

Fill in the gaps

1 (1) to (2) the world	People could not believe what I d become
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning 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 (8) want to be king?
Feel the (3) 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 (4) 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 (9) I can't explain
And I discovered that my castles stand	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Upon (5) of salt, and pillars 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 (6) in a foreign field	Roman (10) choirs are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Once you (7) there was never, never an 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. used
- 2. rule
- 3. fear
- 4. live
- 5. pillars
- 6. missionaries
- 7. know
- 8. ever
- 9. reason
- 10. Cavalry

Fill in the gaps