

# Northpole Throwdown

## Children Of Bodom

Just like the arctic circle  
War in the snow unfolds  
My death will carry on with you  
I helped another madness  
Endure screaming shouts  
Wouldn't wanna wait for more  
Bow to the master of snow!  
Look at my kingdom  
Tequila shots kill me  
To the winter of decadence  
The preacher of violence  
First punch sent you flying  
(Look at my kingdom)  
Why are you so slow  
(Tequila shots kill me)  
A pitch in the fire  
(To a winter of decadence)  
That's how we roll!  
I'll catch you dead in a sander  
Wish me luck for I'm going anymore  
To slay for the fortune as before  
On the floor next to a sawblade  
This is my fist now beating you to blood

Like I said, you won't hear anyone  
This is the way we roll  
At the fuckin northpole  
We show no mercy  
Doing a god damn toll  
Look at my kingdom  
Tequila shots kill me  
To the winter of decadence  
The preacher of violence  
First punch sent you flying  
(Look at my kingdom)  
Why are you so slow  
(Tequila shots kill me)  
a pitch in the fire  
(To a winter of decadence)

That's how we roll with a northpole throwdown

This is the way we roll

At the fuckin north pole

We show no mercy

This is the way we roll

At the fuckin north pole

We show no mercy

Dead men all in the snow!

Fuck!

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>