

## Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward

- Led astray by the northern chaos gods
- Calm before the sun we came from the north
- Horses roamed in the open landscapes
- The (1)\_\_\_\_\_ sang to their kings
- Only he who battle wins
- The scald (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to their kings
- Let the battle we fought to be won
- Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings
- War now calls heed to the battle
- Hear our swords clinging in the wind
- Men cast from their saddles horses roar and scream
- Descendants of (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (5)\_\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ to win (7)\_\_\_\_ wars
- One by one we took (8)\_\_\_\_\_ lives

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- 1. scald
- 2. sang
- 3. wrath
- 4. kingdoms
- 5. legends
- 6. strong
- 7. these
- 8. your

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