

Aeons ago the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ tell we rode onward

Led astray by the northern (2)\_\_\_\_\_ gods

Calm (3)\_\_\_\_\_ the sun we came from the north

Horses roamed in the open landscapes

- The scald sang 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 calls heed to the battle
- Hear our swords clinging in the wind

Men cast 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ hearts

More scalps to be won an eye for an eye

Aeons ago the legends tell we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ onward

Led astray by the northern chaos gods

One by one by the (6)\_\_\_\_\_ tribe you fall

One by one

Die by the strongest of them all

Still theres only greatness sunged to (7)\_\_\_\_\_ who fell

Who battled strong to win these wars

One by one we (8) \_\_\_\_\_ your lives

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- 1. legends
- 2. chaos
- 3. before
- 4. northern
- 5. rode
- 6. northern
- 7. those
- 8. took

## Fill in the gaps