

# Candlemass, The Pendulum

Centuries of sleep  
The spear of God is still  
waiting for your love and your will

The pendulum divine  
weapon of cosmic kind  
A hammer that will hit you from behind

Oh, the pendulum it turns...  
It twists and it churns -- it burns!  
Oh the pendulum will fly  
It is black, it is white, it is blind  
Oh, the pendulum is mine!

The balance that you are  
omen from the stars  
the secrets that you hold will be told

Continents, they sink  
the crowning of a king  
The pendulum's the nave of everything

Oh, the pendulum it turns...  
It twists and it churns -- it burns!  
Oh the pendulum will fly  
It is black, it is white, it is blind  
Oh, the pendulum is mine!

Asylum, sweet home  
chained and alone  
but soon the walls will crack  
stone by stone

Fever in my brain  
Vengeance from the void  
I give you the power to destroy

Oh, the pendulum it turns...  
It twists and it churns -- it burns!  
Oh the pendulum will fly  
It is black, it is white, it is blind  
Oh, the pendulum will swing  
Free from all sin, sing....  
Oh, the pendulum is true  
It moves and grooves, soothes  
Oh, the pendulum's for fools!