

## Fill in the gaps

(On on)	
I used to rule the world	
Seas would rise when I gave the word	
Now in the morning I sleep alone	
Sweep the (1) I used to own	
I used to roll the dice	
Feel the (2) in my enemy's eyes	
Listened as the crowd would sing	
Now the old king is dead long live the king	
One minute I held the key	
Next the walls were closed on me	
And I discovered that my (3) stan	d
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
Be my mirror my sword and shield	
Missionaries in a foreign field	
For some reason I can't explain	
Once you'd gone there was never	
Never an honest word	
And that was when I ruled the world	
It was a wicked and wild wind	
Blew down the doors to let me in	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	
People couldn't believe what I'd become	

Revolutionaries wait

For my (4) on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
Oh who would ever (5) to be king?
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry (6) are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For (7) reason I can't explain
I know St Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I (8) the world
(Oh oh)
Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield
My missionaries in a (9) field
For some reason I can't explain
I know St Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world
(Oh oh)
(Muchísimas gracias)



## 1. streets

- 2. fear
- 3. castles
- 4. head
- 5. want
- 6. choirs
- 7. some
- 8. ruled
- 9. foreign

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