

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
I used to rule the world	Just a puppet on a (8) string
Seas (1) rise when I (2) the word	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets I used to own	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
I used to roll the dice	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Feel the (3) 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 (9) St Peter won't call my name
One (4) 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 pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh oh)
I (5) Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman (6) choirs are singing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Missionaries in a foreign field	My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain	For some reason I can't explain
Once you'd gone there was never	I know St Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word	Never an (10) word
And that was when I ruled the world	But that was when I ruled the world
It was a (7) and wild 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	



- 1. would
- 2. gave
- 3. fear
- 4. minute
- 5. hear
- 6. cavalry
- 7. wicked
- 8. lonely
- 9. know
- 10. honest

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