TIME BANDITS

...CREED

"Follow Me"... he said. "... Follow Me."

This is one of those, that's ne'er been told, about a road to nowhere, to and fro.

Road barons we were called, by those who did not know, the road from nowhere, to and fro.

We knew only of ourselves to be,
Time Bandits,
and ... of the sands of time,
that shifted beneath our feet.

"Time is of the essence ... which is to be shared."

It is said,
that a distant voyager,
believes in that of a creed,
that keeps all others wondering.

Experience, if you will ... all others than these, and you too shall find, that your destiny, is as a key to the universe.

...Time Bandits!

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