

The Pursuit Of Vikings by Amon Amarth

The (1) sun	(2)	again	A ram is sacrificed
And melts away the snow			Across the longship's bow
The sea is freed from icy chains			And as we set our sails
Winter is letting go			A (5) breeze (6) to blow
Standing on the ocean side			It carries us out to sea
We can hear the waves			With hope of fame and pride
Calling us out with tide			And (7) all (8) be
To (3) into our fate			That with sword in hand will die
Oden!			Oden!
Guide our ships			Guide our ships
Our axes, spears and swords			Our Axes, spears and swords
Guide us through storms that whet	nip		Guide us through storms that whip
And in brutal war			And in brutal war
Our ships await us by the shore			Oden!
Time has come to leave			Guide our ships
Our country, family and homes			Our Axes, (9) and swords
For riches in the east			Guide us (10) storms that whip
Some of us won't return			And in brutal war
But that won't bring us down			
Our fate is (4)	in the web		
Woven by the Norns			



- 1. warming
- 2. returns
- 3. sail
- 4. written
- 5. strong
- 6. starts
- 7. glorious
- 8. will
- 9. spears
- 10. through

Fill in the gaps