SUB inglês

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those back 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 this (1) land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my (6) in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end	Say (7) to those I love
We came under attack	When I am dead
I (2) a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was (3) into my back	Place my (8) by my side
Still I (4) on	For the (9) to Hall up high
When I am dead	When I am dead
Lay me in a mound	Lay me in a mound
Raise a stone for all to see	Raise a stone for all to see
Runes carved to my memory	Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, long way from home	To my memory
Life is (5) out of me	
Soon I will be gone	



- 1. hostile
- 2. received
- 3. forced
- 4. fought
- 5. pouring
- 6. sword
- 7. farewell
- 8. weapons
- 9. journey

Fill in the gaps