

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world		People could not believe what I'd become	
Seas would rise when I gave the word		Revolutionaries Wait	
Now in the (1)	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! Lo	ong live the king!"	Be my (5)	my sword and s
One minute I held the key		My missionaries in a foreign field	
Next the walls were (2)	on me	For some reason I can't explain	
And I discovered that my castles stand		I (6) Saint Peter won't call my n	
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand		Never an honest word	
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing		And that was (7)	I ruled the wo
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing		(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohh	h)
Be my mirror my (3)	and shield	Hear (8)	bells are
My missionaries in a foreign field		Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	
For some (4)	I can't explain	Be my mirror my sw	ord 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 (9) w	ras (10) I ru
Shattered windows and the sound of drums		Oooooh Oooooh	

Vait silver plate a lonely string er want to be king? bells are ringing choirs are singing \_ my sword and shield in a foreign field I can't explain Saint Peter won't call my name word \_ I ruled the world hhh) \_ bells are ringing choirs are singing sword and shield in a foreign field I can not explain er will call my name word was (10)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ I ruled the world Oooooh



- 1. morning
- 2. closed
- 3. sword
- 4. reason
- 5. mirror
- 6. know
- 7. when
- 8. Jerusalem
- 9. that
- 10. when

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