

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe what I'd become
Seas would (1) when I (2) the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my (5) 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 ever (6) to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I (7) 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 castles stand	I (8) Saint Peter won't (9) my name
Upon pillars 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 (3) choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Hear (10) 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 (4) 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. rise
- 2. gave
- 3. Cavalry
- 4. know
- 5. head
- 6. want
- 7. hear
- 8. know
- 9. call
- 10. Jerusalem

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