

Fill in the gaps

| I used to rule the world | People could not believe what I'd become |
|---|--|
| Seas would (1) (2) I (3) the | Revolutionaries Wait |
| word | For my head on a silver plate |
| Now in the morning I (4) alone | Just a puppet on a lonely string |
| Sweep the (5) I used to own | Oh who would ever want to be king? |
| I used to roll the dice | I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing |
| Feel the fear in my enemies eyes | Roman Cavalry choirs are singing |
| Listen as the crowd would sing: | Be my mirror my sword and shield |
| "Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!" | My missionaries in a (8) field |
| One minute I held the key | For some reason I can't explain |
| Next the walls were closed on me | I know Saint Peter won't call my name |
| And I discovered that my castles stand | Never an honest word |
| Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand | And that was when I ruled the world |
| I (6) Jerusalem bells are ringing | (Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh) |
| Roman Cavalry choirs are singing | Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing |
| Be my mirror my sword and shield | Roman Cavalry choirs are singing |
| My missionaries in a foreign field | Be my mirror my sword and shield |
| For some reason I can't explain | My missionaries in a foreign field |
| Once you know there was never, never an honest word | For some reason I can not explain |
| That was when I (7) the world | I (9) Saint Peter will call my name |
| (Ohhh) | Never an honest word |
| It was the wicked and wild wind | But that was (10) I ruled the world |
| Blew down the doors to let me in. | Oooooh Oooooh |
| Shattered windows and the sound of drums | |



- 1. rise
- 2. when
- 3. gave
- 4. sleep
- 5. streets
- 6. hear
- 7. ruled
- 8. foreign
- 9. know
- 10. when

Fill in the gaps

https://www.subingles.com