

## Fill in the gaps

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

## SUB inglés

- 1. when
- 2. used
- 3. roll
- 4. live
- 5. minute
- 6. pillars
- 7. foreign
- 8. gone
- 9. there
- 10. wicked
- 11. windows
- 12. sound
- 13. puppet
- 14. lonely
- 15. want
- 16. Jerusalem
- 17. missionaries
- 18. some
- 19. know
- 20. honest
- 21. when
- 22. missionaries
- 23. call

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