

Iron Maiden, Run To The Hills (Live At Rock In Rio)

White 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 need.
We fought him hard, we fought him well,
Out on the plains, come on!
(Audience) We gave him Hell!
But many came, too much for cree,
Will we ever be set free?

Yaaaaow!
Ridin' through dustclouds and barren wastes,
Gallopig hard on the plains.
Chasin' the redskins back to their holes,
fighting them at their own game.
Murder for freedom, a stab in the back,
Women and children and cowards attack!
Let me hear you!

Run to the hills! Run for your lives!
Run to the hills! Run for your lives!

Soldier Blue in the barren wastes,
Hunting and killing for game.
Raping the women, wasting them men,
The only good indians are tame.
Selling them whiskey, taking their gold,
Enslaving the young and destroying the old!

Run to the hills! Run for your lives!
Run to the hills! Run for your lives!

Yeeee-eeee-eeee-eeah go!
(Audience)Oooo-ooooh
Aieeeeeeee!

Run to the hills! Run for your lives!
Run to the hills! Run for your lives!
Run to the hills! Run for your lives!
Alas poor Yorick, I knew him well.
Run to the hills! Run for your lives!
(Audience) Run to the hills!
Run for your...liiiiiiiiiieeeeeees!

Wow! Rock in Rio! Goodnight!
You have yourselves a great night!
Enjoy the rest of the festival until we see you again,
Thank you!