

## Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the (1)	tell we (2)	onward
Led astray by the northern chaos gods		
Calm (3)	the sun we came from the north	
Horses roamed in the open landscapes		
The scald sang to (4)	kings	
Only he who battle wins		
The scald sang to their kings		
Let the battle we (5)	to be won	
Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings		
War now (6) 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		
	hearts	
More scalps to be won an eye for an eye		
	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 (9) all		
Still theres only greatness sunged to those who fell		
Who battled (10)		
One by one we took your lives		



- 1. legends
- 2. rode
- 3. before
- 4. their
- 5. fought
- 6. calls
- 7. northern
- 8. legends
- 9. them
- 10. strong

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