

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate	
I used to rule the world	Just a puppet on a lonely string	
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Oh who would ever want to be king?	
Now in the morning I (1) alone	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Sweep the (2) I used to own	Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
I used to roll the dice	Be my mirror my sword and shield	
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	My (6)	in a foreign field
Listened as the crowd would sing	For (7) (8)	_ I can't explain
Now the old king is dead long live the king	I know St Peter won't call my name	
One minute I held the key	Never an honest word	
Next the walls were closed on me	But that was when I (9)	the world
And I discovered that my castles stand		
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh)	
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Be my mirror my sword and shield	
Missionaries in a foreign field	My missionaries in a foreign field	
For some reason I can't explain	For some reason I can't explain	
Once you'd gone there was never	I know St Peter won't call my name	
Never an honest word	Never an honest word	
And (3) was when I ruled the world	But that was when I ruled the world	
It was a wicked and wild wind	(Oh oh)	
Blew down the doors to let me in	(Muchísimas gracias)	
Shattered (4) and the (5) of		
drums		
People couldn't believe what I'd become		
Revolutionaries wait		



- 1. sleep
- 2. streets
- 3. that
- 4. windows
- 5. sound
- 6. missionaries
- 7. some
- 8. reason
- 9. ruled

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