

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  
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