

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh 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 crowd 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 (1) 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 foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
Once you'd gone there was never
Never an (2) word
And that was when I ruled the world
It was a (3) and (4) 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 (5) ever want to be king?
I hear (6) bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my (7) my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some (8) 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)
Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman (9) choirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some 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)
(Muchísimas gracias)



- 1. pillars
- 2. honest
- 3. wicked
- 4. wild
- 5. would
- 6. Jerusalem
- 7. mirror
- 8. reason
- 9. cavalry

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