

## Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

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We rode the (1)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ of the Eastern trail Deep in the land of the Rus' Following the wind in our sails And the rhythm of the oars No shelter in (2)\_\_\_\_\_ hostile land Constantly on guard Ready to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ and defend Our (4)\_\_\_\_\_ 'til the (5)\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ end We (6)\_\_\_\_\_ under attack I received a deadly wound A spear was forced into my back Still I fought on When I am dead Lay me in a mound Raise a stone for all to see Runes carved to my memory Here I lay on the river bank A long, long way from home Life is pouring out of me Soon I will be gone

I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my head to the side And think of those back home I see the river rushing by Like blood runs from my wound Here I lie on wet sand I (8)\_\_\_\_\_ not make it home I clinch my sword in my hand Say farewell to those I love When I am dead Lay me in a mound Place my weapons by my side For the journey to Hall up high When I am dead Lay me in a mound Raise a stone for all to see Runes carved to my memory To my memory To my memory



- 1. rivers
- 2. this
- 3. fight
- 4. ship
- 5. bitter
- 6. came
- 7. tilt
- 8. will

## Fill in the gaps