

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	
Seas would rise when I gave the word	
Now in the morning I sleep alone	
Sweep the streets I used to own	1
I used to roll the dice	
Feel the fear in my enemies eye	es .
Listen as the crowd would sing:	
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"	
One minute I held the key	
Next the walls were closed on m	ne
And I discovered that my (1)	stand
Upon pillars of salt, and (2)	of sand
I hear (3) bells are ringing	
Roman (4) ch	noirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	
My missionaries in a foreign field	
For some reason I can't explain	
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	
That was when I ruled the world	
(Ohhh)	
It was the wicked and wild wind	
Blew down the (5)	to let me in.
Shattered (6)	and the sound of drums

People could not believe what I'd become	
Revolutionaries Wait	
For my head on a silver plate	
Just a puppet on a lonely string	
Oh who would ever want to be king?	
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	
Be my mirror my sword and shield	
My missionaries in a (7) field	
For some reason I can't explain	
I know Saint Peter won't call my name	
Never an honest word	
And that was when I ruled the world	
(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)	
Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	
Roman (8) choirs are singing	
Be my mirror my sword and shield	
My missionaries in a foreign field	
For (9) reason I can not explain	
I know Saint Peter will call my name	
Never an (10) word	
But that was when I ruled the world	
Oooooh Oooooh	



- 1. castles
- 2. pillars
- 3. Jerusalem
- 4. Cavalry
- 5. doors
- 6. windows
- 7. foreign
- 8. Cavalry
- 9. some
- 10. honest

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