

Eric Woolfson**"The Pit and the Pendulum (feat. Steve Balsamo)"**

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I was alone
In the darkness
Within the walls
Of a dungeon

They tied me down
I was helpless
There was no crime
I am not guilty

There was a pendulum dangling over my head
A sword of Damacles hanging by a thread
And I was chained like Prometheus wishing I was dead
There was a pendulum dangling over my head

And then it moved
A little lower
And then it swung
A little a faster

A little wider
A little slower
A little wilder
A little lower

There was a pendulum circling over my head
Eyes like a vulture tearing me to shreds
And I was staring at disaster wishing I was dead
There was a pendulum circling over my head...

And there's a pit
All around me
And in the pit
There was darkness

And in the darkness
There was nothing
Except the walls
Getting closer

And burning spears

Growing longer
As I grow weaker
They grow stronger

Between the pit and the pendulum hanging on to hope
Devil in the belfry pulling on the rope
I was caught in a stangle hold trying not to choke
Beneath the pit and the pendulum I will come tumbling
down, tumbling down

I was trapped by a landslide, couldn't touch the ground
An avalanche thundering rolling down a mountain
I was swallowed by a malestrom thinking I would
drown, I would drown
Beneath the walls of Jericho I will go tumbling down,
tumbling down

Tumbling down, tumbling down...
Tumbling down, tumbling down...

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