

Gatsbys American Dream, Saint Nicholas

I will fight for the glory and future of Christmas time
Take up your steel, yeah mount your stead
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah...
On forward, to the land of jubilee
ON DONNER! ON BLITZEN!
With hearts of ice
We've one desire, hearts on fire
For Christmas time, for Christmas time
For Christmas time, for Christmas time

Are you the giant elf from the land of old
It is I who seek the purest of souls
It is I who challenge Thee ti a duel
Those who's lives are part of you
Ha Ha Ha Ha!

La La La La La La La La La.....