

Swing The Pendulum

Frank the Baptist

Swing the pendulum and make the final stitch
Thanks for the melody, I'm thinking of a witch
Round and round through time again and here we are
Thanks for the memory, let's wish upon a star

Robert said pain is only an opinion
One he chose not to have
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I've often heard that heroes dine on their own hearts
I haven't seen it and I've watched them from the start
I've looked for centuries, oh where have you been?
Hats off, it's nice to see the tides have drawn you in
I hear the pattern call your name

It's prisoners are glad you came

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I'm lost again I'm lost again
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