SUB inglés

The wise man will bow down before the thrown

Fill in the gaps

When The Man Comes Around by Johnny Cash

There's a man going around taking names		And at His feet they'll cast their golden crowns	
And he decides who to free and who to blame		When the Man comes around	
Everybody won't be treated all the same		Whoever is unjust let him be unjust still	
There'll be a golden ladder reaching down		Whoever is righteous let him be righteous still	
When the Man comes around		Whoever is filthy let him be filthy still	
The hairs on your arm will stand up		Listen to the (6)	long written down
At the terror in each sip and in each sup		When the Man comes around	
Will you partake of that last offered cup?		Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers	
Or (1)	into the potter's ground	One hundred million angels singing	
When the Man comes around		Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum	
Hear the trumpets, hear the pipers		Voices calling and voices crying	
One hundred million angels singing		Some are born and some are dying	
Multitudes are marching to the big kettledrum		It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come	
Voices calling, voices crying		And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree	
Some are born and some are dying		The virgins are all trimming their wicks	
It's Alpha and Omega's kingdom come		The whirlwind is in the (7)	tree
And the whirlwind is in the thorn tree		It's hard for thee to kick against the pricks	
The virgins are all trimming their wicks		In measured hundred (8)	and (9)
The whirlwind is in the thorn tree		pound	
It's hard for (2) to kick against the pricks		When the Man comes around	
Till (3)	no shalam, no shalom		
Then the (4)	hen will call his		
(5) home	9		



- 1. disappear
- 2. thee
- 3. Armageddon
- 4. father
- 5. chickens
- 6. words
- 7. thorn
- 8. weight
- 9. penny

Fill in the gaps