

## Fill in the gaps

| Aeons ago the legends tell we (1) onward             |
|--|
| Led astray by the northern chaos gods                |
| Calm before the sun we came from the north           |
| Horses roamed in the open landscapes                 |
| The scald sang to their kings                        |
| Only he who battle wins                              |
| The scald sang to their kings                        |
| Let the battle we fought to be won                   |
| Tremble with fear for the (2) of our kings           |
| War now calls heed to the battle                     |
| Hear our swords clinging in the wind                 |
| Men cast (3) their saddles horses roar and scream    |
| Descendants of wrath and the kingdoms of fear        |
| The might we possess (4) like fire                   |
| The (5) remain in our northern hearts                |
| More scalps to be won an eye for an eye              |
| Aeons ago the (6) tell we rode onward                |
| Led astray by the northern chaos gods                |
| One by one by the northern tribe you fall            |
| One by one   |
| Die by the strongest of them all                     |
| Still theres only greatness sunged to those who fell |
| Who (7) strong to win these wars                     |
| One by one we took (8) lives                         |
|  |



- 1. rode
- 2. banner
- 3. from
- 4. burn
- 5. will
- 6. legends
- 7. battled
- 8. your

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