

## Fill in the gaps

Aeons ago the legends tell we rode onward

- Led astray by the northern chaos gods
- Calm before the sun we came (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the north
- Horses roamed in the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 with fear for the banner of our kings
- War now calls heed to the battle
- Hear our (3)\_\_\_\_\_ clinging in the wind
- Men (4)\_\_\_\_\_ from their saddles horses roar and scream
- Descendants of wrath and the kingdoms of fear
- The might we possess (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ you fall
- One by one
- Die by the strongest of them all
- Still theres only (8)\_\_\_\_\_\_ sunged to those who fell
- Who battled (9)\_\_\_\_\_ to win these wars
- One by one we took your lives

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- 1. from
- 2. open
- 3. swords
- 4. cast
- 5. burn
- 6. like
- 7. tribe
- 8. greatness
- 9. strong

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