

Fill in the gaps

I used 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 streets I used to own	Just a (5) 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 (1) 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 (2) that my	I know (6) Peter won't call my name
(3) stand	Never an honest word
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	And (7) was when I (8) the world
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Roman Cavalry (9) are singing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Be my mirror my sword and shield
For some reason I can't explain	My missionaries in a foreign field
Once you know (4) was never, never an honest	For some reason I can not explain
word	I know Saint Peter will call my name
That was when I ruled the world	Never an honest word
(Ohhh)	But that was when I ruled the world
It was the wicked and wild wind	Oooooh Oooooh
Blew down the doors to let me in.	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. live
- 2. discovered
- 3. castles
- 4. there
- 5. puppet
- 6. Saint
- 7. that
- 8. ruled
- 9. choirs

Fill in the gaps

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