

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)		For my head on a silver plate	
I used to rule the world		Just a puppet on a (9)	_ string
Seas would rise when I gave the word		Oh who would ever want to be king?	·
Now in the (1) I (2) alone		I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Sweep the streets I used to own		Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
I used to roll the dice		Be my mirror my sword and shield	
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes		My missionaries in a foreign field	
Listened as the crowd would sing		For some reason I can't explain	
Now the old king is dead (3) live the king		I know St Peter won't call my name	
One minute I held the key		Never an honest word	
Next the walls were closed on me		But that was when I ruled the world	
And I discovered that my castles stand			
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand		(Oh oh)	
I (4) Jerusalem bells a-ringing		Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Roman cavalry choirs are singing		Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
Be my mirror my sword and shield		Be my mirror my (10) a	and shield
Missionaries in a foreign field		My missionaries in a foreign field	
For some reason I can't explain		For some reason I can't explain	
Once you'd gone there was never		I know St Peter won't call my name	
Never an honest word		Never an honest word	
And (5) was when I ruled the world		But that was when I ruled the world	
It was a wicked and (6) wind		(Oh oh)	
Blew down the doors to let me in		(Muchísimas gracias)	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums			
People couldn't (7) (8)	l'd		
become			
Revolutionaries wait			



- 1. morning
- 2. sleep
- 3. long
- 4. hear
- 5. that
- 6. wild
- 7. believe
- 8. what
- 9. lonely
- 10. sword

Fill in the gaps