they changed
be they fair
be they hope
masked as care

all things change
never rest, never sure
what is worth
fighting on for

all things change
never rest, never sure
what is worth
hangin' on for

you might
be there
God knows
skies stare
taste dirt
you hurt
swallow
shallow
forgive
this day
summon
courage
no light
comes in
shadows
laughin'

all things change
never rest, never sure
what is worth

fighting on for