

Fill in the gaps

I (1) to (2) the world	People could not (6) what I'd become
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my (7) on a (8) 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 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 (3) stand	I know Saint Peter won't (9) my name
Upon pillars of salt, and (4) 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 Ohhh)
Be my mirror 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 some reason I can not explain
(Ohhh)	I know Saint Peter will call my name
It was the wicked and (5) 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. used

- 2. rule
- 3. castles
- 4. pillars
- 5. wild
- 6. believe
- 7. head
- 8. silver
- 9. call

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