

Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the legends tell we (1) onward	
Led astray by the northern chaos gods	
Calm (2) the sun we came from the north	
Horses roamed in the (3) 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 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 scalps to be won an eye for an eye	
Aeons ago the legends (4) 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 theres only (5) (6) to	those who fell
Who battled (7) to win (8) wars	
One by one we (9) your lives	



- 1. rode
- 2. before
- 3. open
- 4. tell
- 5. greatness
- 6. sunged
- 7. strong
- 8. these
- 9. took

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