

(Oh... oh... oh...)

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the (1) I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I (2) 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 (3) is dead long live the king
One minute I held the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered (4) my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry (5) are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield
Missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
Once you'd (6) there was never
Never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world
It was a wicked and wild wind
Blew (7) the doors to let me in
Shattered (8) and the (9) o
drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become

For my head on a silver plate	
Just a puppet on a (10)	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 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. morning
- 2. used
- 3. king
- 4. that
- 5. choirs
- 6. gone
- 7. down
- 8. windows
- 9. sound
- 10. lonely

Fill in the gaps