SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the (2)	of the	I tilt my head to the side
(3) trail		And think of those back home
Deep in the (4) of the Rus'		I see the river rushing by
Following the wind in our sails		Like blood runs from my wound
And the (5) of the oars		Here I lie on wet sand
No shelter in this hostile land		I will not make it home
Constantly on guard		I clinch my sword in my hand
Ready to fight and defend		Say farewell to those I love
Our ship 'til the (6) end		When I am dead
We came under attack		Lay me in a mound
I received a deadly wound		Place my weapons by my side
A spear was forced into my back		For the journey to Hall up high
Still I (7) on		When I am dead
When I am dead		Lay me in a mound
Lay me in a mound		Raise a stone for all to see
Raise a stone for all to see		Runes carved to my memory
Runes carved to my memory		To my memory
Here I lay on the (8) bank		To my memory
A long, long way from home		
Life is pouring out of me		
Soon I will be gone		



- 1. rode
- 2. rivers
- 3. Eastern
- 4. land
- 5. rhythm
- 6. bitter
- 7. fought
- 8. river

Fill in the gaps