

Fill in the gaps

I used to (1) the world
Seas would rise (2) I gave the word
Now in the morning I sleep alone
Sweep the (3) I used to own
I used to (4) the dice
Feel the fear in my (5) eyes
Listen as the crowd (6) sing
Now the old king is dead
Long live the king
One (7) I (8) the keys
Next the doors were closed on me
And I (9) that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt
Pillars of sand
l (10) (11)
(12) a-ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For (13) reason I can't explain
Once you go there was never
Never an (14) word
But that was when I (15) the world

It was a wicked and (16) wind
Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe (17) l'd become
Revolutionaries wait
For my (18) on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
(Oh) who would ever wanna be king?
I hear Jerusalem (19) a-ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a (20) field
For some reason I (21) explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world
For some (22) I (23)
explain
I know (24) Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world



- 1. rule
- 2. when
- 3. streets
- 4. roll
- 5. enemy's
- 6. would
- 7. minute
- 8. held
- 9. discovered
- 10. hear
- 11. Jerusalem
- 12. bells
- 13. some
- 14. honest
- 15. ruled
- 16. wild
- 17. what
- 18. head
- 19. bells
- 20. foreign
- 21. can't
- 22. reason
- 23. can't
- 24. Saint

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