

The Bells

Aviators

High in the crimson towers
Hate between a mother's eyes
Certain of a costly price
To pay when fire survives
When all she loved has left the keep
The rains above us gently weep
And wash away the blood as it goes cold

And so she spoke
And so she spoke
The lion of Castamere
When none remain
To mourn her reign
So proud yet founded upon fear

Gates swung open wide to wretches
Lowborn pay the price in blood
Placed upon the precipice
Of near rising flood
Terror in the hearts of children
Worried that the war's come home
As the sound of wildfire burning
Nears the lion's throne

Let it be fear she told them
Let it be fear they know
Let them become ashes now upon the fallen snow

Blind with the power and fury
Numb behind the dregs of wrath
Set to pay the costly price
And tread a father's path
When thousands battled in her name
She stormed the gates and showered flame
To break the wheel but then would forge her own

And so she spoke
And so she spoke
The lion of Castamere
When none remain
To mourn her reign
So proud yet founded upon fear

"Let it be fear" she told them
"Let it be fear" they know
Let them become ashes now upon the fallen snow
Burn them all down to embers
Servants and lords the same
Show them all fire and blood to win the mad queen's game

And with the swords lain down
They screamed 'til the bells cried out
In search of some mercy their hope became fear
Their hope became fear
And it fed her rage
Her lust for the lion's cage
She'll stand down for nothing

Until they all cheer, with no one left here

Castamere

Let it be, let it be fear

Castamere

Let it be, let it be fear