

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe what I'd become
Seas would (1) (2) I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my (4) on a (5) plate
Sweep the streets I used to own	Just a (6) on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who (7) ever want to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I hear (8) bells are ringing
Listen as the crowd would sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! (3) 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 (9) 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 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 that was when I ruled the world
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	Oooooh Oooooh



1. rise

- 2. when
- 3. Long
- 4. head
- 5. silver
- 6. puppet
- 7. would
- 8. Jerusalem
- 9. Peter

Fill in the gaps