

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world		People could not believe what I'd become	
Seas would rise (1) I gave the word		Revolutionaries Wait	
Now in the morning I sleep alone		For my head on a (6)	plate
Sweep the streets I used to own		Just a (7)	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 would 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 i	me	For some reason I can't explain	
And I discovered that my castle	es stand	I know Saint Peter won't call my name	
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars	of sand	Never an (8)	_ word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringi	ng	And that was (9)	I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are sing	ing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)	
Be my (2) my	(3) 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 (4) the doors to let me in.		But that was (10) I ruled the world	
Shattered (5)	and the sound of drums	Oooooh Oooooh	



## 1. when

- 2. mirror
- 3. sword
- 4. down
- 5. windows
- 6. silver
- 7. puppet
- 8. honest
- 9. when
- 10. when

## Fill in the gaps

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