

The Pit and the Pendulum

Rage

In the darkness left alone
Walls surround that hellish hole
Deadly deep and no way out
From above I hear a swinging
Metal blade clinging

In the pit and the pendulum
The pit and the pendulum
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The pit and the pendulum
Comin' near and nearer

In the inquisition's claw
Sentence of death is their law
Though unholy and sadistic
It's a question of their honour
Of gods to die for

In the pit and the pendulum
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The pit and the pendulum
Swingin' above my throat

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Swingin' above my throat

The pit and the pendulum
Could it be the soldiers 're coming?
In the pit and the pendulum
Do they open up my prison?