

Fill in the gaps

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

SUB inglés

- 1. rule
- 2. morning
- 3. fear
- 4. enemies
- 5. crowd
- 6. king
- 7. held
- 8. castles
- 9. pillars
- 10. Cavalry
- 11. missionaries
- 12. foreign
- 13. honest
- 14. wild
- 15. down
- 16. could
- 17. believe
- 18. want
- 19. bells
- 20. some
- 21. know
- 22. reason
- 23. know
- 24. Peter

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