

Trollheim's Grott "Experimentation"

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We've found a stable configuration for our society
Yet still we cannot avoid the human-troll collision.
Take a little peek from that window
What do you see? It's not a dream.

Human and troll embryos separately in glass jars
For what reason: come and see.
Human embryos, they are weak
We poke them with needles and let them die
Take a little peek from that window
What do you see? It's not a dream.
Troll embryos, growing tall
We nurse them, we feed them well
Where our obscure goals collide with mankind
Our inhumane plans will be finally fulfilled
Humans, taught to be afraid of everything
Fear of god, fear of death, soon fear of syndicate
Symptoms are clear, weakness and unforgiven
We're not sure of the disease, but cure will be our iron
fist!

More simple minds to manipulate,
More beautiful dreams to crush,
More weak humans, more and more,
For our scientists to cut.
Take a little peek from that window
What do you see? It's not a dream.
Where our obscure goals collide with mankind
Our inhumane plans will be finally fulfilled

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