

Fill in the gaps

in a

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



- 1. used
- 2. used
- 3. enemies
- 4. choirs
- 5. wicked
- 6. puppet
- 7. missionaries
- 8. foreign
- 9. ruled
- 10. missionaries

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