SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the rivers of the Eastern trail		I tilt my head to the side		
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And think of (5)	(6)	home
Following the wind in our sails		I see the river (7)	by	
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood runs from my wour	nd	
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 (8) my sword in my hand		
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say farewell to those I love		
We came under attack		When I am dead		
I received a deadly wound		Lay me in a mound		
A spear was forced into my back		Place my weapons by my side		
Still I fought on		For the journey to (9)	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 (3)	bank	To my memory		
A long, long way from home		To my memory		
Life is pouring out of me				
Soon I (4) be gone				



- 1. rode
- 2. hostile
- 3. river
- 4. will
- 5. those
- 6. back
- 7. rushing
- 8. clinch
- 9. Hall

Fill in the gaps