

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)	For my (6) on a silver plate
I used to rule the world	Just a (7) on a lonely string
Seas (1) 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 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 king is (3) 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 (8) I ruled the world
And I discovered that my castles stand	
Upon pillars of (4) and pillars of sand	(Oh oh)
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword 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 there was never	I know St Peter won't (9) my name
Never an honest word	Never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world	But that was (10) 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 (5) what I'd become	



- 1. would
- 2. gave
- 3. dead
- 4. salt
- 5. believe
- 6. head
- 7. puppet
- 8. when
- 9. call
- 10. when

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