

# Eyes to the North

## Seven Kingdoms

Out of darkness we will rise  
Out of the dust of the earth  
We build our empire to the skies  
And set our eyes to the north  
We spread our wings, prepare for flight  
To show the world of our might  
With steel and blood we conquer lands  
Like a sickness we command

Our time to stand  
At the hands of these foe

Clouds of evil  
Encompass our lands,  
Our homes, our fields, and our hearts  
The knights of the south  
Ride to the north  
To take all that is ours

With thirst for blood in our souls  
We ride unto northern shores  
For our king we reap and sow  
This is the fate of the Norse  
We take the homes of beast and man  
We cut down all that lives and stands  
The path behind us lays in waste  
As their stories are erased

Now  
Our final stand  
To the destructor of all we know

Clouds of evil...

Now we take their homes and hearts  
We hold a blade to the throat of their king  
A slice at the neck is the fall of a nation

Clouds of evil...

An emanate doom  
As the shadows loom  
The enemy takes us with ease  
We fight to the death  
With every last breath  
Our king brought to his knees