

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

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

SUB inglés

1. would

- 2. king
- 3. dead
- 4. live
- 5. salt
- 6. Jerusalem
- 7. cavalry
- 8. choirs
- 9. mirror
- 10. sword
- 11. gone
- 12. there
- 13. when
- 14. wild
- 15. down
- 16. head
- 17. Jerusalem
- 18. cavalry
- 19. honest
- 20. choirs
- 21. sword
- 22. some
- 23. Peter

Fill in the gaps