

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
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 (2) to own	Roman (8) choirs are singing
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 crowd would sing	For some reason I can't explain
Now the old (3) is (4) long live the king	I (9) St Peter won't (10) my name
One minute I held the key	Never an honest word
Next the walls (5) closed on me	But that was when I ruled the world
And I discovered that my castles stand	
Jpon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh oh)
hear (6) bells a-ringing	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my (7) 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 honest word
And that was when I ruled the world	But that was when I ruled the world
t was a wicked 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. rise
- 2. used
- 3. king
- 4. dead
- 5. were
- 6. Jerusalem
- 7. sword
- 8. cavalry
- 9. know
- 10. call

Fill in the gaps