

Revolutionaries wait

## Fill in the gaps

(On on)	For my head on a silver plate
I used to rule the world	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Oh who would (7) want to be king?
Now in the morning I (1) alone	I (8) Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets I used to own	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
I (2) 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 when I ruled the world
And I discovered that my castles stand	
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh)
l 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 (4) I can't explain	For some reason I can't explain
Once you'd gone there was never	I know St (9) won't call my name
Never an (5) word	Never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world	But that was when I (10) the world
It was a wicked and wild wind	(Oh oh)
Blew (6) the doors to let me in	(Muchísimas gracias)
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	
People couldn't believe what I'd become	



- 1. sleep
- 2. used
- 3. dead
- 4. reason
- 5. honest
- 6. down
- 7. ever
- 8. hear
- 9. Peter
- 10. ruled

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