

Fill in the gaps

in a foreign field

_ my name

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

SUB inglés

1. rise

- 2. sleep
- 3. streets
- 4. long
- 5. cavalry
- 6. foreign
- 7. wicked
- 8. down
- 9. doors
- 10. windows
- 11. believe
- 12. would
- 13. Jerusalem
- 14. missionaries
- 15. Peter
- 16. call
- 17. honest
- 18. when
- 19. choirs
- 20. mirror
- 21. some
- 22. that

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