And with this message that I bring to you A beacon of light to see you through For the time is on our side And a holy man does say to me To always to be blind and never to see It's not the way he planned it, oh no

The time has come to gather up your thoughts
For you have said your piece
The lords of light will change this land
From famine into feast
The buildings that once stood so tall
Have crumbled to the ground
The silver warriors who came in force
Are nowhere to be found

Time is the essence the priests do say
To restore your faith in man
For the job you do and the role you play
Will help rebuild this land
Through empty streets and dusty fields
We'll fight for what we need
Protected by our swords and shields
We can replant the seed

The roads ahead are long and winding
On which the bandits thrive
But we have the power of finding
Illusion to keep us alive
So through the valleys and over the hills
We'll march and sing in rhyme
We'll fight until we lose our will
For essence is our time

The sun, the moon, the darkened sky
The morning dew reflecting in my eye
The rising mist, the dampened earth
Are just reminders of what life's worth

And with this message that I bring to you A beacon of light to see you through For time is on our side For time is the essence