

## 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 pillars of (1)\_\_\_\_\_ and pillars of sand I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman (2)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 honest word And that was (3)\_\_\_\_\_ I ruled the world It was a wicked 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 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 (5) field For some reason I can't explain I know St Peter won't call my name Never an (6) word But that was when I ruled the world ... (Oh... oh... oh...) \_\_\_\_\_ bells a-ringing Hear (7)\_\_\_\_ Roman cavalry (8) are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I can't explain I know St Peter won't call my name Never an honest word But that was when I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the world (Oh... oh... oh...) (Muchísimas gracias...)



- 1. salt
- 2. cavalry
- 3. when
- 4. wild
- 5. foreign
- 6. honest
- 7. Jerusalem
- 8. choirs
- 9. reason
- 10. ruled

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