

Aeons ago the legends (1) we rode onward
Led (2) by the (3) chaos gods
Calm before the sun we came from the north
Horses roamed in the (4) landscapes
The scald (5) to their kings
Only he who battle wins
The scald sang to their kings
Let the (6) we fought to be won
Tremble with (7) for the banner of our kings
War now (8) heed to the battle
Hear our (9) (10) in the wind
Men cast from (11) (12) (13) roar and scream
Descendants of wrath and the kingdoms of fear
The (14) we (15) burn like fire
The will remain in our northern hearts
More scalps to be won an eye for an eye
Aeons ago the (16) tell we (17) onward
Led astray by the northern chaos gods
One by one by the (18) tribe you fall
One by one
Die by the (19) of them all
Still theres (20) greatness (21) to those who fell
Who battled strong to win these wars

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- 1. tell
- 2. astray
- 3. northern
- 4. open
- 5. sang
- 6. battle
- 7. fear
- 8. calls
- 9. swords
- 10. clinging
- 11. their
- 12. saddles
- 13. horses
- 14. might
- 15. possess
- 16. legends
- 17. rode
- 18. northern
- 19. strongest
- 20. only
- 21. sunged
- 22. took

Fill in the gaps