

Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the (1) te	ell we rode onwa	ard
Led astray by the northern chaos gods		
Calm before the sun we (2)	(3) t	he north
Horses (4) in the open	landscapes	
The scald sang to their kings		
Only he who (5) 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 (6) 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 scalps to be won an eye for an eye		
Aeons ago the legends tell we rode on	ward	
Led (7) by the (8)		chaos gods
One by one by the northern tribe you fa	all	
One by one		
Die by the (9) o		
Still theres only greatness sunged to those who fell		
Who battled strong to win these wars		
One by one we took your lives		



- 1. legends
- 2. came
- 3. from
- 4. roamed
- 5. battle
- 6. from
- 7. astray
- 8. northern
- 9. strongest

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