

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 certain death.

The horse he sweats (1)_____ fear we (2)_____ to run

- The mighty roar of the Russian guns
- And as we (3)_____ (4)____ the human wall
- The (5)_____ of pain as my comrades fall
- We hurdle bodies that lay on the ground
- And the Russians fire another round
- We get so near yet so far away
- We were meant to fight (6)_____ day.
- We get so close near enough to fight
- When a Russian gets me in his sights
- He (7)_____ 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 throat is dry
- And as I lay (8)_____ and alone
- Without a tear I draw my parting groan



- 1. with
- 2. break
- 3. race
- 4. towards
- 5. screams
- 6. another
- 7. pulls
- 8. forgotten

Fill in the gaps