Hammers Of Misfortune, Troll's March

March ye trolls of wood and stone March for now the way is shown

He who sits upon the throne Is not a man but of our own This road he built will show the way To find the mortals we must slay

March ye trolls of wood and stone March for now the way is shown

He who sits upon the throne Is not a man but of our own He who sits upon the throne Is made of wood, wind and stone

March ye trolls of wood and stone March for now the way is shown

This road he built will show the way To find the mortals we must slay He who sits upon the throne Is not a man but of our own