

## Fill in the gaps

\_\_\_ are

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



## 1. rule

- 2. gave
- 3. morning
- 4. would
- 5. long
- 6. minute
- 7. walls
- 8. that
- 9. pillars
- 10. some
- 11. that
- 12. when
- 13. doors
- 14. ever
- 15. bells
- 16. cavalry
- 17. choirs
- 18. mirror
- 19. when
- 20. ruled
- 21. sword
- 22. know
- 23. ruled

## Fill in the gaps