

Sons of Odin by Manowar

1. Noun _____
2. Verb _____
3. Adjective _____
4. Verb _____
5. Noun _____
6. Adjective _____
7. Plural Noun _____
8. Plural Noun _____
9. Plural Noun _____
10. Past Tense Verb _____
11. Noun _____
12. Noun _____
13. Noun _____
14. Noun _____
15. Plural Noun _____
16. Noun _____
17. Plural Noun _____
18. Noun _____
19. Plural Noun _____
20. Plural Noun _____
21. Noun _____
22. Verb _____
23. Adjective _____

24. Verb _____

25. Proper Noun _____

26. Location _____

27. Noun _____

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Here to the _____ Noun _____

I _____ Verb _____

Through this _____ Adjective _____ night

I _____ Verb _____

The _____ Noun _____ of our _____ Adjective _____ Plural noun _____

Did clash

Fallen by our _____ Plural noun _____

Plural noun _____ Past tense verb _____

_____ Noun _____ and _____ Noun _____

_____ Noun _____ is our _____ Noun _____

_____ Plural noun _____ full

of _____ Noun _____

_____ Plural noun _____ of _____ Noun _____

_____ Plural noun _____ of _____ Plural noun _____

Of warriors _____ Noun _____

Sworn to _____ Verb _____ our _____ Adjective _____ brothers

To the end...

One day too

I may _____ Verb _____

I will enter _____ Proper noun _____ Location _____

I will die _____ Noun _____ in hand

My name and my deeds will

Schorch the land

Glory and fame!

Blood is our name..

Soul full of thunder!!

Hearts of steel

Killers of men!

Of warriors friend

Sworn to avenge our fallen brothers

Sons of the gods

today we shall die

Open Valhalla's door

Let the battle begin

with swords in the wind

Hail Gods of War

Sons of Odin we four...

By the hammer of Thor!

Ride down from the sky...

Another is born

Another shall fall

This day men will die!

Glory and fame

Blood is our name

Souls full of thunder

Hearts of steel

Killers of men

Of warriors friend

Sworn to avenge our fallen brothers

Sons of the gods today we shall die

Open Valhalla's door

Let the battle begin with swords in the wind

Hail Gods of War

Sons of the gods today we shall die

Open Valhalla's door

Let the battle begin with swords in the wind

Hail Gods of War

Let the battle begin with swords in the wind

Hail

Gods

of War!

...Onward into the heart of battle

Fought the sons of Odin

Outnumbered many times

Still

they fought on

Blood poured fourth from their wounds

Deep into the earth

Vultures waited for the broken shells

That once were bodies

But Odin alone would choose the day

They would enter Valhalla

And in their hour of need

He sent forth unto them The Berserker Rage

Now gods and men

They rose up from the ground

Screaming like wild animals

Such is the gift of absolute power

No blade or weapon would harm them

They killed them and horses alike

And all who stood before them died that day

Hail Gods Of War!

