

## Fill in the gaps

(On on)	For my head on a silver plate
I used to rule the world	Just a (14) on a lonely string
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Oh who would ever (15) to be king?
Now in the morning I (1) alone	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets I (2) to own	Roman (16) choirs are singing
I (3) to (4) the dice	Be my (17) my (18) and shield
Feel the (5) in my enemy's eyes	My missionaries in a foreign field
Listened as the crowd (6) sing	For some reason I can't explain
Now the old king is dead long live the king	I (19) St Peter won't call my name
One minute I held the key	Never an honest word
Next the walls (7) closed on me	But that was (20) I (21) the world
And I discovered that my castles stand	
Upon (8) of salt and (9)	(Oh oh oh)
of sand	Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
I (10) Jerusalem (11) a-ringing	Roman (22) (23) are
Roman cavalry choirs are singing	singing
Be my mirror my (12) and shield	Be my (24) my sword and shield
Missionaries in a foreign field	My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain	For (25) reason I can't explain
Once you'd gone there was never	I know St Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word	Never an (26) word
And that was when I ruled the world	But (27) was (28) I (29)
It was a wicked and wild wind	the world
Blew (13) the doors to let me in	(Oh oh oh)
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	(Muchísimas gracias)
People couldn't believe what I'd become	
Revolutionaries wait	

## SUB inglés

## 1. sleep

- 2. used
- 3. used
- 4. roll
- 5. fear
- . .
- 6. would
- 7. were
- 8. pillars
- 9. pillars
- 10. hear
- 11. bells
- 12. sword
- 13. down
- 14. puppet
- 15. want
- 16. cavalry
- 17. mirror
- 18. sword
- 19. know
- 20. when
- 21. ruled
- 22. cavalry
- 23. choirs
- 24. mirror
- 25. some
- 26. honest
- 27. that
- 28. when
- 29. ruled

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