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