Run to the Hills by Iron Maiden

Soldier blue in the barren wastes

Fill in the gaps

the men

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



- 1. tribes
- 2. barren
- 3. back
- 4. their
- 5. their
- 6. children
- 7. wasting
- 8. Indians
- 9. your
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps