

I used to rule the world

Fill in the gaps

People could not believe what I'd become

Seas would rise when I (1) the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a (7) 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 (2) eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Listen as the crowd (3) sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! (4) live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One minute I held the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls were (5) on me	For some reason 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 pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror 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 (6)	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For some reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I (8) Saint (9) will call my nam
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and wild wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. gave
- 2. enemies
- 3. would
- 4. Long
- 5. closed
- 6. honest
- 7. silver
- 8. know
- 9. Peter

Fill in the gaps