## Fill in the gaps

## Run to the Hills by Iron Maiden

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



- 1. tribes
- 2. fought
- 3. will
- 4. through
- 5. clouds
- 6. their
- 7. killing
- 8. their

## Fill in the gaps