

Revolutionaries wait

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)	For my head on a (14) plate
I used to rule the world	Just a puppet on a (15) string
Seas would rise (1) I gave the word	Oh who (16) ever want to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone	I hear (17) 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 (18) and shield
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	My missionaries in a foreign field
Listened as the crowd (2) sing	For some reason I can't explain
Now the old king is dead long (3) the king	I know St Peter won't call my name
One (4) I held the key	Never an honest word
Next the walls were (5) on me	But (19) was (20) I ruled the world
And I (6) my castles	
stand	(Oh oh oh)
Upon pillars of salt and (8) of sand	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Roman cavalry (21) are singing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	Be my mirror my (22) and shield
Be my (9) my sword and shield	My missionaries in a foreign field
Missionaries in a (10) field	For some reason I can't explain
For some reason I can't explain	I know St Peter won't call my name
Once you'd (11) there was never	Never an (23) word
Never an (12) word	But (24) was when I ruled the world
And that was when I ruled the world	(Oh oh oh)
It was a (13) and wild wind	(Muchísimas gracias)
Blew down the doors to let me in	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	
People couldn't believe what I'd become	

## SUB inglés

## Answ 1. when

- 2. would
- 3. live
- 4. minute
- 5. closed
- 6. discovered
- 7. that
- 8. pillars
- 9. mirror
- 10. foreign
- 11. gone
- 12. honest
- 13. wicked
- 14. silver
- 15. lonely
- 16. would
- 17. Jerusalem
- 18. sword
- 19. that
- 20. when
- 21. choirs
- 22. sword
- 23. honest
- 24. that

## Fill in the gaps