

Candlemass, The Pendulum

Centuries of sleep
The spear 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 it churns -- it burns!
Oh the pendulum will fly
It is black, it is white, it is 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 it churns -- it burns!
Oh the pendulum will fly
It is black, it is white, it is 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 you the power to destroy

Oh, the pendulum it turns...
It twists and it churns -- it burns!
Oh the pendulum will fly
It is black, it is white, it is blind
Oh, the pendulum will swing
Free from all sin, sing....
Oh, the pendulum is true
It moves and grooves, soothes
Oh, the pendulum's for fools!