

Our fate is written in the web

Woven by the Norns

Fill in the gaps

The Pursuit Of Vikings by Amon Amarth

The warming sun returns again		A ram is sacrificed
And (1)	(2) the snow	Across the longship's bow
The sea is freed from icy chains		And as we set our sails
Winter is letting go		A strong breeze starts to blow
Standing on the (3)	side	It carries us out to sea
We can hear the wave	es	With hope of fame and pride
Calling us out with tide	9	And glorious all (5) be
To sail (4)	our fate	That with sword in hand will die
Oden!		Oden!
Guide our ships		Guide our ships
Our axes, spears and swords		Our Axes, spears and swords
Guide us through storms that whip		Guide us through (6) (7) whip
And in brutal war		And in brutal war
Our ships await us by the shore		Oden!
Time has come to leave		Guide our ships
Our country, family and homes		Our Axes, spears and swords
For riches in the east		Guide us through (8) that whip
Some of us won't return		And in (9) war
But that won't bring us	down	



- 1. melts
- 2. away
- 3. ocean
- 4. into
- 5. will
- 6. storms
- 7. that
- 8. storms
- 9. brutal

Fill in the gaps