

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
I (1) to (2) the world	Just a puppet on a (16) string
Seas would rise (3) I gave the word	Oh who would (17) want to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone	I hear Jerusalem (18) a-ringing
Sweep the streets I used to own	Roman (19) 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 would sing	For (20) reason I can't explain
Now the old (4) is (5) long live the king	I know St Peter won't (21) my name
One minute I held the key	Never an honest word
Next the walls were (6) on me	But that was when I (22) the world
And I discovered that my (7) stand	
Upon (8) of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh oh)
I hear Jerusalem (9) a-ringing	Hear (23) bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my (10) and shield	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Missionaries in a foreign field	My missionaries in a foreign field
For (11) reason I can't explain	For (24) reason I can't explain
Once you'd (12) there was never	I know St Peter won't (25) my name
Never an honest word	Never an honest word
And that was (13) I ruled the world	But that was (26) I ruled the world
It was a wicked and wild wind	(Oh oh oh)
Blew down the doors to let me in	(Muchísimas gracias)
Shattered windows and the (14) of drums	
People couldn't believe (15) I'd become	
Revolutionaries wait	

## SUB inglés

## Fill in the gaps

- 1. used
- 2. rule
- 3. when
- 4. king
- 5. dead
- 6. closed
- 7. castles
- 8. pillars
- 9. bells
- 10. sword
- 11. some
- 12. gone
- 13. when
- 14. sound
- 15. what
- 16. lonely
- 17. ever
- 18. bells
- 19. cavalry
- 20. some
- 21. call
- 22. ruled
- 23. Jerusalem
- 24. some
- 25. call
- 26. when