

# Hunting Mean Dwarf

Citron

Hey, gather in the moon  
bring your halberds  
and your knives, there gonna  
be no mercy, this is for real  
Mount faithful horses  
and hoist ancient banners  
Blow the trumpets, let's find  
and kill the mean dwarf

We have to destroy  
the execrable mean dwarf  
cut his green  
greedy fingers off  
He has been stealing  
all the best we had  
All what was warm  
unselfish and honest

Ooh, hooray  
mean dwarf, treacherous  
stabber, so furious  
mean dwarf evil and sly  
He wields a sword  
mean dwarf slanderous rumours  
Lord of the lies, mean dwarf  
horses of treason rides

He's cowardly hiding  
the runaway demon  
he's surely around quite near  
Dying from fear, dying from hatred  
yet his traces prove to be false

My last steed has fallen  
and I'm to fall as well  
So close to mean dwarf's hideaway  
Keep on hunting, my gallant lads  
for this chase forever must go on

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