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

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