

# Token Of Time

## Metal Museum

Harvest the field of time  
With the old man's scythe  
The narrow path of the chosen one  
Reaches beyond lifeI set sails for the ageless winds  
No fear of dying or a thought of surrender  
I threaten every barrier on my way  
I am bound forever with token of timeAmong the humble people  
Everything is torn apart  
But I'm blessed with faith  
And bravely I shall go onI set sails for the ageless winds  
No fear of dying or a thought of surrender  
I threaten every barrier on my way  
I am bound forever with token of timeAre thou the bringer of hope and joy  
That I've waited for years, I shall fight to restore the moon  
Wisdoms of time are carved on the sacred wood  
Wisdoms of time are carved on the sacred woodDo thou possess spiritual powers  
That would dispel all my fears, I shall not die until the seal is broken  
Token of time is trusted in the hands of the chosen  
Token of time is trusted in the hands of the chosen oneI set sails for the ageless winds  
No fear of dying or a thought of surrender  
I threaten every barrier on my way  
I am bound forever with token of timeI set sails for the ageless winds  
No fear of dying or a thought of surrender  
I threaten every barrier on my way  
I am bound forever with token of time

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>