Run To The Hills

A tribute to IRON MAIDEN

Run to the hills
Alright let's spare me those hands in the air everybody c'mon, yeahWhite man came across the sea
He brought us pain and misery
He killed our tribes, he killed our creed
He took our game for his own needWe fought him hard, we fought him well
Out on the plains, we gave him hell
But many came, too much for Cree
Oh will we ever be set freeRiding through dust clouds and barren wastes
Galloping hard on the plains
Chasing the redskins back to their holes
Fighting them at their own gameMurder for freedom the stab in the back
Woman and children and cowards attackRun to the hills, run for your lives
Run to the hills, run for your livesSoldier blue in the barren wastes
Hunting and killing their game
Raping the women and wasting the men
The only good Injuns are tameSelling them whiskey and taking their gold
Enslaving the young and destroying the oldRun to the hills, run for your lives
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