

## Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward
Led astray by the northern chaos gods
Calm before the sun we (1) from the north
Horses roamed in the (2) landscapes
The scald sang to their kings
Only he who (3) wins
The scald sang to their kings
Let the battle we (4) to be won
Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings
War now (5) heed to the battle
Hear our swords clinging in the wind
Men cast from (6) saddles (7) roar and scream
Descendants of wrath and the kingdoms of fear
The might we possess burn like fire
The will remain in our northern hearts
More (8) to be won an eye for an eye
Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward
Led astray by the northern chaos gods
One by one by the northern tribe you fall
One by one
Die by the strongest of them all
Still theres only greatness sunged to those who fell
Who battled strong to win these wars
One by one we took your lives



## 1. came

- 2. open
- 3. battle
- 4. fought
- 5. calls
- 6. their
- 7. horses
- 8. scalps

## Fill in the gaps