

## Fill in the gaps

(Oh... oh... oh...)

I used to rule the world Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the morning I sleep alone Sweep the streets I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to own I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes Listened as the crowd would sing Now the old king is dead long live the king One minute I held the key Next the walls were closed on me And I discovered that my castles stand \_\_\_\_\_ of salt and (3)\_\_ Upon (2)\_\_\_ of sand I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman (4)\_\_\_\_\_ choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield Missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you'd gone (5)\_\_\_\_\_ was never Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world It was a wicked and (6)\_\_\_\_\_ wind Blew (7)\_\_\_\_\_ the doors to let me in Shattered windows and the sound of drums 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 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... oh...)

Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman cavalry (8)\_\_\_\_\_\_ are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For (9)\_\_\_\_\_\_ reason I can't explain I know St Peter won't call my name Never an (10)\_\_\_\_\_\_ word But that was when I ruled the world (Oh... oh... oh...) (Muchísimas gracias...)



- 1. used
- 2. pillars
- 3. pillars
- 4. cavalry
- 5. there
- 6. wild
- 7. down
- 8. choirs
- 9. some
- 10. honest

## Fill in the gaps