The Trooper by Iron Maiden

Fill in the gaps

The Hooper by non-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 smell of acrid smoke and horses breath
As I plunge on into (1) death.
The horse he (2) (3) fear we break to run
The mighty roar of the Russian guns
And as we race (4) the (5) wall
The screams of (6) as my comrades fall
We hurdle bodies (7) 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 close (8) 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 (9) is dry
And as I lay (10) and alone
Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. certain
- 2. sweats
- 3. with
- 4. towards
- 5. human
- 6. pain
- 7. that
- 8. near
- 9. throat
- 10. forgotten

Fill in the gaps