

Fill in the gaps

| 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 (2) I used to own | Just a puppet on a (8) string |
| I used to roll the dice | Oh who would (9) 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 (3) the king!" | Be my mirror my sword and shield |
| One minute 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 Peter won't call my name |
| Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand | Never an honest word |
| I hear Jerusalem (4) 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 know there was never, never an honest word | My missionaries in a foreign field |
| That was when I ruled the world | For some reason I can not explain |
| (Ohhh) | I know Saint (10) will call my name |
| It was the wicked and (5) wind | Never an honest word |
| Blew down the doors to let me in. | But that was when I ruled the world |
| Shattered (6) and the (7) of | Oooooh Oooooh |
| drums | |



- 1. used
- 2. streets
- 3. live
- 4. bells
- 5. wild
- 6. windows
- 7. sound
- 8. lonely
- 9. ever
- 10. Peter

Fill in the gaps

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