

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We (1) the rivers of the (2)	trail	I tilt my head to the side
Deep in the land of the Rus'		And think of those back home
Following the (3) in our sails		I see the river rushing by
And the rhythm of the oars		Like blood runs from my wound
No shelter in this (4) land		Here I lie on wet sand
Constantly on guard		I will not (7) it home
Ready to fight and defend		I clinch my (8) in my hand
Our ship 'til the bitter end		Say farewell to those I love
We came under attack		When I am dead
I received a (5) wound		Lay me in a mound
A spear was forced into my back		Place my weapons by my side
Still I fought on		For the journey to Hall up high
When I am dead		When I am dead
Lay me in a mound		Lay me in a mound
Raise a stone for all to see		Raise a stone for all to see
Runes carved to my memory		Runes carved to my memory
Here I lay on the river bank		To my memory
A long, long way from home		To my memory
Life is pouring out of me		
Soon I (6) be gone		



- 1. rode
- 2. Eastern
- 3. wind
- 4. hostile
- 5. deadly
- 6. will
- 7. make
- 8. sword

## Fill in the gaps