

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe (12) I'd become
Seas would rise when I (1) the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I (2) alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I used to own	Just a (13) on a (14) string
I (3) to roll the dice	Oh who would ever (15) to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Listen as the crowd would sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! Long (4) the king!"	Be my mirror my (16) and shield
One (5) I held the key	My (17) in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some (18) I can't explain
And I discovered that my castles stand	I know Saint (19) won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an (20) word
I hear Jerusalem (6) are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry (7) are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my (8) and shield	Hear (21) bells are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my (22) my (23) and shield
Once you (9) there was never, never an honest	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For some reason I can not explain
That was (10) I ruled the world	I know Saint Peter will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and wild wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the (11) to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	

SUB inglés

Fill in the gaps

- 1. gave
- 2. sleep
- 3. used
- 4. live
- 5. minute
- 6. bells
- 7. choirs
- 8. sword
- 9. know
- 10. when
- 11. doors
- 12. what
- 13. puppet
- 14. lonely
- 15. want
- 16. sword
- 17. missionaries
- 18. reason
- 19. Peter
- 20. honest
- 21. Jerusalem
- 22. mirror
- 23. sword