

## Troll Lullaby

Jarboe

Don't let the troll into your bed  
he'll take your soul then eat your head  
inside the honey hollow space  
licking his fingertips of cake

He brings the whirling deep in your heart  
then sing as twirling demons dark  
to take you down beneath the ridge  
To where is found his silent bridge

Still is the water green and thick  
he'll drag you under with his stick  
see flaxen gold floats there through the mist  
he killed someone's daughter with his wick

An arm with grey skin bobs slowly in the pit

No don't let the troll creep in your door  
he'll take you in sleep to his chamber of horror

are you dreaming no use pleading  
are you dreaming he'll soon be feeding