

From branch to branch, from top to root
This little creature makes a loop
Now he's here, watch him there
This tiny drill-tooth is everywhere

Wrapping the story around his tail
Twisting the truth, hiding his secrets behind a veil of innocence
How can you tell foe from friend?

What is in your murky mind? Ratatosk!

Under the dark, hidden dust, and over the misty tops
He's searching high and low for secrets untold
Messenger or puppeteer?
All the whispers in his ear
Bending the truth in a forest of lies
Deceiver in disguise

The dragon lingers in the deep
Biting the roots of Yggdrasil
Have you heard the news today?
Odin's beard is turning grey
The eagle above is soaring free
From his wings - the air we breathe
Between the two the anger grew
But what is the harm in a lie or two?

What is in your murky mind?

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Up and down the tree our little champion travels
Speaking dragon and eagle, dark words to unravel
With simple taunts as his only passenger
He's the world's fastest messenger

Under the dark, hidden dust

Under the dark, hidden dust, and over the misty tops
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