

Shaman

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The deer antler on the shamans head
is covering his face as she drums the
beating drum. The wolf cries out
nighttime, the shaman chants.
Bewitching she is, the shaman.
Infront of the fire she sits,
chanting, her dark curly hair
hanging on her shoulders.
There´s a wolf on the drum,
and as she beats, a wolf howls.
She´s got a ring and a bracelet
and her naked body is covered
in a pelt. She´s wearing a necklace
of a skull and a marijuana leaf.
She beats the drum and the smoke
turns to skulls and she disappears.

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