

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 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 thickI 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 Universal, this is your songOnce 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

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