

Fill in the gaps

I (1) to rule the world	People (17) not believe what I'd become
Seas would rise (2) I (3) the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I (4) to own	Just a puppet on a (18) string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Feel the (5) 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! (6) live the king!"	Be my (19) my sword and shield
One (7) I held the key	My (20) in a foreign field
Next the walls (8) closed on me	For (21) (22) I can't explain
And I discovered that my (9) stand	I know Saint Peter won't (23) my name
Upon (10) of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem (11) are ringing	And (24) was when I ruled the world
Roman (12) choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
My (13) in a foreign field	Roman (25) choirs are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my (26) and shield
Once you (14) there was never, never an honest	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For some reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I know Saint (27) will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the (15) and wild wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the (16) to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. used
- 2. when
- 3. gave
- 4. used
- 5. fear
- 6. Long
- · ·
- 7. minute
- 8. were
- 9. castles
- 10. pillars
- 11. bells
- 12. Cavalry
- 13. missionaries
- 14. know
- 15. wicked
- 16. doors
- 17. could
- 18. lonely
- 19. mirror
- 20. missionaries
- 21. some
- 22. reason
- 23. call
- 24. that
- 25. Cavalry
- 26. sword
- 27. Peter

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