

# The Liberation Of Destiny

Solefald

Liberation of Destiny, the tall old man  
Liberation of Destiny, in a hall of smoke  
The tall old man, father of the species, hands of liberation  
Father of the species, he smokes cigars of stone  
Hands of liberation, he dominates posterity  
Hands of liberation, blue eyes observing  
He dominates posterity, liberation of destiny  
He dominates posterity, collecting the ashes  
Liberation of Destiny, the old man with glasses  
Liberation of Destiny, his law never dies  
The old man with glasses, he rules the nations  
The old man with glasses, makes cream out of bones  
He rules the nations, Liberation of Destiny  
He rules the nations, with cream on his lips  
Liberation of Destiny, he lets the crow fly  
Liberation of Destiny, in a hall of smoke  
He lets the crow fly, blue eyes observing  
He lets the crow fly, his law never dies