

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People (15) not believe what I'd become
Seas would (1) (2) I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my (16) 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 (17) ever want to be king?
Feel the fear in my (3) eyes	I hear (18) (19) are
Listen as the crowd (4) sing:	ringing
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"	Roman (20) choirs are singing
One minute I held the key	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Next the (5) were closed on me	My missionaries in a foreign field
And I (6) that my	For some reason I can't explain
(7) stand	I (21) Saint Peter won't (22) my name
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I (23) the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh)
Be my (8) my sword and shield	Hear Jerusalem (24) are ringing
My (9) in a	Roman Cavalry (25) are singing
(10) field	Be my mirror my (26) and shield
For some reason I can't explain	My (27) in a foreign field
Once you (11) (12) was never, never	For some reason I can not explain
an (13) word	I know Saint Peter will call my name
That was when I ruled the world	Never an honest word
(Ohhh)	But that was when I ruled the world
It was the wicked and wild wind	Oooooh Oooooh
Blew down the (14) to let me in.	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	

SUB inglés

1. rise

- 2. when
- 3. enemies
- 4. would
- 5. walls
- 6. discovered
- 7. castles
- 8. mirror
- 9. missionaries
- 10. foreign
- 11. know
- 12. there
- 13. honest
- 14. doors
- 15. could
- 16. head
- 17. would
- 18. Jerusalem
- 19. bells
- 20. Cavalry
- 21. know
- 22. call
- 23. ruled
- 24. bells
- 25. choirs
- 26. sword
- 27. missionaries

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