

Fill in the gaps

It was a wicked and wild wind

I used to rule the world

Seas would rise when I gave the word	Blew down the doors to let me in
Now in the (1) I sleep alone	Shattered windows and the sound of drums
Sweep the (2) I used to own	People couldn't (13) what I'd become
I used to roll the dice	Revolutionaries wait
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	For my head on a silver plate
Listen as the (3) would sing	Just a (14) on a (15) string
Now the old king is dead	(Oh) who would ever (16) be king?
Long live the king	I (17) Jerusalem (18) a-ringing
One (4) I held the keys	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Next the doors were closed on me	Be my mirror, my sword and shield
And I discovered that my (5) stand	My (19) in a
Upon pillars of salt	(20) field
Pillars of sand	For some reason I (21) explain
l hear (6) bells a-ringing	I know Saint (22) won't call my name
Roman (7) (8) are singing	Never an honest word
Be my mirror, my sword and shield	But that was when I (23) the world
My (9) in a foreign field	For some reason I can't explain
For some reason I can't explain	I (24) (25) Pete
Once you go (10) was never	(26) call my name
Never an honest word	Never an honest word
But (11) was (12) I ruled the world	But that was when I ruled the world

SUB inglés

- 1. morning
- 2. streets
- 3. crowd
- 4. minute
- 5. castles
- 6. Jerusalem
- 7. Cavalry
- 8. choirs
- 9. missionaries
- 10. there
- 11. that
- 12. when
- 13. believe
- 14. puppet
- 15. lonely
- 16. wanna
- 17. hear
- 18. bells
- 19. missionaries
- 20. foreign
- 21. can't
- 22. Peter
- 23. ruled
- 24. know
- 25. Saint
- 26. won't

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