

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

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We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I (5
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And
Following the wind in our sails	l se
And the rhythm of the oars	Like
No (1) in this (2) land	Her
Constantly on guard	l wi
Ready to fight and defend	I cli
Our ship 'til the (3) end	Say
We came under attack	Wh
I received a deadly wound	Lay
A spear was (4) into my back	Pla
Still I fought on	For
When I am dead	Wh
Lay me in a mound	Lay
Raise a stone for all to see	Rai
Runes carved to my memory	Rur
Here I lay on the river bank	Тон
A long, long way from home	Тон
Life is pouring out of me	
Soon I will be gone	

I (5) my head to the side	
And think of those back home	
I see the river rushing by	
Like (6) runs from my wound	
Here I lie on wet sand	
I will not make it home	
I clinch my sword in my hand	
Say farewell to (7) I love	
When I am dead	
Lay me in a mound	
Place my weapons by my side	
For the journey to Hall up high	
When I am dead	
Lay me in a mound	
Raise a (8) for all to see	
Runes (9) to my memory	
To my memory	
To my memory	



- 1. shelter
- 2. hostile
- 3. bitter
- 4. forced
- 5. tilt
- 6. blood
- 7. those
- 8. stone
- 9. carved

Fill in the gaps