

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not (15) what I'd become
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the (1) I sleep alone	For my head on a (16) plate
Sweep the streets I used to own	Just a puppet on a lonely string
I (2) 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 (3) sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! Long (4) the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One (5) I held the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls were (6) on me	For some (17) I can't explain
And I discovered (7) my (8)	I know Saint (18) won't call my name
stand	Never an honest word
Upon pillars of salt, and (9) of sand	And (19) was when I ruled the world
I hear Jerusalem (10) are ringing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Be my (11) my sword and shield	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
My missionaries in a (12) field	Be my mirror my sword and shield
For some reason I can't explain	My missionaries in a foreign field
Once you know there was never, (13) an honest	For some reason I can not explain
word	I know Saint Peter (20) (21) my name
That was when I ruled the world	Never an honest word
(Ohhh)	But that was (22) I (23) the world
It was the (14) and wild wind	Oooooh Oooooh
Blew down the doors to let me in.	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



1. morning

- 2. used
- 3. would
- 4. live
- 5. minute
- 6. closed
- 7. that
- 8. castles
- 9. pillars
- 10. bells
- 11. mirror
- 12. foreign
- 13. never
- 14. wicked
- 15. believe
- 16. silver
- 17. reason
- 18. Peter 19. that
- 20. will
- 21. call
- 22. when
- 23. ruled

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