

The Pendulum

From the album MMX (2010)

*To understand the entire picture,
we must recognize the inside and outside,
high and low, near and far, male and female...
While we find ourselves somewhere in between.*

The visions of man we see, when we stand in a distant place,
divided by a vast majority and a few who are out for change.

A crowd to the left, they're always trying to be heard.
Regarded as indifferent 'till their moment has occurred.
People on the right, defending what they'd once achieved.
Grab on to securities that cannot be released!

A number of years has past, since a twist of faith, in a roaring decade.

The balance starts moving back to the other side.
Defending the values that shift down the drain
Offending by declaring the freedom we'll gain
Broadening horizons we're bound to explore.
With regained ambition we call out for more.

The big hand that points to twelve marks the changing of the guards.

The time has come to hand on the torch.
One day you raise your hand for modern times to come,
the day that your children's children make all your work undone.

Do you know what the world was like 500 years ago?

No, but I can imagine.

What's the difference between now and then?

We live differently, we think differently,... Man has discovered a lot and that caused our evolution.

So, it's a matter of discoveries?

Constantly

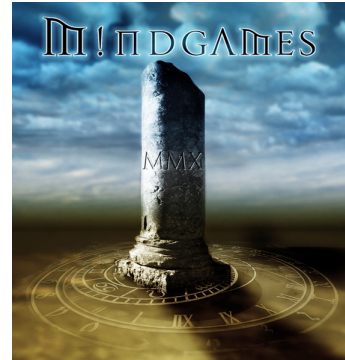
What might the world look like 500 years from now, when we will have discovered things we don't know yet?

Hmmm, time will tell

The sequence of empires that reigned through the ages,
determined by rise and decay,
like seasons they move through all different stages,
drawing the history's face.

All faded glory that wasted away,
covered in dust and sand.
Winds blow the wisdom of far ancient times,
as a seed to a far distant place...

Now these days, the focus on money and power,



lies in the west.
Invented a system that rules over us.
And still we can't tame the beast!
Recession, depression, we find the obsession
to save whatever we need.
Now, we're amazed that all of a sudden
the sun will rise in the east...

A new day will dawn for some.
The night will go hide, on the other side.
The earth keeps on turning the same as before.
Gravity's pulling the weight to the ground.
Pushing it back the other way around.
Turning the page, the next chapter's on.
Screaming out the new era's begun!

*Though we can aspire to achieve a balance between the
opposites,
It's impossible to state that these things have to be the
same.
But, to recognize difference, we have to consider them as
equal.*

Living on the hinge point of an age.
The dream we live can turn to storm and rage.
We live within the wealth, we believed we all deserved.
And now, we can't renounce what we achieved.
The harvest generation had it all,
the life of plenty they can still recall.
But when the tide is out, the sea will leave the shore.
And then they know, they just took it all for granted.

We can't deny the system falls apart.
Environmental issues for a start.
Forced to change the way we live, we slowly will adapt.
Once again, the ship will beat the waves.
The pendulum swings back the other way.
Leaves behind the signs of our decay.
Onward to an era of better things to come.
And so, the time is moving on...