The Trooper by Iron Maiden

Fill in the gaps

You'll (1) my (2)	but I'll take yours too
You'll fire your musket but I'll run you through	
So when you're waiting for the (3) attack
You'd better stand there's no turning back.	
The (4) (5)	and the charge begins
But on (6) battlefield	no one wins
The smell of acrid (7) and horses breath	
As I plunge on into certain death.	
The horse he sweats with fear we break to run	
The mighty roar of the Russian of	guns
And as we race towards the (8)	wall
The screams of pain as my comrades fall	
We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground	
And the Russians fire another round	
We get so (9) yet so far away	
We were meant to fight another day.	
We get so close 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 numb and my throat is dry	
And as I lay forgotten and alone	

Without a tear I draw my parting groan



Fill in the gaps

- 1. take
- 2. life
- 3. next
- 4. bugle
- 5. sounds
- 6. this
- 7. smoke
- 8. human
- 9. near