

## Fill in the gaps

I used to (1) 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 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 king is dead! Long (2) the king!"	Be my mirror my (7) and shield
One minute I held the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some (8) 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 Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Hear (9) bells are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
For (3) reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Once you (4) there was never, never an honest	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For some reason I can not explain
That was (5) I ruled the world	I know Saint Peter will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the (6) and wild wind	But (10) was when I ruled the world
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. rule
- 2. live
- 3. some
- 4. know
- 5. when
- 6. wicked
- 7. sword
- 8. reason
- 9. Jerusalem
- 10. that

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