

# Korpiklaani, God Of Wind

Let me tell you a story  
Story of a man  
Who wants to be a god  
God of the wind  
He dressed to brown  
Brown leather clothes  
He used a bone mace  
And ate mushrooms  
He lived in the woods  
There trees are huge  
Only friends were trolls  
Who were all the time drunk  
He saw nightmare  
There big bad bear  
Ran behind him  
And shouted these words:

[Chorus:]  
If you want to be a god of wind  
You have to beat me  
If you want to be a god of wind  
You must take my skin  
If you want to be a god of wind  
You must use my nails  
If you want to be a god of wind  
You must be like me, must be like bear