Pretty Maids, In Santa's Claws

The snowy days of winter We're taken by it's force And everyone surrenders We're trapped in Santa's claws

It's heaven for the moneyman This buisness overflow The begger doesn't understand This sudden give-away-show

We can't fight each other forever Hey soldiers, step back from your lines For a moment we all join together At chrismas time

An orchestra of angels And a symphony of souls We give a little We take a little Donate our hearts to charity Feel joy unfold

And every little kid in town Can't wait until the feast When presents will be passed around And dreams will be released

Chorus

From all of us to all of you This is our advice Go break the barriers of greed Let's celebrate tonight

Chorus