

## Fill in the gaps

I used to (1) the world	People (12) not believe (13) I'd
Seas would rise when I gave the word	become
Now in the (2) I sleep alone	Revolutionaries Wait
Sweep the streets I used to own	For my head on a (14) plate
I used to roll the dice	Just a puppet on a (15) string
Feel the fear in my (3) eyes	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Listen as the crowd would sing:	I (16) Jerusalem bells are ringing
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
One (4) I held the key	Be my (17) my sword and shield
Next the walls were closed on me	My (18) in a
And I discovered (5) my (6)	(19) field
stand	For (20) reason I can't explain
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	Never an honest word
Roman (7) choirs are singing	And that was (21) I (22) the world
Be my mirror my sword and shield	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
My missionaries in a foreign field	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
For (8) reason I can't explain	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Once you know there was never, (9) an honest	Be my mirror my (23) and shield
word	My (24) in a
That was when I (10) the world	(25) field
(Ohhh)	For some reason I can not explain
It was the (11) and wild wind	I know Saint (26) will call my name
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Never an honest word
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	But that was (27) I ruled the world
	Oooooh Oooooh

## SUB inglés

- 1. rule
- 2. morning
- 3. enemies
- 4. minute
- 5. that
- 6. castles
- 7. Cavalry
- 8. some
- 9. never
- 10. ruled
- 11. wicked
- 12. could
- 13. what
- 14. silver
- 15. lonely
- 16. hear
- 17. mirror
- 18. missionaries
- 19. foreign
- 20. some
- 21. when
- 22. ruled
- 23. sword
- 24. missionaries
- 25. foreign
- 26. Peter
- 27. when

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