

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 (6) 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 taking their gold
He took our (2) 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 (3) we (4) him hell	Run for (7) lives
But many came, too much for Cree	Run to the hills
(Oh) will we (5) 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 back to their holes	Run for your lives
Fighting them at their own game	Run to the hills
Murder for freedom, a stab in the back	Run for your 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 your lives
Run for your lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	



- 1. across
- 2. game
- 3. plains
- 4. gave
- 5. ever
- 6. wasting
- 7. your

Fill in the gaps