

I used to rule the world Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the morning I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ alone Sweep the streets I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to own I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my enemies eyes Listen as the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ would sing: "Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!" One minute I held the key Next the walls were closed on me And I discovered that my castles stand Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you know there was never, never an honest word That was when I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the world (Ohhh) It was the wicked and wild wind Blew down the doors to let me in. Shattered windows and the sound of drums

## Fill in the gaps

People could not believe what I'd become **Revolutionaries Wait** For my head on a silver plate Just a puppet on a lonely string Oh who would ever want to be king? I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my (5) my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I can't explain I know Saint Peter won't call my name Never an honest word And that was when I ruled the world (Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh) Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my (7)\_\_\_\_\_ my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can not explain I know (8)\_\_\_\_\_ Peter (9)\_\_\_\_ call my name Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh



- 1. sleep
- 2. used
- 3. crowd
- 4. ruled
- 5. mirror
- 6. reason
- 7. mirror
- 8. Saint
- 9. will

## Fill in the gaps