

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 (15) ever (16) to be king?
Now in the (1) I (2) alone	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets I used to own	Roman (17) choirs are singing
I used to roll the dice	Be my mirror my (18) and shield
Feel the (3) in my enemy's eyes	My missionaries in a foreign field
Listened as the crowd would sing	For (19) reason I can't explain
Now the old king is dead long (4) the king	I know St Peter won't call my name
One minute I held the key	Never an honest word
Next the (5) (6) closed on me	But that was (20) I (21) the world
And I (7) that my castles stand	
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh oh)
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry (8) are singing	Roman cavalry (22) 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 (23) won't call my name
Never an (9) word	Never an (24) word
And that was (10) I (11) the world	But (25) was (26) I ruled the world
It was a (12) and wild wind	(Oh oh)
Blew down the (13) to let me in	(Muchísimas gracias)
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	
People couldn't believe (14) I'd become	
Revolutionaries wait	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. morning
- 2. sleep
- 3. fear
- 4. live
- 5. walls
- 6. were
- 7. discovered
- 8. choirs
- 9. honest
- 10. when
- 11. ruled
- 12. wicked
- 13. doors
- 14. what
- 15. would
- 16. want
- 17. cavalry
- 18. sword
- 19. some
- 20. when
- 21. ruled
- 22. choirs
- 23. Peter
- 24. honest
- 25. that
- 26. when