

Revolutionaries wait

Fill in the gaps

(Oh oh)	For my head on a silver plate
I (1) to (2) the world	Just a puppet on a (14) string
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Oh who (15) ever want to be king?
Now in the (3) I sleep alone	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Sweep the streets I used to own	Roman cavalry (16) are singing
I used to roll the dice	Be my (17) my sword and shield
Feel the (4) in my enemy's eyes	My missionaries in a foreign field
Listened as the crowd would sing	For (18) reason I can't explain
Now the old (5) is (6) long live the king	I know St Peter won't (19) my name
One minute I (7) the key	Never an honest word
Next the walls were closed on me	But that was when I ruled the world
And I discovered that my (8) stand	
Upon (9) of salt and (10)	(Oh oh oh)
of sand	Hear (20) bells a-ringing
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	Roman cavalry choirs are singing
Roman cavalry (11) are singing	Be my (21) my sword and shield
Be my mirror my sword and shield	My (22) in a foreign field
Missionaries in a foreign field	For some (23) I can't explain
For some reason I can't explain	I know St Peter won't call my name
Once you'd gone there was never	Never an (24) word
Never an honest word	But (25) was when I (26) the world
And that was when I ruled the world	(Oh oh oh)
It was a wicked and (12) wind	(Muchísimas gracias)
Blew down the (13) to let me in	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	
People couldn't believe what I'd become	

SUB inglés

1. used

- 2. rule
- 3. morning
- 4. fear
- 5. king
- 6. dead
- 7. held
- 8. castles
- 9. pillars
- 10. pillars
- 11. choirs
- 12. wild
- 13. doors
- 14. lonely
- 15. would
- 16. choirs
- 17. mirror
- 18. some
- 19. call
- 20. Jerusalem
- 21. mirror
- 22. missionaries
- 23. reason
- 24. honest
- 25. that
- 26. ruled

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