

Pure Pwnage, Christmas Time In Dun Morogh

There's a place that looks like heaven
Where I played 'till level 7
Where the pine trees grow
In Coldridge Valley snow

That's a place that I remember
Where it's always been December
Burning yule-tide logs
Killing wild troggs

In the valley of the shadow moon
I go strolling where the glowing magma pours
And the lava brings back memories
Of smelting presents in the heart of Ironforge

When the grinding gets you down
Hop a griffin to my town
In the land of ice and snow
It's always Christmas time in Dun Morogh

Nothing's changed since I was small
Rejold's brewing in Brewnall
And Hammerfoot's old friend
It seems he's lost again!

Everyone's in need of questing
There's a herd that needs protecting
And when you've killed Vagash,
We'll fetch old MacGrann's Stash!

Pulling tricks on Jarven Thunderbrew
Collecting fallout for Ozzie Togglevolt
Hauling barrels for the barleybrews
Helping Felix get that one last missing bolt

When the grinding gets you down
Grab a flight back to my town
In the land of ice and snow
It's always Christmas time in Dun Morogh

I met a girl by Iceflow Lake
On Christmas night our hearts would break
I said, "There's more to life than this"
And she said, "I just want to fish";

So if you happen by that way
Wish her a "happy holiday";
Cuz In the land of ice and snow
It's always Christmas time in Dun Morogh