

Battle

"Trollshaws"

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Trollshaws, short way to the East
Trollshaws, the land of the beast

You may hide on the hills, lurk into the woods
We have already smelt your thrills
You can pray, you can run
For us it's more fun, we will crush you
And steal your goods

Woods in the North, by the Great East Road
Hideout for the brutes, grave for the fools

Trollshaws, short way to the East
Trollshaws, the land of the beast

Imprudent ranger will be in danger
Wiser one chose another road
Mindless adventurer, hero or rogue
Try to slain me and they'll give you gold

They will tear your Elven ears
Dwarven heads cut with their beard
Daring men shall run like hell
Deficient Hobbits eaten as well

Castles of Arnor, deserted by wars
The ancient ruins, liar for the grunts

They will tear your Elven ears
Dwarven heads cut with their beard
Daring men shall run like hell
Foolish Hobbits eaten as well
[2 times]

Goliaths of Sauron, vagabonds of the night
Denizens of Trollshaws, slayers of knights

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