

Laibach, Espana

Triumfa Espaa

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.

Triumfa espaa 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.

Triumfa Espaa!
Los yunques y las ruedas,
cantan al compass
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!