

Fill in the gaps

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

SUB inglés

1. rise

- 2. gave
- 3. roll
- 4. fear
- 5. minute
- 6. were
- 7. discovered
- 8. that
- 9. castles
- 10. hear
- 11. bells
- 12. Cavalry
- 13. when
- 14. ruled
- 15. wild
- 16. doors
- 17. puppet
- 18. would
- 19. wanna
- 20. hear
- 21. choirs
- 22. know
- 23. Saint
- 24. honest
- 25. know
- 26. that
- 27. ruled

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