

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world		People (6) 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 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 (1) is dead! Long live the king!"		Be my mirror my sword and shield
One minute I held the key		My missionaries in a (7) field
Next the walls were closed on n	ne	For (8) reason I can't explain
And I (2)	that my	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
(3) stand		Never an (9) word
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand		And that was when I ruled the world
I hear (4) bells are ringing		(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing		Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Be my mirror my sword and shield		Roman (10) 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 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 (5)	and the sound of drums	



- 1. king
- 2. discovered
- 3. castles
- 4. Jerusalem
- 5. windows
- 6. could
- 7. foreign
- 8. some
- 9. honest
- 10. Cavalry

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