

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

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

- 1. rise
- 2. gave
- 3. morning
- 4. streets
- 5. used
- 6. minute
- 7. walls
- 8. pillars
- 9. pillars
- 10. hear
- 11. cavalry
- 12. some
- 13. wicked
- 14. wild
- 15. doors
- 16. lonely
- 17. ever
- 18. want
- 19. Jerusalem
- 20. mirror
- 21. that
- 22. when
- 23. bells
- 24. cavalry
- 25. missionaries
- 26. foreign

Fill in the gaps