

Through the Loop

Pendulum

Theres no earthly way of knowing...
Which direction we are going...
There's no knowing where we're rowing...
Or which way the river's flowing...
Is it raining, is it snowing, is a hurricane a-blowing?
Not a speck of light is showing so the danger must be growing!
All the fires of hell are blowing, is the grizzly reaper mowing?
YES! the danger must be growing, for the rowers keep on rowing, and they're certainly not
showing,
ANY SIGNS THAT THEY ARE SLOWING! OOOOAAAAAHHHHHHH!
Theres no earthly way of knowing...
Which direction we are going...
There's no knowing where we're rowing...
Or which way the river's flowing...
Is it raining, is it snowing, is a hurricane a-blowing?

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>