

The Time Traveller

Pyramaze

At 1 a.m., it all began
The ripples in time were broken
Poetry and alchemy, machinery
Enchantments were spoken

Through time and space I shall bring my rage
They won't see me coming
The hammer of god, the chosen one
Master of destiny in the times bygone

I reflect and collect the black souls of those
who deserve no define
Burn the seeds of darkness
before they become part of the timeline
With every breath
and every beat of my bountiful heart
With a blade forged in rage,
like a vengeful ghost I shall strike and discard

You have stayed too far
This is not your domain
Child of the third dimension
All things shall remain

I'm the guardian of time
To allow this is divine treason
You mortal fool, weaver of dreams
Things happen for a reason

Theology, means nothing to me
Destiny, is all you can see
I care not for your reason
How can this be a treason

If you say, this is all that we can be
Then your rules mean nothing to me
Will you do nothing to make things right
Then get out of my way, I choose this fight

I reflect and collect the black souls of those who deserve no define
Burn the seeds of darkness before they become part of the timeline
With every breath and every beat of your bountiful heart
With a blade forged in rage
you shall pay with your own soul if you strike and discard

I hear the voices of those who have none
The spirit of what could have been
I guard the empty realms of the undone
The endless wonders that no one's ever seen

We shall give them wings to fly

I hear the voices of those who have none
The spirit of what could have been
I guard the empty realms of the undone
The endless wonders that no one's ever seen
Let us give them wings to fly

We are the unity that was meant to be
No time for false divinity
The masters of our destiny
Human and keeper brave enough to see
The truth

You have strayed too far
This is not your domain
Child of the third dimension
I warn you again

So what of all that could have been
Repercussions of the unforeseen
Who are you to question time
Who are you to steal what's mine

I reflect and collect the black souls of those who deserve no define
Burn the seeds of darkness before they become part of the timeline

With every breath and every beat of my bountiful heart
With a blade forged in rage, like a vengeful ghost
I shall strike and discard

Eons come and eons go
Ever have I watched the show
Tell me mortal, tell me spirit
One good reason not to stop it
Tell me mortal, one good reason
Tell me spirit

Hearts are broken, with no remedy
Music playing, with no melody
Demons dancing - wars are raging
Laughter turned to agony

Never more!
Never more!

What more reason do you need

Question not a noble deed

The keeper, the spirit and the unholy ghost
We can change what matters most

At the gates of time
Understanding was made
Watchers of the timeline
Changers of fate