

Fill in the gaps

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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 scald sang to their kings	
Only he who (1) wins	
The scald sang to their kings	
Let the battle we fought to be won	
Tremble with (2) for the banner of our kings	
War now calls heed to the battle	
Hear our (3) clinging in the wind	
Men cast from their saddles (4) roar and scream	m
Descendants of wrath and the (5) of fear	
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1. battle

- 2. fear
- 3. swords
- 4. horses
- 5. kingdoms
- 6. northern
- 7. astray
- 8. battled

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