

# 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 . . .

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