

## Valhalla "Metalopolis"

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Metalopolis

[M/L: Jevø]

Far from the place you live,  
Away from the din.  
There is a land of joy,  
Amusement and spree.  
Called Metalopolis,  
The town of your dreams.  
Made of green grass and trees  
And clear water streams.

Rivers of sweet wine  
And lakes full of beer,  
Delightful dishes everywhere.  
All girls are gorgeous  
Who you can romp with,  
While birds chip metal melodies.

Come with me to a never Neverland  
And you'll see  
Landscapes of trees and lush.  
Stay a while so we can have some fun  
In this world of bliss

No fumes in the atmosphere,  
Fresh air's what you breathe,  
People are really free  
And live without fear.  
A place where Metal rules  
And work's not allowed.  
Beer is the only God  
And binge is the law.

Lightly clad women  
lying on the lawn.  
Pleasantly basking in the sun  
Huge amplifiers placed  
along the streets  
to play loud metal symphonies

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