

# Phantasmagoria

Diary of Dreams

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