

Shattered windows and the sound of drums

Fill in the gaps

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

SUB inglés

1. would

- 2. rise
- 3. when
- 4. used
- 5. roll
- 6. fear
- 7. crowd
- 8. minute
- 9. were
- 10. closed
- 11. castles
- 12. hear
- 13. Jerusalem
- 14. there
- 15. when
- 16. head
- 17. Cavalry
- 18. mirror
- 19. Cavalry
- 20. mirror
- 21. sword
- 22. Saint
- 23. will
- 24. ruled

Fill in the gaps