

And I meander in mortal lanes of festering
But still my childish instincts bloom
Screaming out my soul to the rhythm of the pendulum
Droplets of despair - apparition distorted

My lifeless pulse still rushing on
Pumping to the pendulum

My lifeless pulse still rushing on
Pumping to the pendulum

Time's elapsing while I'm waiting
Waiting in anticipation
And I still try to hold on
To what is fading from my eyes

My lifeless pulse still rushing on
Pumping to the pendulum

My lifeless pulse still rushing on
Pumping to the pendulum