

Aeons ago the (1) tell we rode onward
Led astray by the northern (2) gods
Calm before the sun we came from the north
Horses roamed in the open landscapes
The scald (3) to their kings
Only he who battle wins
The scald sang to (4) 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 (5) clinging in the wind
Men cast from (6) (7) (8) roar and scream
Descendants of (9) and the kingdoms of fear
The might we possess burn like fire
The will remain in our northern hearts
More scalps to be won an eye for an eye
Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward
Led astray by the northern chaos gods
One by one by the northern (10) 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

...



- 1. legends
- 2. chaos
- 3. sang
- 4. their
- 5. swords
- 6. their
- 7. saddles
- 8. horses
- 9. wrath
- 10. tribe

Fill in the gaps