

You'll take my life but I'll take yours too
You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through
So when you're (1) for the next attack
You'd better stand there's no turning back.
The bugle sounds and the charge begins
But on this battlefield no one wins
The smell of acrid smoke and horses breath
As I (2) on into certain death.
The horse he (3) (4) fear we (5) to run
The (6) (7) of the Russian guns
And as we race towards the human wall
The screams of pain as my (8) fall
We (9) (10) that lay on the ground
And the Russians fire (11) round
We get so (12) yet so far away
We (13) (14) to fight another day.
We get so (15) (16) enough to fight
When a Russian (17) me in his sights
He pulls the trigger and I (18) the blow
A burst of rounds (19) my horse below.
And as I lay there gazing at the sky
My body's (20) and my throat is dry
And as I lay (21) and alone
Without a (22) I (23) my parting (24)



- 1. waiting
- 2. plunge
- 3. sweats
- 4. with
- 5. break
- 6. mighty
- 7. roar
- 8. comrades
- 9. hurdle
- 10. bodies
- 11. another
- 12. near
- 13. were
- 14. meant
- 15. close
- 16. near
- 17. gets
- 18. feel
- 19. take
- 20. numb
- 21. forgotten
- 22. tear
- 23. draw
- 24. groan

Fill in the gaps