

Fill in the gaps

I used to (1) the world	People could not (14) what I'd become
Seas (2) (3) when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I (4) to own	Just a (15) on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I hear (16) bells are ringing
Listen as the (5) would sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old (6) is dead! (7) live the	Be my mirror my (17) and shield
king!"	My missionaries in a foreign field
One (8) I held the key	For some reason I can't explain
Next the (9) were closed on me	I (18) (19) Peter won't call my name
And I discovered that my castles stand	Never an honest word
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	And that was (20) I ruled the world
I hear Jerusalem (10) are ringing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Roman Cavalry (11) are singing	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Be my (12) my sword and shield	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
My (13) in a foreign field	Be my mirror my (21) and shield
For some reason I can't explain	My missionaries in a (22) field
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	For some reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I know (23) Peter will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an (24) word
It was the wicked and wild wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	

SUB inglés

- 1. rule
- 2. would
- 3. rise
- 4. used
- 5. crowd
- 6. king
- 7. Long
- 8. minute
- 9. walls
- 10. bells
- 11. choirs
- 12. mirror
- 13. missionaries
- 14. believe
- 15. puppet
- 16. Jerusalem
- 17. sword
- 18. know
- 19. Saint
- 20. when
- 21. sword
- 22. foreign
- 23. Saint
- 24. honest

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