

Hunting and killing for game

Fill in the gaps

Run To The Hills (Live) by Iron Maiden

White man came (1) the sea	Raping the women and wasting the men
He brought us pain and misery	The (7) good (8) are tame
He killed our tribes, he killed our creed	Selling (9) whisky and taking their gold
He took our game for his own need	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
We (2) him hard, we fought him well	Run to the hills
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Run for (10) lives
But many came, too much for Cree	Run to the hills
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run for your lives
Riding through (3) and barren	(Ohoh oh)
wastes	Run to the hills
Galloping hard on the plains	Run for your lives
Chasing the redskins (4) to their holes	Run to the hills
Fighting them at their own game	Run for your lives
Murder for freedom, a stab in the back	Run to the hills
Women and children and (5) attack	Run for your lives
Run to the hills	Run to the hills
Run for (6) lives	Run for your lives
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	



- 1. across
- 2. fought
- 3. dustclouds
- 4. back
- 5. cowards
- 6. your
- 7. only
- 8. Indians
- 9. them
- 10. your

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