

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 wasting 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 (5)	their gold
He took our (1) 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 (2) we gave him hell		Run for your lives	
But many came, too much for Cree		Run to the hills	
(Oh) (3) we ever be set free?		Run for (6) lives	
Riding through (4)	and barren	(Ohoh oh)	
wastes		Run to the hills	
Galloping hard on the plains		Run for your lives	
Chasing the redskins back to their holes		Run to the hills	
Fighting them at their own game		Run for (7) lives	
Murder for freedom, a stab in the back		Run to the hills	
Women and children and cowards attack		Run for your lives	
Run to the hills		Run to the hills	
Run for your lives		Run for (8) lives	
Run to the hills			
Run for your lives			
Soldier blue in the barren wastes			



- 1. game
- 2. plains
- 3. will
- 4. dustclouds
- 5. taking
- 6. your
- 7. your
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps