This Is Madness

Grasp Logic

Conquered crowns on severed brows
You rattle at my door
Far from home and Persian throne
So mind your mouth and more
Earth my flesh and water blood
You'll not receive my spit
Talk no more your treason tongue
Prepare to taste the pitThis is the shield, this is the spear
This is Sparta, Hell is near
Never falter, never fear
This is madnessWe are the sword, we are the spear
We are Sparta and know no fear
This is our blood, and these are our bones
Die on your shield or Hell is your homeHot the gates, where Hell awaits
Pile the Persians high
Razor rain the sun to tame
Blotting out the skyNo surrender, no retreat
No prisoners or pain
No remorse and no regrets
No wounded to remainThis is the shield, this is the spear
This is Sparta, Hell is near
Never falter, never fear
This is madnessWe are the sword, we are the spear
We are Sparta, and know no fear
This is our blood, and these are our bones
Die on your shield or Hell is your home[solo]Eyes as bright and black as night
Filed fang and nail
Immortal flesh to stand the test
Namesake soon to fail
Nation after nation fall
Thigh to neck we stand
Freedom isn't free at all
Its cost is man for manHere by Spartan law we lay
Tell our story well
Prepare yourselves for glory boys
Tonight we dine in HellThis is the shield, this is the spear
This is Sparta, Hell is near
Never falter, never fear
This is madnessWe are the sword, we are the spear

We are Sparta, and know no fear
This is our blood, and these are our bones
Die on your shield or Hell is your home

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/