

Swampwar

[Kalmah](#)

And the swamp was a desolate, treeless bog
Useless rat hole in the back of beyond
One day came a tractor along came a greed man
To start the draining, to tear the turf out of it's bed
Splash, splash, splash went the bog
Crash, crash, crash went the rig
Crossing the swamp there was a tuft he had to cross
And beneath the turf mat there was a home of an ugly troll
So woke up the Swamplord who was the guardian of the bog
Horror over the man as he heard the sound of a rumbling voice
Who's that wading on my swamp?
Swampwar the time has come to stop the deprivation
Swampwar we have to accept instead of domination
Swampwar the time has come to stop the deprivation
Swampwar we have to accept instead of domination
Hahaa Now I'm going to gobble you up!
Snip, snap, snout!
This tale is told out
Swampwar the time has come to stop the deprivation
Swampwar we have to accept instead of domination
Swampwar the time has come to stop the deprivation
Swampwar we have to accept instead of domination
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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