

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 (7) 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 taking their gold	
He took our game for his own need	Enslaving the young and (8) the o	old
We fought him hard, we (1) him well	Run to the hills	
Out on the (2) we gave him hell	Run for (9) lives	
But many came, too much for Cree	Run to the hills	
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run for your lives	
Riding (3) dustclouds and	(Ohoh oh)	
(4) wastes	Run to the hills	
Galloping hard on the plains	Run for your lives	
Chasing the redskins back to (5) holes	Run to the hills	
Fighting them at their own game	Run for (10) lives	
Murder for freedom, a stab in the back	Run to the hills	
Women and (6) and cowards attack	Run for your lives	
Run to the hills	Run to the hills	
Run for your lives	Run for your lives	
Run to the hills		
Run for your lives		
Soldier blue in the barren wastes		



- 1. fought
- 2. plains
- 3. through
- 4. barren
- 5. their
- 6. children
- 7. women
- 8. destroying
- 9. your
- 10. your

Fill in the gaps