

# Muscaria

## Opera IX

Circle within circle  
Towards the warm heart of the earth  
Circle within circle  
Falling Falling inside my wideness  
I opened wide the doors of the underworld  
Fragment making up  
a part of the eternity  
In the eternal forest shelter I found  
Guest of its big trees  
Fed on its abundance  
Through unknown land I travelled  
In the fatherland, over there  
Where the giants dwell  
I followed gods' footsteps  
Towards an high mountain  
Set in its stone a great throne I saw  
And on it a small and wrinkled man  
Looking at me frowning  
under its big red hat I am the great deer  
Who runs between dimensions  
I am the mother  
Who gave birth to all religions  
I am the stairway linking the opposites  
I am the door leading to the sidh  
Great is my spirit Matchless my power  
Fear of me, (mortal) men  
If afraid of me you are  
Then your trembling soul I will eat up  
Great will be your medicine  
If my words you are able to listen  
Great will be your strength  
If from the deer's flesh you feed  
Great will be your wisdom  
If you know how to ride on me.  
So then at the house of the gods  
I will lead you Going up the great  
river Going up the great river  
Towards the starry sky  
And of a different destiny

I will clad you You will meet all  
the spirits and with them you will  
compete your strength To be a real men  
your humanity you must shed  
And when the right time comes  
I will kill you So that you might  
be born again to life  
The only master of your  
destiny becoming. Circle within circle  
The tired reality is closing  
Like a flower at dusk  
Waiting for the cold dew  
Circle within circle  
Following the path of the dawn  
Through the night crowded  
with its dreams In a s

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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