

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. rule
- 2. would
- 3. used
- 4. fear
- 5. enemies
- 6. held
- 7. walls
- 8. castles
- 9. Cavalry
- 10. mirror
- 11. some
- 12. know
- 13. wild
- 14. windows
- 15. could
- 16. believe
- 17. what
- 18. foreign
- 19. know
- 20. Peter
- 21. bells
- 22. Cavalry
- 23. reason
- 24. Saint
- 25. honest
- 26. that
- 27. when

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