The Pendulum

Candlemass

Centuries of sleep
Speer of god is still
Waiting for your love and your will

The pendulum divine
Weapon of cosmic kind
A hammer that will hit you from behind

Oh, the pendulum, it turns
It twists and churns, burns
Oh, the pendulum will fly
It's black and white, blind
Oh, the pendulum is mine

The balance that you are
Omen from the stars
The secrets that you hold, will be told

Continents, they sink
The crowning of a king
The pendulum's the nave of everything

Oh, the pendulum, it turns
It twists and churns, burns
Oh, the pendulum will fly
It's black and white, blind
Oh, the pendulum is mine

Asylum, sweet home
Chained and alone
But soon the walls will crack stone by stone

Fever in my brain
Vengeance from the void
I give to you the power to destroy

Oh, the pendulum, it turns
It twists and churns, burns
Oh, the pendulum will fly
It's black and white, blind

Oh, the pendulum will swing
Free from sin, sing
Oh, the pendulum is true
It moves and grooves, soon
Oh, the pendulum's for fools

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