

## Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the legends	(1)	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 scald (2) to their kings		
Only he who battle wins		
The scald sang to their kings		
Let the battle we fought to be won		
Tremble with fear for the banner of our kings		
War now (3)	_ (4)	to the battle
Hear our (5) clinging in the wind		
Men (6) 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 (7)	to be won ar	n 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 (8)		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. tell
- 2. sang
- 3. calls
- 4. heed
- 5. swords
- 6. cast
- 7. scalps
- 8. strongest

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