

I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the (1) 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 king is dead! Long live the king!"
One minute I held the key
Next the walls were (3) on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand
I (4) 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't explain
Once you know there was never, never an honest word
That was when I ruled the world
(Ohhh)
It was the wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in.
Shattered windows and the (5) of drums

## Fill in the gaps

People could not believe (6) 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 (7) in
(8) field
For some reason I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
And that was (9) 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 (10) call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world
Oooooh Oooooh

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- 1. morning
- 2. used
- 3. closed
- 4. hear
- 5. sound
- 6. what
- 7. missionaries
- 8. foreign
- 9. when
- 10. will

## Fill in the gaps