

Molon Lave

Arrayan Path

Why warriors die?
Is it their fate?
Tonight I feel their eyes upon me
As my soul descends to Hades

A glorious task
Left to defend
300 men who tasted fire
Endless pain

Molon lave
You shall not pass!

300 lions, 300 men
300 soldiers with ideals to defend

Remember us, the fallen ones
The only reason you have pride now

Is because we are now dust

Molon Lave
You shall not pass!

We'll never be the same,
We have no-one to blame
We'll never be the same,
We have no-one to blame

Solo 1: Socrates
Solo 2: Alexis