

Fill in the gaps

(On on)
I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the morning I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I (1) to own
I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
Listened as the (2) would sing
Now the old (3) is dead long live the king
One minute I held the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
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Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand I (4) (5) bells a-ringing
I (4) (5) bells a-ringing
I (4) (5) bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing
I (4) (5) bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield
Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field
I (4) (5) bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain
I (4) (5) bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you'd gone there was never
I (4) (5) bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you'd gone there was never Never an honest word
I (4) (5) bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you'd gone there was never Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world
I (4) (5) bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you'd gone there was never Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world It was a wicked and wild wind

Revolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate Just a puppet on a lonely string Oh who would ever want to be king?... I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain I know St Peter won't (6)_____ my name Never an honest word But (7)_____ was when I ruled the world (Oh... oh... oh...) Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman (8)_____ choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain I (9)_____ St Peter won't call my name Never an honest word But that was (10)_____ I ruled the world (Oh... oh... oh...) (Muchísimas gracias...)



- 1. used
- 2. crowd
- 3. king
- 4. hear
- 5. Jerusalem
- 6. call
- 7. that
- 8. cavalry
- 9. know
- 10. when

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