

Fill in the gaps

Runes To My Memory by Amon Amarth

We rode the (1) of the (2)	I (10) my head to the side
trail	And think of (11) back home
Deep in the (3) of the Rus'	I see the river (12) by
Following the wind in our sails	Like blood runs from my wound
And the rhythm of the oars	Here I lie on wet sand
No shelter in this hostile land	I will not make it home
Constantly on guard	I clinch my (13) in my hand
Ready to (4) and defend	Say (14) to (15) I love
Our (5) 'til the bitter end	When I am dead
We came under attack	Lay me in a mound
I received a deadly wound	Place my (16) by my side
A spear was (6) into my back	For the journey to (17) up high
Still I fought on	When I am dead
When I am dead	Lay me in a mound
Lay me in a mound	Raise a (18) for all to see
Raise a (7) for all to see	Runes carved to my memory
Runes carved to my memory	To my memory
Here I lay on the river bank	To my memory
A long, (8) way from home	
Life is pouring out of me	
Soon I (9) be gone	



1. rivers

- 2. Eastern
- 3. land
- 4. fight
- 5. ship
- 6. forced
- 7. stone
- 8. long
- 9. will
- 10. tilt
- 11. those
- 12. rushing
- 13. sword
- 14. farewell
- 15. those
- 16. weapons
- 17. Hall
- 18. stone

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