

The Liberation of Destiny

Solefald

{Odin, god of poets and warriors
One-eyed sage master of Munin
Worshipped at nightfall and daybreak
By fathers beyond the millennial night
Tall old man, put down your spear

Destiny is your name, here liberated}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

Liberaration 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

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