

I used to rule the world

## Fill in the gaps

Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the (1) I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I used to own
I used to roll the dice
Feel the (2) in my enemies eyes
Listen as the crowd would sing:
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"
One minute I held the key
Next the walls (3) closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand
I hear Jerusalem (4) 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't explain
Once you know there was never, never an honest word
That was when I (5) the world
(Ohhh)
It was the wicked and (6) wind
It was the wicked and (6) wind  Blew down the doors to let me in.

People could not 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 are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a (7)\_\_\_\_ field For some reason I can't explain I know Saint Peter won't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my name Never an honest word And that was when I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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



## 1. morning

- 2. fear
- 3. were
- 4. bells
- 5. ruled
- 6. wild
- 7. foreign
- 8. call
- 9. ruled

## Fill in the gaps

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