

## Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward			
Led (1)	by the northern	(2)	gods
Calm before the sun we	e (3) f	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 banner of our kings			
War now calls heed to the battle			
Hear our swords clinging in the wind			
Men cast from their (4) horses roar and scream			
Descendants of wrath and the kingdoms of fear			
The might we possess burn like fire			
The will remain in our (	5)	hearts	
More scalps to be won an eye for an eye			
Aeons ago the legends 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 (6) greatness sunged to those who fell			
Who (7) strong to win these wars			
One by one we took (8) lives			



- 1. astray
- 2. chaos
- 3. came
- 4. saddles
- 5. northern
- 6. only
- 7. battled
- 8. your

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