

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe what I'd become
Seas would rise (1) I (2) the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I used to own	Just a puppet on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who would ever (8) to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Listen as the crowd would sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One minute I held the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some reason I can't explain
And I discovered that my (3) stand	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem (4) are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman (5) choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my (6) and shield	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman (9) choirs are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	My missionaries in a (10) field
That was when I (7) the world	For some reason I can not explain
(Ohhh)	I know Saint Peter will call my name
It was the wicked and wild wind	Never an honest word
Blew down the doors to let me in.	But that was when I ruled the world
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	Oooooh Oooooh



1. when

- 2. gave
- 3. castles
- 4. bells
- 5. Cavalry
- 6. sword
- 7. ruled
- 8. want
- 9. Cavalry
- 10. foreign

Fill in the gaps