

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)		For my head on a silver plate
I (1) to rule the world		Just a puppet on a lonely string
Seas (2) (3)	when I gave the word	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone		I (9) Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets 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 would sing		For some reason I can't explain
Now the old (4) is dead long live the king		I know St Peter won't call my name
One minute I held the key		Never an honest word
Next the walls were closed on me		But that was when I ruled the world
And I discovered that my castles stand		
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand		(Oh oh)
I hear (5)	bells a-ringing	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing		Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my (6)	and shield	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Missionaries in a foreign field		My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain		For some reason I can't explain
Once you'd gone (7)	_ was never	I (10) St Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word		Never an honest word
And that was (8) I ruled the world		But that was when I ruled the world
It was a wicked and wild wind		(Oh oh)
Blew down the doors to let me in		(Muchísimas gracias)
Shattered windows and the sound of drums		
People couldn't believe what I'd I		
Revolutionaries wait		



- 1. used
- 2. would
- 3. rise
- 4. king
- 5. Jerusalem
- 6. sword
- 7. there
- 8. when
- 9. hear
- 10. know

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