

## Fill in the gaps

| Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward       |
|---|
| Led astray by the northern chaos gods           |
| Calm before the sun we (1) from the north       |
| Horses roamed in the open landscapes            |
| The scald 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 (2) clinging in the wind               |
| Men cast from their (3) horses roar and scream  |
| Descendants of wrath and the (4) of fear        |
| The might we possess (5) (6) fire               |
| The (7) remain in our northern hearts           |
| More scalps to be won an eye for an eye         |
| Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward       |
| Led astray by the northern chaos gods           |
| One by one by the northern tribe you fall       |
| One by one                                      |
| Die by the strongest of them all                |
| Still (8) (9) greatness sunged to those who fel |
| Who battled strong to win these wars            |
| One by one we took your lives                   |
|   |



- 1. came
- 2. swords
- 3. saddles
- 4. kingdoms
- 5. burn
- 6. like
- 7. will
- 8. theres
- 9. only

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