

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)	For my head on a (17) plate
I used to (1) the world	Just a (18) on a lonely string
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Oh who would (19) (20) to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets I used to own	Roman (21) choirs are singing
I used to (2) the dice	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	My (22) in a foreign field
Listened as the (3) would sing	For (23) (24) I can't explain
Now the old (4) is (5) 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 (6) were closed on me	But that was when I ruled the world
And I (7) that my	
(8) stand	(Oh oh)
Upon pillars of (9) and (10) of	Hear Jerusalem (25) a-ringing
sand	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
I (11) Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Roman cavalry (12) are singing	My missionaries in a foreign field
Be my mirror my (13) and shield	For some reason I can't explain
Missionaries in a foreign field	I know St (26) won't call my name
For some reason I can't explain	Never an honest word
Once you'd gone there was never	But that was when I ruled the world
Never an (14) word	(Oh oh)
And that was when I ruled the world	(Muchísimas gracias)
It was a wicked and (15) wind	
Blew down the doors to let me in	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	
People couldn't (16) what I'd become	
Revolutionaries wait	

## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

- 1. rule
- 2. roll
- 3. crowd
- 4. king
- 5. dead
- 6. walls
- 7. discovered
- 8. castles
- 9. salt
- 10. pillars
- 11. hear
- 12. choirs
- 13. sword
- 14. honest
- 15. wild
- 16. believe
- 17. silver
- 18. puppet
- 19. ever
- 20. want
- 21. cavalry
- 22. missionaries
- 23. some
- 24. reason
- 25. bells
- 26. Peter