

## Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward
Led (1) by the northern chaos gods
Calm before the sun we came from the north
Horses (2) in the open landscapes
The (3) 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 saddles horses roar and scream
Descendants of wrath and the kingdoms of fear
The might we possess burn like fire
The will remain in our northern hearts
More (4) to be won an eye for an eye
Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward
Led astray by the (5) chaos gods
One by one by the northern tribe you fall
One by one
Die by the (6) of them all
Still theres (7) greatness sunged to those who fell
Who (8) to win these wars
One by one we (10) your lives



- 1. astray
- 2. roamed
- 3. scald
- 4. scalps
- 5. northern
- 6. strongest
- 7. only
- 8. battled
- 9. strong
- 10. took

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