

## Fill in the gaps

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



- 1. sleep
- 2. roll
- 3. fear
- 4. Long
- 5. minute
- 6. were
- 7. closed
- 8. pillars
- 9. hear
- 10. honest
- 11. when
- 12. sound
- 13. believe
- 14. missionaries
- 15. reason
- 16. honest
- 17. ruled
- 18. Jerusalem
- 19. mirror
- 20. some
- 21. when
- 22. ruled

## Fill in the gaps