

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)		
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 used to own		
I used to roll the dice		
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes		
Listened as the crowd would sing		
Now the old king is dead long live the king		
One minute I held the key		
Next the walls were closed on me		
And I discovered that my (1) stand		
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand		
I hear Jerusalem 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 (2) the world		
It was a wicked and wild wind		
Blew down the (3) to let me in		
Shattered windows and the sound of drums		
People couldn't believe what I'd become		
Revolutionaries wait		

For my head on a silver plate	
Just a puppet on a (4)	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 (5)	in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain	
I know St Peter won't call my name	
Never an (6) word	
But that was when I ruled the world	
(Oh oh)	
Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
Be my mirror my sword and shield	
My (7)	in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain	
I know St (8) won't (9)_	my name
Never an honest word	
But that was (10) I ruled the world	
(Oh oh)	
(Muchísimas gracias)	



- 1. castles
- 2. ruled
- 3. doors
- 4. lonely
- 5. missionaries
- 6. honest
- 7. missionaries
- 8. Peter
- 9. call
- 10. when

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