

Espana

Laibach

Triunfa España Let us sing, comrades,
the great battle song.
Our fierce voices,
shall prove, we're strong. Soldiers, the country
calls us to the fight.
We swear to her loyalty
to conquer or die. Triunfa España; el fantasma de la Edad de Oro.
Brave is your Jesus "El Toreador" The fire of battle
the trumpet of war,
affrighting the greedy,
the cannons now roar. Raise your arms, sons
and daughters of Spain,
this glorious nation is
emerging again. Triunfa España.
Los yunques y las ruedas,
cantan al compas
del himno de la fe. Gloria, gloria, crown of the poor.
Brave is your Jesus "El Toreador".
Gloria, gloria, crown of the poor,
dark was your Jesus "El Conquistador"

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