

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the morning I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I used to own
I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes
Listen as the (1) 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 (2) of salt, and pillars of sand
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Roman Cavalry (3) 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 ruled the world
(Ohhh)
It was the (4) and (5) wind
Blew down the (6) to let me in.
Shattered windows and the (7) of drums

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 mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field \_\_\_\_ reason I can't explain For (8)\_\_\_ I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (10)\_\_\_\_\_ choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can not explain I know Saint Peter will call my name Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world Oooooh Oooooh



## 1. crowd

- 2. pillars
- 3. choirs
- 4. wicked
- 5. wild
- 6. doors
- 7. sound
- 8. some
- 9. know
- 10. Cavalry

## Fill in the gaps