

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 (6)	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 (7)	bells are ringing
Listen as the crowd would sing:		Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	
"Now the old king is dead! (2) 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 (3) 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 (4) bells are ringing		And that was when I ruled the world	
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing		(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)	
Be my mirror my sword and shield		Hear (8) b	oells are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field		Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	
For some reason I can't explain		Be my mirror my (9)	and shield
Once you know there was never, (5) ar	n 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 will call my name	
(Ohhh)		Never an honest word	
It was the wicked and wild wind		But that was when I ruled the world	
Blew down the doors to let me in.		Oooooh Oooooh	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums			



- 1. when
- 2. Long
- 3. that
- 4. Jerusalem
- 5. never
- 6. silver
- 7. Jerusalem
- 8. Jerusalem
- 9. sword

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