

Fill in the gaps

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

SUB inglés

1. rule

- 2. gave
- 3. dead
- 4. long
- 5. held
- 6. pillars
- 7. hear
- 8. cavalry
- 9. foreign
- 10. there
- 11. honest
- 12. that
- 13. when
- 14. ruled
- 15. wicked
- 16. wild
- 17. doors
- 18. windows
- 19. sound
- 20. choirs
- 21. sword
- 22. missionaries
- 23. know
- 24. choirs
- 25. some
- 26. reason

Fill in the gaps