

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
I (1) to rule the world	Just a (16) on a lonely string
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Oh who (17) ever want to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the (2) I (3) to own	Roman cavalry (18) are singing
I (4) to roll the dice	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	My (19) in a
Listened as the crowd (5) sing	(20) field
Now the old king is (6) (7) live the king	For some reason I can't explain
One minute I held the key	I (21) St (22) won't call my name
Next the (8) were closed on me	Never an honest word
And I discovered that my castles stand	But that was when I ruled the world
Upon pillars of salt and (9) of sand	
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	(Oh oh)
Roman (10) choirs are singing	Hear (23) bells a-ringing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Missionaries in a foreign field	Be my mirror my sword and shield
For (11) (12) I can't explain	My (24) in a
Once you'd gone there was never	(25) field
Never an honest word	For some (26) I can't explain
And that was when I ruled the world	I know St Peter won't call my name
It was a wicked and wild wind	Never an honest word
Blew (13) the doors to let me in	But that was when I ruled the world
Shattered (14) and the sound of drums	(Oh oh)
People couldn't believe (15) I'd become	(Muchísimas gracias)
Revolutionaries wait	

1. used

- 2. streets
- 3. used
- 4. used
- 5. would
- 6. dead
- 7. long
- 8. walls
- 9. pillars
- 10. cavalry
- 11. some
- 12. reason
- 13. down
- 14. windows
- 15. what
- 16. puppet
- 17. would
- 18. choirs
- 19. missionaries
- 20. foreign
- 21. know
- 22. Peter
- 23. Jerusalem
- 24. missionaries
- 25. foreign
- 26. reason

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