

Darkmoon

"Curse Of The Tollund Man"

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His actions were slated,
His guts were hated,
It was deemed that his life,
Should be truncated,
His demise, the townsfolk plotted, (aaaaah!)
Ambushed, beaten and garrotted.

The curse of the Tollund Man,
Nothing worse than that,
The curse of the Tollund Man.

Accuse-ed of witchcraft,
Hung, drawn and halved,
Confronted by death,
To them I just laugh,
Executed for unlawful carnage, (aaaaah!)
Buried in peat, just outside Woodbridge.

The curse of the Tollund Man,
Nothing worse than that,
The curse of the Tollund Man.

Oooooooh,
The eyes of the Tollund Man,
Rise did the Tollund Man,
To unleash the terror,
Upon everyone,
That he saw.

The curse of the Tollund Man,
Nothing worse than that,
The curse of the Tollund Man,
This evil must not be unearthed,
The curse of the Tollund Man,
Nothing worse than that,
The curse of the Tollund Man,
This evil must not be unearthed.

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