

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)
I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the morning I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I used to own
I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
Listened as the (1) would sing
Now the old king is dead long live the king
One minute I held the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield
Missionaries in a (2) field
For some reason I can't explain
Once you'd gone there was never
Never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world
It was a (3) and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become
Revolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate Just a puppet on a lonely string Oh who would ever want to be king?... I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For (4)_____ reason I can't explain I know St Peter won't call my name Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world (Oh... oh... oh...) Hear Jerusalem (5)_____ a-ringing Roman cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For (6)_____ reason I can't explain I know St (7)_____ won't call my name Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world (Oh... oh... oh...) (Muchísimas gracias...)



- 1. crowd
- 2. foreign
- 3. wicked
- 4. some
- 5. bells
- 6. some
- 7. Peter

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