

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh... oh... oh...) For my head on a silver plate I used to rule the world Just a puppet on a lonely string Oh who would ever want to be king?... Seas would rise when I gave the word I hear (5)\_\_\_\_\_ Now in the morning I sleep alone \_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_\_ a-ringing Sweep the streets I used to own Roman cavalry choirs are singing I used to roll the dice Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field Feel the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ in my enemy's eyes Listened as the crowd would sing For some reason I can't explain I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ St Peter won't call my name Now the old king is dead long live the king 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 (2)\_\_\_\_ that mv ... stand (Oh... oh... oh...) (3)\_ Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing I 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 My missionaries in a foreign field Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain For some reason I can't explain I know St Peter won't call my name Once you'd gone there was never Never an honest word Never an (4)\_\_\_\_\_ word But that was (8)\_\_\_\_\_ I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the world And that was when I ruled the world (Oh... oh... oh...) It was a wicked and wild wind (Muchísimas gracias...) 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

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- 1. fear
- 2. discovered
- 3. castles
- 4. honest
- 5. Jerusalem
- 6. bells
- 7. know
- 8. when
- 9. ruled

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