

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe what I'd become
Seas would rise (1) I gave 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 want 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 (5) my sword and shield
One minute I held the key	My (6) in a foreign field
Next the (2) were closed on me	For some reason I can't explain
And I discovered that my castles stand	I know (7) Peter won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh)
Be my (3) my sword 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 (4) 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 Peter (8) call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and wild wind	But that was when I (9) the world
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. when
- 2. walls
- 3. mirror
- 4. there
- 5. mirror
- 6. missionaries
- 7. Saint
- 8. will
- 9. ruled

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com