

Blood Of The Queens

Nanowar of Steel

We ride the tricycles of true metal of steel
While other bands play, we eat happy meal
In the forest of minerals... The poseurs we kill!

Our metal's so strong, 'cos our dick is so long
Our dinner's so long, 'cos our ham is so strong
You think it's my chastity belt...
But they're my true metal underpants!

Our legions in Curno, Marino and Tivoli Terme
Our sisters in Pieve, Venetico and Bar Novo
Basaldella, Fiumicino, back to the glory of Busto Arsizio!

Born from the thunder, black steel wind and fire
Stormlords of power, we study Schopenhauer
For the metal we stand...
But also for Chopin!

Save the village, fight the dragon,
Ride the big Station Wagon
Mighty warrior, come with me
Sail across the red sea!!

For the Power, for the Glory,
For the movie "Toy Story"
For the "Hell On Stage Live"
And Eiffel 65!
Fight! Fight! Fight!

Looca Toorilli, Odino and Valhalla,
Unite in the shower of Metal Lallalla
And join the gay dragon's party... With Lucio Dalla!

Our metal is true, and true metal wins
Leads us to fly on absorbent wings:
166 Tampax are drowned in the blood of the queens

Fight the tremors with the Baygon,
Like the great Kevin Bacon,
Mighty warrior, come with me
Sail across the red sea!!

For the power, for the glory,
For the movie "Toy Story"
For the "Hell On Stage Live"
And Eiffel 65!
Fight! Fight! Fight!

Fight, fight, fight! For the glory!
Fight! For the blood of the queens!