

Fill in the gaps

Run To The Hills (Live) by Iron Maiden

White man came across 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 (7)	(8)
He (1) our game for his own need	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 (2) and barren	Run for your lives	
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 (3) own game	Run to the hills	
Murder for freedom, a stab in the back	Run for your lives	
Women and (4) and cowards attack	Run to the hills	
Run to the hills	Run for your lives	
Run for (5) lives	Run to the hills	
Run to the hills	Run for your lives	
Run for your lives		
Soldier blue in the barren wastes		
Hunting and killing for game		



1. took

- 2. dustclouds
- 3. their
- 4. children
- 5. your
- 6. wasting
- 7. taking
- 8. their

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