

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world		People could not (7)	what I'd become	
Seas would rise when I gave the word		Revolutionaries Wait	Revolutionaries Wait	
Now in the morning I sleep alone		For my head on a silver	For my head on a silver plate	
Sweep the (1)	I used to own	Just a puppet on a lonely string		
I used to (2) the	dice	Oh who would ever want to be king?		
Feel the (3) in m	y enemies eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing		
Listen as the crowd would sing:		Roman Cavalry choirs a	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"		Be my mirror my sword	Be my mirror my sword and shield	
One minute I held the key		My missionaries in a for	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 castles stand		I know Saint Peter won't call my name		
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand		Never an honest word		
I (4) Jerusalem	(5) are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world		
Roman Cavalry 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 Cavalry 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 foreign field		
That was when I ruled 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 (8)	I ruled the world	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums		Ogoogh Ogoogh		



Fill in the gaps

- 1. streets
- 2. roll
- 3. fear
- 4. hear
- 5. bells
- 6. sword
- 7. believe
- 8. when