

Our fate is written in the web

Woven by the Norns

Fill in the gaps

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 (3)	go		A (7) breeze starts to blow
Standing on the ocean sid	е		It carries us out to sea
We can hear the waves			With hope of fame and pride
Calling us out with tide			And glorious all will be
To sail into our fate			That with (8) in hand will die
Oden!			Oden!
Guide our ships			Guide our ships
Our axes, spears and swords			Our Axes, spears and swords
Guide us (4)	storms that whip		Guide us through storms that whip
And in (5)	war		And in (9) war
Our ships await us by the shore			Oden!
Time has come to leave			Guide our ships
Our country, family and homes			Our Axes, spears and swords
For (6) in	the east		Guide us through storms (10) whip
Some of us won't return			And in brutal war
But that won't bring us down			



- 1. warming
- 2. returns
- 3. letting
- 4. through
- 5. brutal
- 6. riches
- 7. strong
- 8. sword
- 9. brutal
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps