

# Firewind, Ode to Leonidas

„I, Leonidas,  
Son of the lion  
Keeper of the gates of fire  
To all the noble souls of this land  
If you spill your blood with me  
I shall tend to your wounds  
If you thirst from battle  
Then I shall give you my cup  
If you follow me  
I shall lead you to Sparta  
Under the stars of the gods themselves  
Together we shall rid this world of the Persian beast  
And to you, thy enemy of this land  
I say: molon labe, molon labe...  
Come and take it”

I'll dominate you, and sacrifice too  
My army will destroy your plans  
No competition, or indecision  
You're coming to your end –  
And my war's begun

Those mortals can't defend you  
A suicide rendezvous  
I'll have you running like a child – away  
It's not so complicated  
300 terminated  
No choice to choose, you're on my own.  
Who's gonna save you?

They know the consequences  
Endure the pain  
The blood they try to save  
Will be only split in vain

No sleep – for Leonidas  
Got to rise against Immortals and the  
Kingdom of the East  
No sleep – for Leonidas  
From a deadlock to distraction  
Will there be satisfaction when they're gone?

Under the pass awaits you  
Our flanks of pride and virtue  
Your missile shadows will not bound this cause  
Like us there are no others  
A troop of warrior brothers  
Even in battle we defend our dead

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