

Fill in the gaps

(On on)		For my nead on a sliver plate	
I used to rule the world		Just a puppet on a lonely string	
Seas would rise when I gave the word		Oh who would ever want to be king?	
Now in the (1)	_ I sleep alone	I (8) Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Sweep the streets I used to own		Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
I used to roll the dice		Be my (9) 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 reason I can't explain	
Now the old king is dead long live the king		I know St Peter won't call my name	
One (2) I held the key		Never an honest word	
Next the walls were closed on me		But that was when I ruled the world	
And I discovered that my castles stand			
Upon (3) of (4) and pillars of		(Oh oh oh)	
sand		Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing		Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
Roman cavalry choirs are singing		Be my mirror my sword and shield	
Be my mirror my sword and shield		My (10)	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 (5) was when I	(6) the world	(Oh oh)	
It was a wicked and (7) wind		(Muchísimas gracias)	
Blew down the doors to let me	in		
Shattered windows and the so	und of drums		
People couldn't believe what I'd	d become		
Revolutionaries wait			



- 1. morning
- 2. minute
- 3. pillars
- 4. salt
- 5. that
- 6. ruled
- 7. wild
- 8. hear
- 9. mirror
- 10. missionaries

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