

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People (7) not believe what I'd become
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the (1) I (2) alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I used to own	Just a puppet on a (8) 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 (3) is dead! Long live the king!"	Be my mirror my (9) 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 (4) 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 (10) 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 (6) to let me in.	But that was when I ruled the world
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	Oooooh Oooooh



- 1. morning
- 2. sleep
- 3. king
- 4. hear
- 5. wild
- 6. doors
- 7. could
- 8. lonely
- 9. sword
- 10. choirs

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