

# Test of Time

## Nocturnal Rites

Standing lost at a crossroad  
Life is lying in my hands  
Faith is calling above us

And who can tell when the world will end  
Time will choose only one man

Only one must grow old  
We can both see it coming

And we know, it's been told  
Passing through centuries  
My mind growing weaker  
Whose fate will be sealed

The gift of growing old  
Only the strongest one  
Will make it to the end

The final gathering is at hand  
The time has come, there will be one  
To stand the trial and the test of time

Another lifetime is on the other side  
We're the last ones standing  
Only one must fall  
By the sword it settles

And we know it's been told  
As the sreel rings through the night  
I strike the deadly wound  
We both see it's coming  
And I know I'm the chosen one

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