

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world

| used to rule the world | It was a wicked and wild wind |
|-------------------------------------|---|
| | |
| Seas would rise (1) I gave the word | Blew (11) the doors to let me in |
| Now in the morning I sleep alone | Shattered windows and the (12) of drums |
| Sweep the streets I used to own | People (13) believe (14) |
| used to roll the dice | I'd become |
| Feel the fear in my (2) eyes | Revolutionaries wait |
| Listen as the crowd would sing | For my (15) on a silver plate |
| Now the old (3) is dead | Just a (16) on a lonely string |
| ong live the king | (Oh) who (17) ever wanna be king? |
| One (4) I (5) the keys | I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing |
| Next the doors were closed on me | Roman Cavalry (18) are singing |
| And I discovered that my (6) stand | Be my mirror, my (19) and shield |
| Jpon (7) of salt | My missionaries in a foreign field |
| Pillars of sand | For (20) reason I can't explain |
| (8) Jerusalem (9) a-ringing | I know (21) (22) won't |
| Roman Cavalry choirs are singing | (23) my name |
| Be my mirror, my sword and shield | Never an (24) word |
| My missionaries in a foreign field | But that was when I (25) the world |
| For some reason I can't explain | For some (26) I can't explain |
| Once you go there was never | I know Saint Peter won't call my name |
| Never an (10) word | Never an honest word |
| But that was when I ruled the world | But (27) was when I (28) the world |



- 1. when
- 2. enemy's
- 3. king
- 4. minute
- 5. held
- 6. castles
- 7. pillars
- 8. hear
- 9. bells
- 10. honest
- 11. down
- 12. sound
- 13. couldn't
- 14. what
- 15. head
- 16. puppet
- 17. would
- 18. choirs
- 19. sword
- 20. some
- 21. Saint
- 22. Peter
- 23. call
- 24. honest
- 25. ruled
- 26. reason
- 27. that
- 28. ruled

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