The Pursuit Of Vikings by Amon Amarth

in.

The warming sun returns again	A ram is sacrificed
And melts away the snow	Across the longship's bow
The sea is (1) from icy chains	And as we set our sails
Winter is letting go	A strong (5) starts to blow
Standing on the (2) 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 (6) (7) in hand (8)
Oden!	die
Guide our ships	Oden!
Our axes, spears and swords	Guide our ships
Guide us through storms that whip	Our Axes, spears and swords
And in brutal war	Guide us through (9) that whip
Our ships await us by the shore	And in brutal war
Time has come to leave	Oden!
Our country, family and homes	Guide our ships
For riches in the east	Our Axes, spears and swords
Some of us won't return	Guide us through storms (10) whip
But that won't bring us down	And in brutal war
Our (3) is (4) in the web	
Woven by the Norns	



- 1. freed
- 2. ocean
- 3. fate
- 4. written
- 5. breeze
- 6. with
- 7. sword
- 8. will
- 9. storms
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps