

the Woodsman

He was a woodsman, he was a tall man
He walked so far to make a start
He was a woodsman with real broad shoulders
He sang a song that broke my heart
 It went like this...
Loki Koki, center of all
Loki Koki, make me feel tall

With all the wisdom and sage advice
Prayers at the altar, please be my guide
Sacrificial lamb with golden icon
slayed upon cold – the altar's ice
spoon the blood over your thighs
Don't turn around, don't think twice

Loki Koki, center of all
Loki Koki, make me feel small

He was a woodsman, and as I watched him,
I saw him tremble, I saw him pale
He was a woodsman, and deep inside him
Religion hidden in mysterious veil
The poison spread upon his thighs
caused him anguish, he heaved great sighs

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