

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 (7) the men
He brought us pain and misery	The only good Indians are tame
He killed our tribes, he killed our creed	Selling them whisky and (8) their gold
He took our game for his own need	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Ne (1) him hard, we (2) him	Run to the hills
well	Run for your lives
Out on the plains we gave him hell	Run to the hills
But (3) came, too much for Cree	Run for (9) lives
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	(Ohoh oh)
Riding through dustclouds and (4) wastes	Run to the hills
Galloping (5) on the plains	Run for (10) lives
Chasing the redskins (6) 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
Nomen and children and cowards attack	Run for your lives
Run to the hills	Run to the hills
Run for your lives	Run for your lives
Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	



- 1. fought
- 2. fought
- 3. many
- 4. barren
- 5. hard
- 6. back
- 7. wasting
- 8. taking
- 9. your
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps