

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. crowd
- 2. held
- 3. discovered
- 4. pillars
- 5. Jerusalem
- 6. cavalry
- 7. choirs
- 8. mirror
- 9. that
- 10. wild
- 11. down
- 12. silver
- 13. would
- 14. bells
- 15. choirs
- 16. missionaries
- 17. Peter
- 18. call
- 19. honest
- 20. choirs
- 21. sword
- 22. some
- 23. call

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