Trogdor

Strong Bad

Trogdor!Trogdor!Trogdor was a manI mean, he was a dragon manOr maybe he was just a dragonBut he was still Trogdor!Trogdor!Trogdor!Burninating the countryside,Burninating the peasantsBurninating all the peoplesAnd their thatched-roof cottages!
Thatched-roof cottages!Whoa, this has wicked dueling guitar solosIt's like squeedly versus meedley over hereGo squeedly!Go squeedly!!Squeedly wins!!!When all the land is in ruinsAnd burnination has forsaken the countrysideOnly one guy will remainMy money's on
Trogdor!Trogdor!And the Trogdor comes in the night . . .

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/