

Fill in the gaps

| (Oh oh) | For my head on a (17) | |
|--|------------------------------|--|
| I used to (1) the world | Just a puppet on a (18) | |
| Seas would rise (2) I (3) the word | Oh who (19) e | |
| Now in the morning I sleep alone | I hear (20) | |
| Sweep the streets I (4) to own | Roman cavalry (22) | |
| I used to roll the dice | Be my (23) | |
| Feel the (5) in my enemy's eyes | My missionaries in a foreign | |
| Listened as the crowd would sing | For some reason I can't exp | |
| Now the old king is dead (6) live the king | I know St Peter won't call m | |
| One minute I held the key | Never an honest word | |
| Next the walls were closed on me | But that was (24) | |
| And I discovered that my castles stand | | |
| Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand | (Oh oh oh) | |
| I hear (7) bells a-ringing | Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringi | |
| Roman cavalry (8) are singing | Roman cavalry choirs are si | |
| Be my (9) my sword and shield | Be my mirror my sword and | |
| Missionaries in a foreign field | My (25) | |
| For some (10) I can't explain | For some reason I can't exp | |
| Once you'd gone there was never | I know St Peter won't call m | |
| Never an (11) word | Never an honest word | |
| And that was (12) I ruled the world | But that was when I ruled th | |
| It was a wicked and (13) wind | (Oh oh oh) | |
| Blew (14) the (15) to let me in | (Muchísimas gracias) | |
| Shattered windows and the (16) of drums | | |
| People couldn't believe what I'd become | | |
| Revolutionaries wait | | |

| For my head on a (17) | | plate | | |
|-------------------------------------|--------------|----------------|-----------|--|
| Just a puppet on a (18) | | _ string | | |
| Oh who (19) | ever want to | o be king? | | |
| I hear (20) | (2 | 1) | a-ringing | |
| Roman cavalry (22) | a | re singing | | |
| Be my (23) | my sword | and shield | | |
| My missionaries in a foreig | n field | | | |
| For some reason I can't ex | plain | | | |
| I know St Peter won't call my name | | | | |
| Never an honest word | | | | |
| But that was (24) I ruled the world | | | | |
| | | | | |
| (Oh oh) | | | | |
| Hear Jerusalem bells a-ring | ging | | | |
| Roman cavalry choirs are | singing | | | |
| Be my mirror my sword and | d shield | | | |
| My (25) | | in a foreign f | ield | |
| For some reason I can't ex | plain | | | |
| I know St Peter won't call r | ny name | | | |
| Never an honest word | | | | |
| But that was when I ruled t | he world | | | |
| (Oh oh) | | | | |
| (Muchísimas gracias) | | | | |

SUB inglés

1. rule

- 2. when
- 3. gave
- 4. used
- 5. fear
- 6. long
- 7. Jerusalem
- 8. choirs
- 9. mirror
- 10. reason
- 11. honest
- 12. when
- 13. wild
- 14. down
- 15. doors
- 16. sound
- 17. silver
- 18. lonely
- io. loriely
- 19. would20. Jerusalem
- 21. bells
- 22. choirs
- 23. mirror
- 24. when
- 25. missionaries

Fill in the gaps