

# The Ones Who Breathe the Flame

## Seven Kingdoms

For our king, for our pride  
To this battle we will ride  
Let us charge with  
Our swords in the sky

Aim for their heads  
Make sure their hills are red  
By our blades on this  
Cold winters night

Seven days of freezing cold  
Sleet, wind, and snow  
Deep throughout the forest  
Through the darkness we rode

The light of the moon will guide our path  
The stars show us the way  
We are warmed by the fire inside  
The wants them to taste our blades.

Iolas defend  
This sacred ground of fire  
(By magic and steel we will take Drakken Hill)  
Guide your men tonight  
You'll need this alliance in the coming night

They surround Drakken Hill this night  
(Prepare attack before the rising light)  
Kings of past have given you the wings  
(Now we charge for the rightful king)  
Avenge the land on which I have bled  
(Slaughter all make sure these hills are red)  
Use magic of hero's past to gain  
Trust the ones who breathe the flame

Gather round the fire my men  
The battle is near at hand  
Today is the day we will  
Take the sacred land  
Betrayers ways now have torn  
The oath of the flame  
Ready your bows, axes, and swords  
At dawn we make it rain

Iolas defend...

They surround Drakken Hill this night...