

# The Sword, To Take The Black

Cast out from the lands of their births  
Banished from hearth and home  
All brothers must swear the oath  
Forsaking all they've known  
If you choose to take the black  
Bid farewell to comforts great and small  
Those who do, don't come back  
Prepare yourself for life on the wall  
Night gathers and the watch begins  
The wind carries an unnatural chill  
There are things beyond the northern borders  
Mere steel can't kill  
Men who choose to take the black  
Rogues and rangers, one and all  
Those who do, won't come back  
Prepare yourself for life on the wall