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

In the pit and the pendulum
The pit and the pendulum
In the pit and the pendulum
The pit and the pendulum
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?