SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1)	of the Eastern trail	I (5) my (6) to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And think of those (7) home
Following the wind in our sails		I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in (2) hostile land		Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard		I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend		I (8) my sword 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 deadly wound		Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back		Place my (9) by my side
Still I fought on		For the journey to Hall up high
When I am dead		When I am dead
Lay me in a mound		Lay me in a mound
Raise a (3) for all to see		Raise a stone for all to see
Runes carved to my memory		Runes (10) to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank		To my memory
A long, (4) way from	om home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me		



- 1. rivers
- 2. this
- 3. stone
- 4. long
- 5. tilt
- 6. head
- 7. back
- 8. clinch
- 9. weapons
- 10. carved

Fill in the gaps