

Mastodon, White Walker

Will them White Walkers?
Will them all dead?
Linker ... winter
He's rebels ...
Hide away your children
Then hide away yourself
Dig deep into mountain
Dig far beyond the sky

They come down
They come down the Wall
They come down
They come down the Wall

You can neither full steps
Crucified fell stones
You can neither bits them
Oh, tell me where's my ...
Harping every
Sharpening their blade
I pray for every one of them
And sacrificed their names

They come down
They come down the Wall
They come down
They come down the Wall

So we're waiting ...
We're waiting ...
Hiding inside the
... for winter has come

They come down
They come down the Wall
They come down
They come down the Wall

To save our souls
To save our souls