SUB inglês

Soon I will be gone

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the rivers of the Eastern trail	I tilt my (7) to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'	And think of those (8) home
Following the wind in our sails	I see the river rushing by
And the (1) of the oars	Like blood runs (9) my wound
No shelter in this hostile land	Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard	I will not make it home
Ready to fight and defend	I clinch my sword in my hand
Our (2) (3) the bitter end	Say farewell to those I love
We came (4) attack	When I am dead
I received a deadly wound	Lay me in a mound
A spear was (5) into my back	Place my weapons 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 (6) 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, long way from home	To my memory
Life is pouring out of me	



- 1. rhythm
- 2. ship
- 3. 'til
- 4. under
- 5. forced
- 6. stone
- 7. head
- 8. back
- 9. from
- 10. carved

Fill in the gaps