

## Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the (1) te	ell we rode onward	
Led astray by the northern chaos gods		
Calm before the sun we (2)	from the north	
Horses roamed in the open landscapes		
The scald sang to their kings		
Only he who battle wins		
The (3) to	their kings	
Let the battle we fought to be won		
Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings		
War now calls (5) to the battle		
Hear our swords clinging in the wind		
Men cast from their (6)	(7)	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 (8) onward		
Led astray by the northern chaos gods		
One by one by the northern (9)	you fall	
One by one		
Die by the strongest of them all		
Still theres only greatness sunged to those who fell		
Who battled strong to win these wars		
One by one we took your lives		



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. legends
- 2. came
- 3. scald
- 4. sang
- 5. heed
- 6. saddles
- 7. horses
- 8. rode
- 9. tribe