

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 used to own
I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
Listened as the crowd (1) sing
Now the old (2) is dead long live the king
One minute I (3) the key
Next the walls were (4) on me
And I (5) that my castles 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 ruled the world
It was a (6) and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the (7) of drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become
Revolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate	
Just a puppet on a (8)	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 (9)	field
For some reason I can't explain	
I know St Peter won't call my name	
Never an honest 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 missionaries in a foreign field	
For some reason I can't explain	
I know St Peter won't call my name	
Never an honest word	
But that was when I ruled the world	
(Oh oh)	
(Muchísimas gracias)	



1. would

- 2. king
- 3. held
- 4. closed
- 5. discovered
- 6. wicked
- 7. sound
- 8. lonely
- 9. foreign

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