You are my tree of life
The nine worlds of manhood
I drink to you my father
I was like the apple in the hand of the giant
Once you were small small like me
Once you were the son of a man
Who was the son of a man
My Father
My eyes bleed as you age
Stay on the screen
On which the worlds are shown
Stay in the hall where I was safe
Protect me Father
Protect me from the evils
I cannot combat alone