

Fill in the gaps

are

(Oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
I (1) to rule the world	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Seas would rise (2) I (3) the word	Oh who would (17) want to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone	I (18) Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets I (4) to own	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
I used to roll the dice	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Feel the (5) in my enemy's eyes	My missionaries in a foreign field
Listened as the (6) sing	For some reason I can't explain
Now the old king is dead long live the king	I know St Peter won't (19) my name
One minute I held the key	Never an honest word
Next the (8) were closed on me	But that was when I ruled the world
And I discovered that my castles stand	
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh oh)
I hear (9) (10) a-ringing	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	Roman (20) (21)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	singing
Missionaries in a foreign field	Be my mirror my (22) and shield
For some reason I can't explain	My (23) in a foreign field
Once you'd (11) (12) was never	For some reason I can't explain
Never an honest word	I know St Peter won't call my name
And (13) was (14) I (15)	Never an (24) word
the world	But that was when I ruled the world
It was a wicked and (16) wind	(Oh oh oh)
Blew down the doors to let me in	(Muchísimas gracias)
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	
People couldn't believe what I'd become	
Revolutionaries wait	

SUB inglés

- 1. used
- 2. when
- 3. gave
- 4. used
- 5. fear
- 6. crowd
- 7. would
- 8. walls
- 9. Jerusalem
- 10. bells
- 11. gone
- 12. there
- 13. that
- 14. when
- 15. ruled
- 16. wild
- 17. ever
- 18. hear
- 19. call
- 20. cavalry
- 21. choirs
- 22. sword
- 23. missionaries
- 24. honest

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