

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

Led astray by the northern chaos gods

Calm (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (3)\_\_\_\_\_ fear for the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ of our kings

War now calls heed to the battle

Hear our (5)\_\_\_\_\_ clinging in the wind

Men cast from (6)\_\_\_\_\_ saddles horses (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and scream

Descendants of wrath and the kingdoms of fear

The might we possess burn like fire

The will remain in our northern hearts

More (8)\_\_\_\_\_ to be won an eye for an eye

Aeons ago the (9)\_\_\_\_\_ tell we rode onward

Led astray by the northern chaos gods

One by one by the northern tribe you fall

One by one

Die by the strongest of them all

Still theres only greatness sunged to those who fell

Who battled strong to win these wars

One by one we took your lives

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- 1. rode
- 2. before
- 3. with
- 4. banner
- 5. swords
- 6. their
- 7. roar
- 8. scalps
- 9. legends

## Fill in the gaps