

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not (5) (6)	l'd
Seas (1) rise when I gave the word	become	
Now in the (2) I sleep alone	Revolutionaries Wait	
Sweep the streets I used to own	For my head on a silver plate	
I used to roll the dice	Just a puppet on a lonely string	
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	Oh who would (7) want to be king?	
Listen as the crowd would sing:	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	
One minute I held the key	Be my mirror my sword and shield	
Next the walls (3) closed on me	My missionaries in a foreign field	
And I discovered that my castles stand	For some reason I can't explain	
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	I (8) Saint Peter won't call my name	
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	Never an honest word	
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	And that was when I ruled the world	
Be my mirror my sword and shield	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)	
My missionaries in a foreign field	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	
For some reason I can't explain	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	Be my mirror my sword and shield	
That was when I ruled the world	My missionaries in a foreign field	
(Ohhh)	For some reason I can not explain	
It was the wicked and wild wind	I know Saint Peter (9) call my name	
Blew down the (4) to let me in.	Never an honest word	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	But that was when I ruled the world	
	Oooooh Oooooh	



- 1. would
- 2. morning
- 3. were
- 4. doors
- 5. believe
- 6. what
- 7. ever
- 8. know
- 9. will

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