

## Fill in the gaps

I used to (1) the world	People could not believe (8) I'd become
Seas would (2) when I (3) 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 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 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 know Saint Peter won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and (4) of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I (9) 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 (5) field	Roman (10) choirs 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 (6) and wild wind	Never an honest word
Blew (7) the doors to let me in.	But that was when I ruled the world
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	Oooooh Oooooh



- 1. rule
- 2. rise
- 3. gave
- 4. pillars
- 5. foreign
- 6. wicked
- 7. down
- 8. what
- 9. ruled
- 10. Cavalry

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