

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 melts (1) 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 (4) breeze starts to blow
Standing on the ocean side	It carries us out to sea
We can hear the waves	With hope of fame and pride
Calling us out with tide	And glorious all will be
To sail into our fate	That (5) 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 (6) storms (7) whip
And in (2) war	And in brutal war
Our ships await us by the shore	Oden!
Time has come to leave	Guide our ships
Our country, (3) and homes	Our Axes, (8) and swords
For riches in the east	Guide us through storms that whip
Some of us won't return	And in brutal war
But that won't bring us down	



- 1. away
- 2. brutal
- 3. family
- 4. strong
- 5. with
- 6. through
- 7. that
- 8. spears

Fill in the gaps

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