## Fill in the gaps

## Run to the Hills by Iron Maiden

White man came across the sea Hunting and killing their game He brought us pain and misery Raping the women and (5)\_\_\_\_ \_ the men He (1)\_\_\_\_\_ our tribes killed our creed The (6)\_\_\_\_\_ good Indians are tame Selling them (7)\_\_\_\_\_ and taking their gold He took our game for his own need We fought him (2) we fought him well Enslaving the young and destroying the old Out on the plains we gave him hell Run to the hills But (3)\_\_\_\_\_ came too much for Cree Run for your lives (Oh) will we ever be set free? Run to the hills Riding through dust (4)\_ Run for your lives \_\_\_ and barren wastes Galloping hard on the plains Run to the hills Chasing the redskins back to their holes Run for (8) lives Fighting them at their own game Run to the hills Murder for freedom the stab in the back Run for your lives Women and children are 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 your lives Run for your lives Soldier blue in the barren wastes



- 1. killed
- 2. hard
- 3. many
- 4. clouds
- 5. wasting
- 6. only
- 7. whiskey
- 8. your

## Fill in the gaps