

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 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 (1) 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 (2) sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old (3) 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 pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
My missionaries in a (4) field	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
For (5) 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 (8) Saint (9) (10) call my
It was the wicked and wild wind	name
Blew (6) the doors to let me in.	Never an honest word
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	But that was when I ruled the world
	Occooh Occooh Occooh



- 1. used
- 2. would
- 3. king
- 4. foreign
- 5. some
- 6. down
- 7. could
- 8. know
- 9. Peter
- 10. will

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