## The Pursuit Of Vikings by Amon Amarth

The warming sun returns again And melts away the snow The sea is freed from icy chains Winter is (1)\_\_\_\_\_ go Standing on the ocean side We can hear the waves Calling us out with tide To sail (2)\_\_\_\_\_ our fate Oden! Guide our ships Our axes, spears and swords Guide us through (3)\_\_\_\_\_ that whip And in brutal war Our ships await us by the shore Time has come to leave Our country, (4)\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ and homes For riches in the east Some of us won't return But that won't bring us down Our (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is written in the web Woven by the Norns

A ram is sacrificed Across the longship's bow And as we set our sails A strong breeze starts to blow It carries us out to sea With hope of (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and pride And glorious all will be That with sword in hand (7)\_\_\_\_\_ die Oden! Guide our ships Our Axes, (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and swords Guide us through storms that whip And in (9)\_\_\_\_\_ war Oden! Guide our ships Our Axes, spears and swords Guide us through storms that whip And in brutal war



- 1. letting
- 2. into
- 3. storms
- 4. family
- 5. fate
- 6. fame
- 7. will
- 8. spears
- 9. brutal

## Fill in the gaps