

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

(On on)	For my nead on a sliver plate
I used to (1) the world	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Seas would rise 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 (6) field
Listened as the crowd (2) 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 that my (3) stand	
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh oh)
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword 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 (7) (8) 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 (9) I (10) the world
It was a wicked and wild wind	(Oh oh oh)
Blew (4) the doors to let me in	(Muchísimas gracias)
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	
People couldn't (5) what I'd become	



1. rule

- 2. would
- 3. castles
- 4. down
- 5. believe
- o. believe
- 6. foreign
- 7. some
- 8. reason
- 9. when
- 10. ruled

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