

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule 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 (1) alone	For my (16) on a (17) plate
Sweep the (2) I (3) to own	Just a puppet on a (18) string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Feel the fear in my (4) eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Listen as the (5) sing:	Roman (19) (20) are
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"	singing
One minute I held the key	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Next the (7) were closed on me	My missionaries in a foreign field
And I discovered (8) my castles stand	For some reason I can't explain
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	Never an honest word
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	And that was (21) I ruled the world
Be my mirror my sword and shield	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
My (9) in a foreign field	Hear (22) bells are ringing
For some (10) I can't explain	Roman Cavalry (23) are singing
Once you (11) (12) was never, never	Be my mirror my sword and shield
an honest word	My missionaries in a foreign field
That was (13) I ruled the world	For (24) reason I can not explain
(Ohhh)	I know Saint Peter will call my name
It was the wicked and wild wind	Never an honest word
Blew down the (14) to let me in.	But (25) was when I (26) the world
Shattered windows and the (15) of drums	Oooooh Oooooh



## Fill in the gaps

- 1. sleep
- 2. streets
- 3. used
- 4. enemies
- 5. crowd
- 6. would
- 7. walls
- 8. that
- 9. missionaries
- 10. reason
- 11. know
- 12. there
- 13. when
- 14. doors
- 15. sound
- 16. head
- 17. silver
- 18. lonely
- 19. Cavalry
- 20. choirs
- 21. when
- 22. Jerusalem
- 23. choirs
- 24. some
- 25. that
- 26. ruled