

## Pendulum Swings

Expire

Pressure is on  
The clock's ticking  
Sweating bullets  
The plot thickens  
Nothing but a blank stare on my face  
As another hour slips away  
And the fuse slowly burns  
I can't come to terms  
That world won't stop for me  
I try to keep up  
I keep my feet on the ground  
But can't make the world slow down  
Too much to do  
Not enough time  
All the things that I can't  
Just weigh on my mind  
I can't control what's out of my hands  
When I'm up against the grains of sand  
Pendulum swings  
Pendulum takes  
Reaper come to whisk me away  
Head first towards a brick wall  
and I can't pump the brakes