

I used to rule the world

Seas would rise (1) I gave the word
Now in the morning I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I used to own
I (2) to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes
Listen as the crowd would sing:
"Now the old (3) 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
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my (4) my sword and shield
My missionaries in a (5) field
For some reason I can't explain
Once you know there was never, never an honest word
That was (6) I ruled the world
(Ohhh)
It was the wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in.
Shattered windows and the sound of drums

## Fill in the gaps

People (7)\_\_\_\_\_ not believe what I'd become **Revolutionaries Wait** For my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ on a silver plate Just a puppet on a lonely string Oh who would ever want to be king? I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some (9)\_\_\_\_\_ I can't explain I know Saint Peter won't call my name Never an honest word And (10) was when I ruled the world (Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh) Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can not explain I know Saint Peter will call my name Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh



- 1. when
- 2. used
- 3. king
- 4. mirror
- 5. foreign
- 6. when
- 7. could
- 8. head
- 9. reason
- 10. that

## Fill in the gaps