Smashing Pumpkins, Doomsday Clock

Is everyone afraid?
Is everyone ashamed?
They're running towards their holes to find out.
Apocalyptic means are lost amongst our dead,
A message to our friends to get out.
There's wages on this fear, oh, so clear.
Depends on what you'll pay to hear.
They're bound to kill us all in whitewashed halls,
The jackals lick their paws.

Please don't stop,
It's lonely at the top.
These lonely days,
When will they ever stop?
This doomsday clock ticking in my heart, not broken.

I love life every day in each and every way,
Kafka would be proud to find out.
I'm certain of the end,
It's the means that has me spooked.
It takes an unknown truth to get out.
I'm guessing I'm born free, silly me,
I was meant to beg from my knees.

Please don't stop,
It's lonely at the top.
These lonely days,
Will they ever stop?
This doomsday clock ticking in my heart,
These lonely days, when will they ever stop?

We gotta dig in, gas masks on.
Wait in the sunshine, all bug-eyed.
If this is living, sake's alive.
Well, then they can't win, no one survives.

Is everyone afraid?
You should be ashamed.
Apocalyptic screams mean nothing to the dead.
Kissing that 'ol sun to know all there is.
Come on, last call, you should want it all.

Ah, it's lonely at the top.
These lonely days, will they ever stop?
This doomsday clock ticking in my heart,
These lonely days, when will they ever stop?
This ticking in my heart, is everyone afraid?