

## Sons of Odin by Manowar

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

24. Verb

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25. Proper Noun

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26. Location

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27. Noun

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# Sons of Odin by Manowar

Here to the \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun

I \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb

Through this \_\_\_\_\_ night  
Adjective

I \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb

The \_\_\_\_\_ of our \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun 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

\_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_  
Plural noun Noun

\_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_  
Plural noun Plural noun

Of warriors \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun

Sworn to \_\_\_\_\_ our \_\_\_\_\_ brothers  
Verb Adjective

To the end...

One day too

I may \_\_\_\_\_  
Verb

I will enter \_\_\_\_\_  
Proper noun Location

I will die \_\_\_\_\_ in hand  
Noun

My name and my deeds will

Scorch 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!

