

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)	For my (5) on a silver plate
I used to rule the world	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Seas would rise (1) I gave the word	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone	I hear (6) bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets I used to own	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
I used to roll the dice	Be my (7) 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 minute I (2) the key	Never an honest word
Next the walls were closed on me	But (8) was when I ruled the world
And I discovered that my (3) stand	
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand	(Oh oh)
I 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
Missionaries in a foreign field	My (9) in a
For some reason I can't explain	(10) field
Once you'd gone (4) was never	For some reason I can't explain
Never an honest word	I know St Peter won't call my name
And that was when I ruled the world	Never an honest word
It was a wicked and wild wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the doors 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. when
- 2. held
- 3. castles
- 4. there
- 5. head
- 6. Jerusalem
- 7. mirror
- 8. that
- 9. missionaries
- 10. foreign

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