Traveler In Time

Fates Warning

Old man time, wisdom and rhyme
Seeker of reason, reaper of time
Born to a spell, he walks the beaten path to hell
Rusty shackles of time burden his mindOnce on his side, time turns to defy
In a flash of the lightning he's come and gone
The clock strikes the hours, he climbs to the belfry
As he's done a thousand hours beforeMany dark years, not a vacant hour
Through war and fear had the bell been ever strayed
Hypnotized, rhythmic pendulum synchronized
With the beat of the old man's heartMan or machine, he's living a dream
Forever the clock lives so does he
Faces below fade with seasons of long ago
Forever awake in his brass bed, he holds the keyIt's all a matter of time
There is no reason or rhyme, is there?
Traveler in time
Another left behind, you areTangled in the web of time, you've swallowed the pill of illusion
Writings so clear on the wall, you waste in seclusion
Mirror reflects the mark of the crowfoot in his eyes
Now he realizeNearing his hour he climbs to the belfry
As he's done a thousand hours before
Moon of blue is in the sky, West wind he whispers why
Sacrifice living for life, his perpetual viceLonely win blows through his empty soul
He cries a river of tears on the clock below
Nothing's forever and time will tell
His tears rust the clock and he died as wellIt's all a matter of time
There is no reason or rhyme, is there?
Traveler in time
Another left behind, you are

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/