

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 (7) and (8)	the
He brought us pain and misery	men	
He (2) our tribes, he killed our creed	The only good Indians are tame	
He took our game for his own need	Selling them whisky and taking their gold	
We fought him hard, we fought him well	Enslaving the young and (9)	the old
Out on the (3) 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 (4) and barren	Run for your lives	
wastes	(Ohoh oh)	
Galloping hard on the plains	Run to the hills	
Chasing the (5) 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 (6) and cowards attack	Run to the hills	
Run to the hills	Run for (10) 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. killed
- 3. plains
- 4. dustclouds
- 5. redskins
- 6. children
- 7. women
- 8. wasting
- 9. destroying
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps