## The Pursuit Of Vikings by Amon Amarth

The warming sun returns again And melts away the snow The sea is freed from icy chains Winter is (1)\_\_\_\_\_ go Standing on the ocean side We can hear the waves Calling us out with tide To sail into our fate Oden! Guide our ships Our axes, spears and swords Guide us (2)\_\_\_\_\_ storms that whip And in brutal war Our ships (3) us by the shore Time has come to leave Our country, family and homes For (4)\_\_\_\_\_ in the east Some of us won't return But (5)\_\_\_\_\_ won't bring us down Our fate is written in the web Woven by the Norns

A ram is sacrificed Across the longship's bow And as we set our sails A strong breeze (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to blow It (7)\_\_\_\_\_ us out to sea With hope of fame and pride And glorious all will be That with sword in (8)\_\_\_\_\_ will die Oden! Guide our ships Our Axes, spears and swords Guide us through storms (9) \_\_\_\_\_ whip And in brutal war Oden! Guide our ships Our Axes, spears and swords Guide us through storms that whip And in brutal war



- 1. letting
- 2. through
- 3. await
- 4. riches
- 5. that
- 6. starts
- 7. carries
- 8. hand
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps