

Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the lege	ends tell we (1)	onward	
Led (2)	by the northern	(3)	gods
Calm before the sun we came from the north			
Horses roamed in the open landscapes			
The scald sang to t	heir kings		
Only he who (4)	wins		
The scald sang to their kings			
Let the (5)	we fought to	be won	
Tremble (6)	fear for the bann	er of our kings	
War now (7)	heed to the ba	attle	
Hear our swords clinging in the wind			
Men cast from their saddles horses 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 scalps 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 too	k (8) lives		



- 1. rode
- 2. astray
- 3. chaos
- 4. battle
- 5. battle
- 6. with
- 7. calls
- 8. your

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