

I remember t	he old	country
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They (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the emerald land

And I remember my hometown

Before the war began

Now we're riding on a sea of rage

The (2)\_\_\_\_\_ you have seen

You'll never hear them sing again

The Forty Shades Of Green

We're goin' back to the wild frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's (3)\_\_\_\_

Back to the wild (4)\_\_\_\_\_

We're goin' back

Back to the wild frontier

I remember my city streets

Before the soldiers came

Now armoured cars and barricades

Remind us of our (5)\_\_\_\_\_

We are (6)\_\_\_\_\_ in a sea of blood

The victims you have seen

Never more to sing again

The Forty Shades Of (7)\_\_\_\_\_

We're goin' back to the wild frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Back to the (8)\_\_\_\_\_ frontier

Back to the wild frontier, it's calling

Those are the days I will remember

Those are the days I most recall

We count the cost of those



- 1. call
- 2. victims
- 3. calling
- 4. frontier
- 5. shame
- 6. drowning
- 7. Green
- 8. wild

## Fill in the gaps