

Pendulum

Pure Bathing Culture

You're the cat's eyes
You're the pendulum
When the orator says
It's your time, you're the one

All the natives say
You know it's your time, you're the one

Little fears, little fears
Whispered in rabbits' ears
But now you're gonna swing like a pendulum

In your mind's eye
You see pentacles
Fortune tellers say
It's your time, you're the one
And your wife, she says

It's your time, you're the one

Little fears, little fears
Whispered in rabbits' ears
And now you're gonna swing like a pendulum

Little fears, little fears
Whispered in rabbits' ears
And now you're gonna swing like a pendulum
It's your face in the mirror
Hasn't changed through the years
And all you do is swing like a pendulum

You're hollow, oh oh
So hollow, hollow