The Fearless 300 ©

Four Hundred and Eighty years before Christ the fearless 300 paid with their lives The bravest men that fought side by side They fought the fiercest battle until they all had died The Persians were marching three hundred thousand strong Xerxes determined to do Greece some wrong They burned and destroyed as they moved from town to town These Greeks they laughed are nothing but clowns They came to the Hot Gates of Thermopylae Where three armed men could hold a company at bay There was no way around except the narrowest of paths They'd have to forge ahead and risk an attack The Persians found the path was blocked A Spartan King sprang from the rocks With a spear in his hands and Greeks at his heels they drove back the Persians The path had been sealed A traitor went to Xerxes and told him a way A secret path around Thermopylae He said, "If I succeed you will pay me well If I fail, you can have my head" The secret path was real and they attacked from the rear The Greeks were doomed to die right there The Spartan King Leonidas ordered a decree The Spartans will stay but the others must flee "Go warn Athens Prepare for war! The Persians are coming and they want to fight some more" The Spartans held for three long days Fighting with spears they drove them away When their spears were broken they fought with their daggers When their daggers were broken they fought with their hands Until all 300 had died for their land The Oracle at Delphi had sealed his fate King Leonidas died at the Hot Gates The descendent of Hercules lay on the mound of the slain. His men bought Greece some time They didn't die in vain