

Witchcraft (Rob Swire's Drum-Step Mix)

Pendulum

It's in your eyes, a colour fade out,
Looks like a new transition.
The starting up and shaking your ground,
Turning your head to see a new day calling. Does it feel like a head to lean on?
A snapshot from where you were born.
I'm looking for your hand in the rough,
You're caught in the wire...
Well I'll lift you out. Leading on the action,
Caught out of cell phones rays.
Bleeding on the sofa,
Staring at the waistline.
He's coming and she knows it,
Even if she knows why.
Footsteps in the hallway,
Girl you haven't got time. You gotta get out,
Go far away. You gotta get out,
Go far away. Darkness in the bedroom,
Maybe she is resting up?
Maybe she was out late,
Just come back from the club.
I can't hear her breathing,
Something doesn't seem right.
Killer in the hallway,
We're living on a set time. We gotta get out,
Go far away. We gotta get out,
Go far away.

Songwriters

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