

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 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 (1) the dice	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Feel the (2) in my enemies eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Listen as the crowd would sing:	Roman Cavalry (6) are singing
"Now the old king is dead! (3) (4) the	Be my mirror my sword and shield
king!"	My missionaries in a foreign field
One minute I held the key	For some reason I can't explain
Next the walls were closed on me	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
And I discovered that my (5) stand	Never an honest word
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	And (7) was when I ruled the world
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Be my mirror my sword and shield
For some reason I can't explain	My missionaries in a foreign field
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	For some reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I know (8) (9) will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and wild wind	But that was when I (10) the world
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. roll
- 2. fear
- 3. Long
- 4. live
- 5. castles
- 6. choirs
- 7. that
- 8. Saint
- 9. Peter
- 10. ruled

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