

# Trollshaws

## Battlelore

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  
Goliaths of Sauron  
Vagabonds of the night  
Denizens of Trollshaws  
Slayers of knights

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