

Hunting and killing for game

## Fill in the gaps

## Run To The Hills (Live) by Iron Maiden

White man came (1) the sea	Raping the women and wasting the men
He brought us (2) and misery	The (6) good Indians are tame
He (3) our tribes, he killed our creed	Selling them (7) and (8) their
He took our game for his own need	gold
We fought him hard, we fought him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Out on the plains we (4) him hell	Run to the hills
But many came, too much for Cree	Run for your lives
(Oh) will we ever be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding through dustclouds and (5) wastes	Run for your lives
Galloping hard on the plains	(Ohoh oh)
Chasing the redskins back to their holes	Run to the hills
Fighting them at their own game	Run for (9) lives
Murder for freedom, a stab in the back	Run to the hills
Women and children 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 to the hills
Run for your lives	Run for your lives
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	



- 1. across
- 2. pain
- 3. killed
- 4. gave
- 5. barren
- 6. only
- 7. whisky
- 8. taking
- 9. your

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