

Fill in the gaps

| I used to rule the world | People could not believe what I'd become |
|---|--|
| Seas would rise (1) I gave the word | Revolutionaries Wait |
| Now in the (2) I sleep alone | For my head on a silver plate |
| Sweep the streets I used to own | Just a puppet on a lonely string |
| I used to roll the dice | Oh who would ever want to be king? |
| Feel the fear in my enemies eyes | I hear (15) bells are ringing |
| Listen as the (3) would sing: | Roman (16) choirs are singing |
| "Now the old king is dead! (4) (5) the | Be my mirror my sword and shield |
| king!" | My missionaries in a foreign field |
| One (6) I held the key | For (17) reason I can't explain |
| Next the walls were closed on me | I know (18) Peter won't call my name |
| And I discovered that my castles stand | Never an honest word |
| Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand | And that was when I ruled the world |
| I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing | (Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh) |
| Roman Cavalry choirs are singing | Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing |
| Be my mirror my (7) and shield | Roman (19) choirs are singing |
| My (8) in a foreign field | Be my (20) my (21) and shield |
| For some (9) I can't explain | My missionaries in a (22) field |
| Once you know there was never, never an | For (23) reason I can not explain |
| (10) word | I (24) Saint Peter will call my name |
| That was (11) I ruled the world | Never an honest word |
| (Ohhh) | But that was when I ruled the world |
| It was the wicked and (12) wind | Oooooh Oooooh |
| Blew down the doors to let me in. | |
| Shattered (13) and the (14) of | |
| drums | |

SUB inglés

- 1. when
- 2. morning
- 3. crowd
- 4. Long
- 5. live
- 6. minute
- 7. sword
- 8. missionaries
- 9. reason
- 10. honest
- 11. when
- 12. wild
- 13. windows
- 14. sound
- 15. Jerusalem
- 16. Cavalry
- 17. some
- 18. Saint
- 19. Cavalry
- 20. mirror
- 21. sword
- 22. foreign
- 23. some
- 24. know

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