

Our fate is written in the web Woven by the Norns

Fill in the gaps

The Pursuit Of Vikings by Amon Amarth

The (1) sun returns again	A ram is sacrificed
And melts away the snow	Across the longship's bow
The sea is (2) from icy chains	And as we set our sails
Winter is letting go	A strong breeze starts to blow
Standing on the ocean side	It carries us out to sea
We can hear the waves	With hope of fame and pride
Calling us out (3) tide	And glorious all will be
To sail into our fate	That with (5) in hand will die
Oden!	Oden!
Guide our ships	Guide our ships
Our axes, spears and swords	Our Axes, spears and swords
Guide us through storms that whip	Guide us through (6) (7) whip
And in brutal war	And in brutal war
Our ships await us by the shore	Oden!
Time has come to leave	Guide our ships
Our country, family and homes	Our Axes, spears and swords
For (4) in the east	Guide us (8) storms that whip
Some of us won't return	And in (9) war
But that won't bring us down	



1. warming

- 2. freed
- 3. with
- 4. riches
- 5. sword
- 6. storms
- 7. that
- 8. through
- 9. brutal

Fill in the gaps