

Braver than Heroes Vows (The Battle Of Plataea)

Folkearth

The blood of heroes never dried
Nor the 300 ever died
They're here on the field of Plataea
On the tip of our poised spears

They stand amongst the hoplites stern
Braver than heroes vows
The Persian shakes palled with fear
At the sight of the phalanxes

Spartans and Arcadians
Athenians and Megarans
100000 hold the line...

The blood of heroes never dried
Nor the 300 ever died
They're here on the field of Plataea
On the tip of our poised spears

Iron clad and armed with bronze
A tide and woe upon the foe
The hoplites like a war machine
Rode down the Persian curse...

Spartans and Arcadians
Athenians and Megarans
100000 hold the line...

Zeus let your eagle fly
O'er the plain where they shall die
Ares see your sons blood-dyed
And in our deeds take grim delight...

Louder than trumpets sound
Braver than heroes vows
Brighter that glory shines
Our names shall stand in time...