

Hunting and killing for game

Fill in the gaps

Run To The Hills (Live) by Iron Maiden

White man came across the sea	Raping the women and wasting the men	
He brought us pain and misery	The only good Indians are tame	
He (1) our tribes, he killed our creed	Selling them whisky and taking (5)	gold
He took our game for his own need	Enslaving the young and destroying the old	
We fought him hard, we fought him well	Run to the hills	
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Run for (6) lives	
But (2) came, too much for Cree	Run to the hills	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run for your lives	
Riding through dustclouds and barren wastes	(Ohoh oh)	
Galloping hard on the plains	Run to the hills	
Chasing the redskins (3) to their holes	Run for your lives	
Fighting them at their own game	Run to the hills	
Murder for freedom, a (4) in the back	Run for (7) lives	
Women and children and cowards attack	Run to the hills	
Run to the hills	Run for your lives	
Run for your lives	Run to the hills	
Run to the hills	Run for (8) lives	
Run for your lives		
Soldier blue in the barren wastes		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. killed
- 2. many
- 3. back
- 4. stab
- 5. their
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. your