

## Fill in the gaps

I used to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the world Seas would (2)\_\_\_\_\_ when I gave the word Now in the morning I sleep alone Sweep the streets I used to own I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my (3)\_\_\_\_\_ Listen as the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ would sing Now the old king is dead Long live the king One minute I held the keys Next the doors (5)\_\_\_\_\_ (6)\_\_\_\_ on me And I (7)\_\_\_\_\_ that my castles stand Upon (8)\_\_\_\_\_ of salt Pillars of sand I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman Cavalry (10) are singing Be my mirror, my sword and shield My missionaries in a (11)\_\_\_\_\_ field For some (12)\_\_\_\_\_ I (13)\_\_\_\_ explain Once you go there was never Never an honest word But that was (14)\_\_\_\_\_ I ruled the world

It was a wicked and wild wind	
Blew (15) the doors to let me in	
Shattered (16) a	and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe (17)	I'd become
Revolutionaries wait	
For my (18) on a silver plate	
Just a puppet on a (19)	string
(Oh) who (20) ever wanna be king?	
I (21) Jerusalem (22)_	a-ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	
Be my mirror, my sword and shield	I
My (23)	in a foreign field
For some reason I (24)	explain
I know (25) Peter wo	n't call my name
Never an honest word	
But that was when I ruled the world	t
For some reason I (26)	explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name	
Never an (27) wor	d
But that was when I ruled the world	

## SUB inglés

## 405

- rule
  rise
- 3. enemy's
- 4. crowd
- 5. were
- 6. closed
- 7. discovered
- 8. pillars
- 9. hear
- 10. choirs
- 11. foreign
- 12. reason
- 13. can't
- 14. when
- 15. down
- 16. windows
- 17. what
- 18. head
- 19. lonely
- 20. would
- 21. hear
- 22. bells
- 23. missionaries
- 24. can't
- 25. Saint
- 26. can't
- 27. honest

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