

## 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 (1) I used to own
I used to (2) the dice
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
Listened as the crowd (3) 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 (4) stand
Upon pillars of salt and (5) 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 wicked and (6) 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 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)
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 (9) St Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was (10) I ruled the world
(Oh oh)
(Muchísimas gracias)



- 1. streets
- 2. roll
- 3. would
- 4. castles
- 5. pillars
- 6. wild
- 7. sound
- 8. lonely
- 9. know
- 10. when

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