

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
I used to rule the world	Just a (13) on a lonely string
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Oh who would (14) (15) to be king?.
Now in the morning I sleep alone	I hear Jerusalem (16) a-ringing
Sweep the (1) I used to own	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
I (2) to roll the dice	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	My (17) in a foreign field
Listened as the crowd would sing	For some (18) I can't explain
Now the old king is (3) long (4) the king	I (19) St Peter won't (20) my name
One minute I held the key	Never an honest word
Next the (5) were (6) on me	But that was when I (21) the world
And I discovered that my castles stand	
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh)
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Hear (22) bells a-ringing
Roman (7) (8) are singing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Be my mirror my (23) and shield
Missionaries in a foreign field	My (24) in a foreign field
For some (9) I can't explain	For some reason I can't explain
Once you'd gone there was never	I (25) St Peter won't call my name
Never an (10) word	Never an honest 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 windows and the sound of drums	
People couldn't (11) I'd	
become	
Revolutionaries wait	

1. streets

- 2. used
- 3. dead
- 4. live
- 5. walls
- 6. closed
- 7. cavalry
- 8. choirs
- 9. reason
- 10. honest
- 11. believe
- 12. what
- 13. puppet
- 14. ever
- 15. want
- 16. bells
- 17. missionaries
- 18. reason
- 19. know
- 20. call
- 21. ruled
- 22. Jerusalem
- 23. sword
- 24. missionaries
- 25. know

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