

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
I used to rule the world	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Seas would (1) when I gave 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 fear in my enemy's eyes	My missionaries in a foreign field
Listened as the (2) 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 minute 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 (3) my castles stand	
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh)
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	Roman (8) (9) are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Missionaries in a (4) field	My missionaries in a foreign field
For (5) reason I can't explain	For (10) 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 honest word
And (6) was when I ruled the world	But that was when I ruled the world
It was a (7) and wild wind	(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	



- 1. rise
- 2. crowd
- 3. that
- 4. foreign
- 5. some
- 6. that
- 7. wicked
- 8. cavalry
- 9. choirs
- 10. some

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