SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

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 land of the Rus'	And think of those back home
Following the (1) in our sails	I see the river (4) by
And the rhythm of the oars	Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my (5) 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 (2) wound	Lay me in a mound
A (3) was forced into my back	Place my weapons by my side
Still I fought on	For the (6) to (7) 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 (8) for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes (9) to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



- 1. wind
- 2. deadly
- 3. spear
- 4. rushing
- 5. sword
- 6. journey
- 7. Hall
- 8. stone
- 9. carved

Fill in the gaps