

Wooden Leg

Alestorm

Venid todos y escuchad
Una historia de dolor
De ira, y venganza
Piernas, brazos, y voodoo

De como un hombre alguna vez
Buscándose encontró
Su perdición y su final
Y aquí está su canción

Forty years, I have laid
In this grave that I made
With a torment never-ending
And a curse on my name
Wooden arms, wooden legs
Are no use when you are dead
In the darkness and the silence
Is where I lay my head

Wooden leg, wooden leg
This was the tale of the wooden leg
Wooden leg, wooden leg
This was the tale of the wooden leg

Kiite kure yatsu no
Kizu to kanashimi
Kurushimi tadori tsuita wa sakaba
Sutoronguzero hakanaki yume
Chiruhana nogotoku koko ni nemuru

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In this grave that I made
With a torment never-ending
And a curse on my name
Wooden arms, wooden legs
Are no use when you are dead
In the darkness and the silence
Is where I lay my head

Wooden leg, wooden leg
This was the tale of the wooden leg
Wooden leg, wooden leg
This was the tale of the wooden leg

Forty years, I have laid
In this grave that I made
With a torment never-ending
And a curse on my name
So let's drink, through the night
To our friends who have died
Though they slumber in the shadows
They are always by our side
Wooden arms (kampai!), wooden legs (salud!)
Are no use when you are dead
In the darkness and the silence
Is where I lay my head

Wooden leg, wooden leg
This was the tale of the wooden leg
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