

## 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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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

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