

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 (1) and misery	The only good Indians are tame
He killed our tribes, he killed our creed	Selling (6) whisky and taking their gold
He took our game 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 (7) lives
But (3) came, too (4) for Cree	Run to the hills
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run for your lives
Riding (5) dustclouds and barren 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 their own game	Run to the hills
Murder for freedom, a stab in the back	Run for your lives
Women and children and cowards attack	Run to the hills
Run to the hills	Run for your lives
Run for your lives	Run to the hills
Run to the hills	Run for (8) lives
Run for your lives	
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	



- 1. pain
- 2. plains
- 3. many
- 4. much
- 5. through
- 6. them
- 7. your
- 8. your

Fill in the gaps