



## Fill in the gaps

### The Trooper by Iron Maiden

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 waiting 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 (1)\_\_\_\_\_ of acrid smoke and horses breath

As I plunge on into (2)\_\_\_\_\_ death.

The horse he sweats (3)\_\_\_\_\_ fear we break to run

The (4)\_\_\_\_\_ roar of the Russian guns

And as we (5)\_\_\_\_\_ towards the human wall

The screams of pain as my (6)\_\_\_\_\_ fall

We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground

And the Russians fire another round

We get so near yet so far away

We were meant to fight another day.

We get so (7)\_\_\_\_\_ near enough to fight

When a Russian gets me in his sights

He pulls the trigger and I feel the blow

A burst of rounds take my horse below.

And as I lay there gazing at the sky

My body's (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and my throat is dry

And as I lay forgotten and alone

Without a tear I draw my parting groan



Answer

1. smell
2. certain
3. with
4. mighty
5. race
6. comrades
7. close
8. numb

**Fill in the gaps**