

## 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 palce 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