

## Wooden Pints

Korpiklaani

There's men, underground  
Who have never seen the sun  
But they really know how to party  
Little men from underground  
Who have never seen the sun  
But the really know how to party

The rise their wooden pints and they yoik and sing  
And they fight and dance 'till the morning

Tables full, reindeer meat  
And the camp fire shines and the brick walls are full candles  
Tables full, wooden pints  
They don't care about their sins  
They just wanna get drunk and party

Long war is now past  
Only good men have lasted  
They need women, meat, beer and rom  
Fight battle full of blood no thoughts about god they just slau  
ghtered killed and tormented

[Chorus]