## **Trollshaws**

## **Battlelore**

Trollshaws
Short way to the East
Trollshaws
The land of the beast
You may hide on the hills
Lurk into the woods
You have already smelled 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 beasts
Imprudent Ranger will be in danger
Wise 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 beards daring man shall run like hell Deficient Hobits eaten as well

Castle of Arnor
Deserted by wars
The ancient ruins
Lair for the grunts

They will tear your Elven ears Dwarven heads cut with their beards daring man shall run like hell Foolish Hobits eaten as well

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