

Blood Duster, Minute Man

Look in the glass at the universal ice
Through it I pass at the speed of light
I walk the decades ten at a step
or make the moment freeze in my grip
I breathe the centuries I bend your destinies
I bind reality I am galactic energy

I sing the song of Saturn's rings
I tightwalk on cosmic strings
I wrote the music Venus sings
I handed Mercury his wings
I am the reason seasons turn
and why the lakes in hell still burn
I am forever... I am the minute man

I build the empires I appoint the lords
I set the standards I swing the swords
I paint the shadows behind the doors
I chose the heroes I pay the whores
I bare within my mind treasures you'll never find
I govern space and time
I watch the world through ancient eyes

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