

Aeons ago the legends (1)\_\_\_\_\_ we rode onward

- Led astray by the northern chaos gods
- Calm before the sun we came from the north
- Horses roamed in the open landscapes
- The scald sang to (2)\_\_\_\_\_ kings
- Only he who battle wins
- The scald (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 swords clinging in the wind
- Men cast from their saddles horses roar and scream
- Descendants of wrath and the kingdoms of fear
- The might we possess burn like fire
- The will remain in our northern hearts
- More scalps to be won an eye for an eye
- Aeons ago the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ tell we rode onward
- Led astray by the northern chaos gods
- One by one by the northern (5)\_\_\_\_\_ you fall
- One by one
- Die by the strongest of them all
- Still theres only greatness sunged to (6)\_\_\_\_\_ who fell
- Who battled strong to win these wars
- One by one we took your lives

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- 1. tell
- 2. their
- 3. sang
- 4. legends
- 5. tribe
- 6. those

## Fill in the gaps