

# Embodiment, Pendulum

There's a hitch in  
The step, the tower is leaning  
Grown a thousand years  
In a single heartbeat

Ripped  
And torn at the seams  
Ripped  
And torn at the seams  
He falters to his knees  
Clutching hands while in her dreams  
He falters to his knees

Standing on weakness  
So that strength can stand

He falters to his knees  
While angels spread their wings  
He falters to his knees  
Angels spread their wings

Rest, my love  
Rest, my love

Rest my love  
Ride on the wings of sacred prayers  
Aided by angelic force  
Rest my love  
Ride on the wings of sacred prayers  
Aided by angelic force

Rest, my love  
Rest, my love

Ripped  
And torn at the seams  
Ripped  
And torn at the seams