

Fill in the gaps

(On on)		For my nead on a sliver plate		
I used to rule the world		Just a puppet on a (15) string		
Seas (1)	rise when I gave the word	Oh who (16) (17) w	ant to be king?	
Now in the morning 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 (18) in a	in a foreign field	
Listened as the crowd would sing		For (19) (20) I ca	ın't explain	
Now the old (3) is dead long live the king		I (21) St Peter won't call my name		
One minute I held the key		Never an honest word		
Next the (4)	were (5) on me	But that was when I ruled the world		
And I discovered (6) my (7)				
stand		(Oh oh)		
Upon pillars of (8)	and pillars of sand	Hear Jerusalem (22) a-ringing		
I (9) Je	rusalem bells a-ringing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing		
Roman cavalry choirs are singing		Be my mirror my (23) and shield		
Be my mirror my sword and shield		My (24)	in a	
Missionaries in a fo	oreign field	(25) field		
For some reason I can't explain		For some reason I can't explain		
Once you'd (10) there was never		I know St Peter won't call my name		
Never an honest word		Never an honest word		
And that was (11)	I ruled the world	But that was (26) I (27)	the world	
It was a (12) and wild wind		(Oh oh)		
Blew down the doors to let me in		(Muchísimas gracias)		
Shattered (13)	and the (14) of			
drums				
People couldn't be	lieve what I'd become			
Revolutionaries wa	ait			

- 1. would 2. sleep
- 3. king
- 4. walls
- 5. closed
- 6. that
- 7. castles
- 8. salt
- 9. hear
- 10. gone
- 11. when
- 12. wicked
- 13. windows
- 14. sound
- 15. lonely
- 16. would
- 17. ever
- 18. missionaries
- 19. some
- 20. reason
- 21. know
- 22. bells
- 23. sword
- 24. missionaries
- 25. foreign
- 26. when
- 27. ruled

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