

Fill in the gaps

(On on)	For my head on a silver plate
I used to rule the world	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Oh who would ever (16) to be king?
Now in the (1) I (2) alone	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the (3) I used to own	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
I used to roll the dice	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Feel the (4) 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 (5) long live the king	I know St Peter won't call my name
One minute I (6) the key	Never an (17) word
Next the (7) were (8) on me	But that was when I (18) the world
And I discovered that my castles stand	
Upon (9) of (10) and pillars of	(Oh oh)
sand	Hear (19) bells a-ringing
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Roman cavalry (20) are singing
Roman (11) choirs are singing	Be my (21) my sword and shield
Be my mirror my sword and shield	My (22) in a foreign field
Missionaries in a foreign field	For some reason I can't explain
For some (12) I can't explain	I (23) St (24) won't (25)
Once you'd gone there was never	my name
Never an honest word	Never an (26) word
And that was when I ruled the world	But that was when I ruled the world
It was a wicked and wild wind	(Oh oh)
Blew down the doors to let me in	(Muchísimas gracias)
Shattered (13) and the (14) of	
drums	
People couldn't (15) what I'd become	
Revolutionaries wait	

SUB inglés

- 1. morning
- 2. sleep
- 3. streets
- 4. fear
- 5. dead
- 6. held
- 7. walls
- 8. closed
- 9. pillars
- 10. salt
- 11. cavalry
- 12. reason
- 13. windows
- 14. sound
- 15. believe
- 16. want
- 17. honest
- 18. ruled
- 19. Jerusalem
- 20. choirs
- 21. mirror
- 22. missionaries
- 23. know
- 24. Peter
- 25. call
- 26. honest

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