You Win Or You Die

Ramin Djawadi

A raven flies from the North to the sea,
A dragon whispers her name in teh east,
A cold iron throne,
Holds a boy barely grown,
A crown laced in lies,
You win or you die.A watcher waits on the Northern wall,
A daughter picks up a warrior sword,
A cold iron throne,
Holds a boy barely grown,
A crown laced in lies,
You win or you die.A brother bound to a love he must hide,
the younger's armour is worn in the mind,
A cold iron throne,
Holds a boy barely grown,
A crown laced in lies,
You win or you die

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