

# 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