

Pendulum, Masochist

Once we jumped off the boat and into the jungle
We cranked up the volume and marched to our own drummer

Many nasty things could await me
Noise, discipline, had to be maintained
Sounds carried incredibly far in the jungle
Had it been heard by any bad boys?

Suddenly my brain screamed - - - "Stop!"
And my right leg froze in mid-air
And my heart slammed in my throat

The next few seconds took forever...

My hands were shaking
And my nervous system was in some kind of shock

Then, silence got blown apart