

# Blackwater Rush

## Seven Kingdoms

Raise the chain  
and trap their ships against the current and the walls  
Pick off the traitors one by one  
Our catapults rain down a vicious brew  
that burns a deadly hue  
Their blood shall stain the river's run  
In flames this battle shall be won

Green fire burns this night  
Islands of floating death on waters high  
Setting men and ships alight  
This horror raining down from smokey skies  
Green fire shines so bright  
Lighting the waters of gruesome fate below  
Many men shall die tonight  
Bearing witness to the pyromancer's show

"Halfman!" they cry  
My men rush forth to take their lives  
This night we will not let the city fall  
"Halfman!" they cry  
I thrust my axe into the sky  
This night I will not let our kingdom fall

Just past the gates  
The muddy soil has claimed the victims of the flames  
I take my men across the gorey waste  
The beach is riddled with ruined ships  
and ruined corpses scorched and torn  
Those who braved the waters and reached the shore  
shall die by the sword