

Brace yourselves, men
Prepare my brothers, no retreat
A hundred thousand
Here they've come and here they'll die

We have a mission
As champions on these hills we rose
They bring submission
That we refuse

We see you smiling distant on your golden throne
Raise your hand and see
How all your certainties will soon be gone

Today we die
300 men will face their Fate
For Heroes never try to escape their destiny
United here we stand against your greed

The wave is moving
In all its elegance it flows
A human black tide
Is going to crash against our mighty wall

Pull up your shields now
The Fathers call, give up your souls
Today the invader
Will know the fear

The fight is starting
Xerxes, now just sit and watch
The Art of War
Storming through The Immortals and beyond

Today we die
300 hundred men will face their Fate
For Heroes never try to escape their destiny
United here we stand against your greed

The Sun goes down
At the Middle Gates
The 300 men are still alive

Today we die 300 men will face their Fate
For Heroes never try to escape their destiny
United here we stand against your greed