

A Storm of Swords

Lich King

Weeping, the wall
Assailed by freeborn men
Giants and worse that time forgot
Rapers and thieves
Are sworn and bound to serve
Brothers in black keep the watch

Islands of iron
Drowning men and god
Blood and all its bonds are dashed apart
Greyjoy, undone
The fall in dead of night
A ship on the horizon drawing near

Prophecies of a greater undoing
Azor Ahai and a gathering horde
Listen closely, winter is coming
Dark wings for dark words
A storm of swords

Unburnt, the queen
Ascending with the whip
Mother of dragons frees the slave
Last of her kind
Born of smoke and salt
Waking the children out of stone

Direwolf, the king
Unwelcome wedding guest
Ask bread and salt once through the gate
Hidden, the lion
Replace the traitor's head
Debt is paid in full, hear them roar

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Champion, the mountain rides
The viper strikes, the mountain dies
The seven burn to please R'hllor
The witch will win her master's war

Accused, the imp, avenge the wife
Escape, and end the monster's life
Accursed, the kinslayer, the dwarf
Revenge upon the lying whore

Valar Morghulis

Beyond the wall and the haunted wood
Wights with black hands and bright blue eyes
Ice spiders shimmer, pale and dead
Soon the Others wage their war on the sky

Beyond Dorne and the Dothraki Sea
Three children are foretold for the one
Heirs to the black dread, Balerion's throne
Dragons growing in the heat of the sun