

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
used to rule the world	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Seas would rise when I (1) the word	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets I used to own	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
used 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
istened as the crowd would sing	For some reason I can't explain
Now the old (2) is dead long (3) the	I know St Peter won't call my name
king	Never an honest word
One (4) I held the key	But (7) was when I ruled the world
Next the walls were closed on me	
And I discovered that my castles stand	(Oh oh oh)
Jpon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	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	My missionaries in a foreign field
Missionaries in a foreign field	For some reason I can't explain
For some (5) I can't explain	I (8) St Peter won't (9) my name
Once you'd gone there was never	Never an honest word
Never an honest word	But that was when I ruled the world
And (6) was when I ruled the world	(Oh oh oh)
t 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	



- 1. gave
- 2. king
- 3. live
- 4. minute
- 5. reason
- 6. that
- 7. that
- 8. know
- 9. call

Fill in the gaps