

Mont Blanc Providence Crow

Solefald

Munin, memory of Odin,
Destiny's observer in the Midgard of men
The Providence Crow knows who you are
He cries from Mont Blanc to the Midgard of men

You saw me on the chimney of the sinking ship
You heard my hoarse cries by the bed of the sick
You can tell where I am by the sound of the whip
Every place I visit the fog of misery lies thick

I am Destiny's Bird, the Providence Crow
From my Mont Blanc to your Humanity Low
I observe your crimes and all that go wrong
In Harmonia Universali, this is your song

Once you lived in the caves and under the trees
Hidden in a house, now you cannot freeze
Remember I know you as the animal you are
Cutlery and clothes only make a monkey star

I am Destiny's Bird, the Providence Crow
From my Mont Blanc to your Humanity Low
I observe your crimes and all that go wrong
In Harmonia Universali, this is your song

I can give you Wisdom, Beauty and Power
Turn you into a robot or make you a flower
But I prefer you just the way you are
A smartly dressed criminal, a singing monkey star

I am Destiny's Bird, the Providence Crow
From my Mont Blanc to your Humanity Low
I observe your crimes and all that go wrong
In Harmonia Universali, this is your song