

Fill in the gaps

(On on)	For my (8) on a sliver plate
I used to rule the world	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Seas would (1) when I gave the word	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep 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 (9) I can't explain
Now the old (2) is (3) long	I know St Peter won't call my name
(4) the king	Never an honest word
One minute I held the key	But that was when I ruled the world
Next the (5) were closed on me	
And I discovered that my castles stand	(Oh oh oh)
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	Be my (10) my sword and shield
Be my mirror my sword and shield	My missionaries in a foreign field
Missionaries in a foreign field	For some reason I can't explain
For some reason I can't explain	I know St Peter won't call my name
Once you'd gone there was never	Never an honest word
Never an honest word	But that was when I ruled the world
And that was when I ruled the world	(Oh oh oh)
It was a wicked and (6) wind	(Muchísimas gracias)
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	



- 1. rise
- 2. king
- 3. dead
- 4. live
- 5. walls
- 6. wild
- 7. sound
- 8. head
- 9. reason
- 10. mirror

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