

# Solefald, Mont Blanc Providence Crow

{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 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 the Destiny's Bird, the Providence Crow  
from my Mont Blanc High to Humanity Low  
I observe your crimes and all that goes 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 can give you Wisdom, Beauty and Power  
Turn you into a robot or make a flower  
But I prefer just the way are  
A smartly dressed criminal, a singing monkey star