

Fill in the gaps

| I used to rule the world | | People could not (6) | what I'd become |
|---|-----------------------|---------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Seas would rise when I gave the word | | Revolutionaries Wait | |
| Now in the morning I (1) 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 (7) to be king? | |
| Feel the fear in my enemies eyes | | I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing | |
| Listen as the crowd (2) sing: | | Roman Cavalry choirs are singing | |
| "Now the old king is dead! Long 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 closed 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 (8) I ruled the world | |
| Roman Cavalry (3) | _ 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 (9) and | shield |
| Once you know there was never, | (4) an honest | My missionaries in a foreign field | |
| word | | For some reason I can not explain | |
| That was when I ruled the world | | I know Saint Peter will call my name | |
| (Ohhh) | | Never an honest word | |
| It was the wicked and wild wind | | But that was when I (10) | the world |
| Blew down the doors to let me in. | | Oooooh Oooooh | |
| Shattered (5) a | nd the sound of drums | | |



- 1. sleep
- 2. would
- 3. choirs
- 4. never
- 5. windows
- 6. believe
- 7. want
- 8. when
- 9. sword
- 10. ruled

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