

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh oh)			For my head 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 (8)	to be king?
Now in the morning I sleep alone			I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Sweep the streets I (1) to own			Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
I used to (2) the dice			Be my mirror my sword and shield	
Feel the (3) in my enemy's eyes			My missionaries in a foreign field	
Listened as the (4) would sing			For some reason I can't explain	
Now the old king is dead (5)(6)	_ the	I know St Peter won't call my name	е
king			Never an honest 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 salt and pillars of sand			Hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing			Roman cavalry choirs are singing	
Roman (7)	choirs are singing		Be my mirror my (9)	and shield
Be my mirror my sword and shield			My missionaries in a foreign field	
Missionaries in a foreign field			For some reason I can't explain	
For some reason I can't explain			I (10) St Peter won't call my name	
Once you'd gone there was never			Never an honest word	
Never an honest word			But that was when I ruled the world	
And that was when I ruled the world			(Oh oh oh)	
It was a wicked and wild wind			(Muchísimas gracias)	
Blew down the doors to let me	e in			
Shattered windows and the sound of drums				
People couldn't believe what	I'd become			



- 1. used
- 2. roll
- 3. fear
- 4. crowd
- 5. long
- 6. live
- 7. cavalry
- 8. want
- 9. sword
- 10. know

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