

Fill in the gaps

| I used to rule the world |
|---|
| Seas would rise (1) I gave the word |
| Now in the (2) I sleep alone |
| Sweep the (3) I used to own |
| I (4) to roll the dice |
| Feel the fear in my (5) eyes |
| Listen as the crowd would sing: |
| "Now the old (6) is dead! Long (7) the |
| king!" |
| One minute I held the key |
| Next the walls (8) closed on me |
| And I (9) that my |
| (10) stand |
| Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand |
| I hear Jerusalem (11) are ringing |
| Roman Cavalry (12) are singing |
| Be my mirror my sword and shield |
| My (13) in a |
| (14) field |
| For some reason I can't explain |
| Once you know there was never, never an honest word |
| That was when I ruled the world |
| (Ohhh) |
| It was the wicked and wild wind |
| Blew (15) the (16) to let me in. |
| Shattered windows and the sound of drums |

| People could not believe (17) I'd become |
|--|
| Revolutionaries Wait |
| For my (18) on a silver plate |
| Just a puppet on a lonely string |
| Oh who would ever want to be king? |
| I hear Jerusalem (19) are ringing |
| Roman Cavalry choirs are singing |
| Be my mirror my sword and shield |
| My missionaries in a (20) field |
| For some reason I can't explain |
| I (21) Saint Peter won't call my name |
| Never an honest word |
| And that was when I ruled the world |
| (Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh) |
| Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing |
| Roman Cavalry choirs are singing |
| Be my mirror my sword and shield |
| My missionaries in a (22) field |
| For some (23) I can not explain |
| I know Saint Peter will (24) my name |
| Never an (25) word |
| But that was (26) I ruled the world |
| Oooooh Oooooh |
| |

SUB inglés

1. when

- 2. morning
- 3. streets
- 4. used
- 5. enemies
- 6. king
- 7. live
- 8. were
- 9. discovered
- 10. castles
- 11. bells
- 12. choirs
- 13. missionaries
- 14. foreign
- 15. down
- 16. doors
- 17. what
- 18. head
- 19. bells
- 20. foreign
- 21. know
- 22. foreign
- 23. reason
- 24. call
- 25. honest
- 26. when

Fill in the gaps