

Fill in the gaps

I (1) to rule the world	People could not believe (6) I'd become
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my (7) on a silver plate
Sweep the (2) 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 live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One (3) I held the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some reason I can't explain
And I discovered that my castles stand	I know Saint (8) won't call my name
Upon (4) 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 Jerusalem bells are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Once you (5) there was never, never an honest	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For (9) reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I (10) 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 windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. used
- 2. streets
- 3. minute
- 4. pillars
- 5. know
- 6. what
- 7. head
- 8. Peter
- 9. some
- 10. know

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