

## 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 crowd would sing:
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"
One minute I (1) the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I (2) (3) my castles
stand
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand
I (4) 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 (5) I ruled the world
(Ohhh)
It was the wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in.
Shattered windows and the (6) 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 (7)\_\_\_\_\_ are singing Be my mirror my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain 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 Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can not explain I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ Saint Peter will call my name Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh



- 1. held
- 2. discovered
- 3. that
- 4. hear
- 5. when
- 6. sound
- 7. choirs
- 8. sword
- 9. know
- 10. know

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