

## Raccoon Eyes

Priestess

When I choose my role in the forest of my soul,  
I would be the mountain, I would erode.  
I'd block out the sun,  
get the water in the river to run,  
and you could climb,

A mountain, on which the face that you know, eroded  
faster.  
You made it to catch the avalanche that erased it.

When I spit my bile in the valley of all time,  
the forest fells my fire fountain for miles.  
I'll reshape the earth, the cause of my birth.  
The future's mine!

A mountain, on which the face that you know, eroded  
faster.  
You made it to catch the avalanche that erased it.