

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe what I'd become
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep 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 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 (1) sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One (2) I held the key	My (6) in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some reason I can't explain
And I discovered that my castles stand	I know (7) Peter won't call my name
Upon (3) of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was (8) I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my (4) my sword and shield	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	My missionaries in a foreign field
That was when I ruled the world	For some reason I can not explain
(Ohhh)	I know Saint Peter will call my name
It was the wicked and wild wind	Never an honest word
Blew down the doors to let me in.	But (9) was when I ruled the world
Shattered (5) and the sound of drums	Oooooh Oooooh



- 1. would 2. minute
- 3. pillars
- 4. mirror
- 5. windows
- 6. missionaries
- 7. Saint
- 8. when
- 9. that

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