

# 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