

Turn, Turn, Westeros

TTTO Turn, Turn, Turn - The Byrds

C F C G
To everything, turn, turn, turn
 C F C G
There is a season, turn, turn, turn
 F Dm C
And a time for every purpose i-n Westeros

C G7 C
A time to kill, a ti-me to maim,
 G7 C
A time to hack, a ti-me to slash,
 G7 C
A time to burn, a ti-me to freeze,
 F G7 C
A time to poi-son, a ti-me to starve.

Chorus

A time to behead, a time to un-hand,
_A time to spear, a ti-me to shoot,
_A time to Wildfire the Sept,
_A time to cross one more name off your list.

Chorus

A time to flay, a ti-me to drown,
A time to hang, a time to feed dogs,
_A time to bake into pie,
A time to crossbow your dad in the privy.

Chorus

A time to stab, a ti-me to crush,
A time to choke, a ti-me to beat,
_A time to throw off a ledge,
A time for peace? No, it's far, far too late.