

Hunting and killing for game

Fill in the gaps

Run To The Hills (Live) by Iron Maiden

White man came across the sea	Raping the women and wasting the men
He brought us pain and misery	The (5) (6) (7) are
He killed our tribes, he killed our creed	tame
He took our game for his own need	Selling them whisky and taking (8) gold
We fought him hard, we fought him well	Enslaving the young and destroying the old
Out on the (1) we gave him hell	Run to the hills
But (2) came, too much for Cree	Run for your lives
(Oh) will we (3) be set free?	Run to the hills
Riding through dustclouds and barren 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 your lives
Murder for freedom, a stab in the back	Run to the hills
Nomen 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 (4) lives	Run for your lives
Soldier blue in the barren wastes	



1. plains

- 2. many
- 3. ever
- 4. your
- 5. only
- 6. good
- 7. Indians
- 8. their

Fill in the gaps