

# 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