

Fill in the gaps

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

- 1. rule
- 2. gave
- 3. used
- 4. roll
- 5. king
- 6. live
- 7. minute
- 8. that
- 9. salt
- 10. hear
- 11. Jerusalem
- 12. sword
- 13. some
- 14. windows
- 15. believe
- 16. mirror
- 17. sword
- 18. reason
- 19. call
- 20. honest
- 21. that
- 22. bells
- 23. choirs
- 24. some

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