

Fill in the gaps

| I used to rule the world | People could not believe what I'd become |
|---|--|
| Seas would (1) when I gave the word | Revolutionaries Wait |
| Now in the (2) I (3) alone | For my head on a (5) plate |
| Sweep the streets I used to own | Just a puppet on a lonely string |
| I used to roll the dice | Oh who would (6) want to be king? |
| Feel the fear in my enemies eyes | I hear (7) 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 mirror my sword and shield |
| One minute I held the key | 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 hear Jerusalem bells are ringing | And that was (8) I ruled the world |
| Roman Cavalry choirs are singing | (Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh) |
| Be my (4) 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 there was never, never an honest word | My missionaries in a foreign field |
| That was when I ruled the world | For (9) 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 when I ruled the world |
| Shattered windows and the sound of drums | Oooooh Oooooh |



- 1. rise
- 2. morning
- 3. sleep
- 4. mirror
- 5. silver
- 6. ever
- 7. Jerusalem
- 8. when
- 9. some

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