The Trooper by Iron Maiden

Fill in the gaps

You'll take my life but I'll tak	e yours too		
You'll fire (1) (2)		but I'll run you throug	уh
So when you're waiting for t	he (3)	_ attack	
You'd better (4)	_ there's no (5) ba	ick.
The bugle sounds and the c	harge begins		
But on this (6)		no one wins	
The smell of acrid smoke and horses breath			
As I plunge on into certain d	eath.		
The horse he sweats with fe	ar we break to	run	
The mighty roar of the Russ	ian guns		
And as we race towards the	human wall		
The (7) o	f pain as my co	omrades fall	
We hurdle bodies that lay or	n the ground		
And the Russians fire anoth	er round		
We get so near yet so far away			
We were meant to fight another day.			
We get so close near enoug	h to fight		
When a Russian gets me in	his sights		
He (8) the trig	ger and I (9)	the blow	
A burst of rounds take my h	orse below.		
And as I lay there gazing at	the sky		
My body's numb and my throat is dry			
And as I lay forgotten and a	one		

Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. your
- 2. musket
- 3. next
- 4. stand
- 5. turning
- 6. battlefield
- 7. screams
- 8. pulls
- 9. feel

Fill in the gaps