

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
I used to rule 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 (1) alone	I (17) Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the (2) 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 foreign field
Listened as the crowd (3) sing	For some reason I can't explain
Now the old (4) is dead long (5) the	I know St Peter won't call my name
king	Never an honest word
One (6) I held the key	But that was (18) I (19) the world
Next the walls (7) closed on me	
And I (8) that my castles stand	(Oh oh oh)
Upon pillars of salt and (9) of sand	Hear (20) (21) a-ringing
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Roman (22) choirs are singing
Roman cavalry (10) are singing	Be my mirror my (23) and shield
Be my mirror my (11) and shield	My (24) in a foreign field
Missionaries in a (12) field	For some reason I can't explain
For some (13) I can't explain	I know St Peter won't (25) my name
Once you'd gone there was never	Never an honest word
Never an honest word	But (26) was when I ruled the world
And that was when I ruled the world	(Oh oh)
It was a wicked and (14) wind	(Muchísimas gracias)
Blew down the doors to let me in	
Shattered (15) and the sound of drums	
People couldn't (16) what I'd become	
Revolutionaries wait	

SUB inglés

- 1. sleep
- 2. streets
- 3. would
- 4. king
- 5. live
- 6. minute
- 7. were
- 8. discovered
- 9. pillars
- 10. choirs
- 11. sword
- 12. foreign
- 13. reason
- 14. wild
- 15. windows
- 16. believe
- 17. hear
- 18. when
- 19. ruled
- 20. Jerusalem
- 21. bells
- 22. cavalry
- 23. sword
- 24. missionaries
- 25. call
- 26. that

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