

## Towers of Hubris (The Legacy of Black Harren, Part II)

Seven Kingdoms

Towers of pride  
Harren's hand over God's Eye  
A testament to his Ironborn hubris  
Touching the sky  
Black fingers reaching high  
No greater castle should ever rise

These halls of broken stone  
Shall bleed your life and throne  
The ghosts of Harrenhal  
Now guard these cursed walls

Don't you know, these walls can not defend  
What you sow, your pride shall be your end  
No where to go, these walls are closing in  
No where to go, the dragon fire descends

Dragon lords rise  
Flying down from the hillside  
To conquer and bring Harren's demise  
Touching the sky  
Firey fingers reaching high  
Burning all who remained inside

The haunted halls  
Whisper secrets at nightfall  
Telling tales of Harren's downfall  
Beware of pride  
That blinds your eyes  
For all who live here will surely die