SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the (1) of the Rus'	And (8) of those back home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the (9) (10) by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in this (2) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
We came (3) attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced (4) my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I (5) on	For the journey to Hall up high
When I am dead	When I am dead
Lay me in a mound	Lay me in a mound
Raise a stone for all to see	Raise a stone for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the (6) bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	
Soon I (7) be gone	



- 1. land
- 2. hostile
- 3. under
- 4. into
- 5. fought
- 6. river
- 7. will
- 8. think
- 9. river
- 10. rushing

Fill in the gaps