

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)		For my head	
I used to rule the world		Just a puppe	
Seas would rise when I gave the word		Oh who wou	
Now in the morning I sleep alone		I hear Jerusa	
Sweep the streets I used to own		Roman cava	
I used to roll the dice		Be my mirror	
Feel the fear in my enemy's eye	es .	Му	(6
Listened as the crowd would sir	ng	(7)	
Now the old king is dead (1) live the king		For some rea	
One minute I held the key		I know St (8	
Next the walls were closed on me		Never an hor	
And I discovered that my castles stand		But tha	at was
Upon pillars of (2) and pillars of sand			
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing		(Oh	oh
Roman cavalry choirs are singing		Hear J	Jerusal
Be my mirror my sword and shield		Roman cava	
Missionaries in a foreign field		Be my mirror	
For some reason I can't explain		My missiona	
Once you'd gone there was never		For some rea	
Never an honest word		I know	St Pe
And that was when I ruled the world		Never	an ho
It was a wicked and wild wind		But that was	
Blew down the doors to let me in		(Oh	oh
Shattered (3)	and the sound of drums	(Much	ísimas
People couldn't believe what I'd	become		
Revolutionaries wait			

For my head on a silver plate		
Just a puppet on a lonely string		
Oh who would ever want to be king?		
I hear Jerusalem (4) a-ringing		
Roman cavalry (5) are singing		
Be my mirror my sword and shield		
My (6)	in	а
(7) field		
For some reason I can't explain		
I know St (8) won't call my name		
Never an honest word		
But that was when I (9) the world		
(Oh oh)		
Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing		
Roman cavalry choirs are singing		
Be my mirror my sword and shield		
My missionaries in a foreign field		
For some reason I can't explain		
I know St Peter won't call my name		
Never an honest word		
But that was when I ruled the world		
(Oh oh)		
(Muchísimas gracias)		



1. long

- 2. salt
- 3. windows
- 4. bells
- 5. choirs
- 6. missionaries
- 7. foreign
- 8. Peter
- 9. ruled

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