

## Fill in the gaps

I used to (1)\_\_\_\_\_ the world Seas (2)\_ \_\_\_\_\_ rise when I gave the word Now in the morning I sleep alone Sweep the streets I used to own I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my (3)\_\_\_ \_\_ eyes Listen as the crowd (4)\_\_\_\_\_ sing Now the old king is dead Long live the king One minute I held the keys Next the doors were closed on me And I discovered (5)\_\_\_\_\_ my castles stand Upon pillars of salt Pillars of sand I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror, my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain

Once you go there was never Never an honest word

But that was when I ruled the world

It was a wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the (6) of drums
People couldn't 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 wanna be king?
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an (7) word
But that was when I ruled the world
For some reason I (8) explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But (9) was when I ruled the world



## 1. rule

- 2. would
- 3. enemy's
- 4. would
- 5. that
- 6. sound
- 7. honest
- 8. can't
- 9. that

## Fill in the gaps

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