



## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world  
Seas would rise (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I gave the word  
Now in the morning I sleep alone  
Sweep the streets I used to own  
I used to roll the dice  
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes  
Listen as the crowd would sing:  
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"  
One minute I held the key  
Next the walls were closed on me  
And I discovered that my castles stand  
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand  
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing  
Roman (2)\_\_\_\_\_ choirs are singing  
Be my mirror my sword and shield  
My (3)\_\_\_\_\_ in a foreign field  
For (4)\_\_\_\_\_ reason I can't explain  
Once you know there was never, never an honest word  
That was when I ruled the world  
(Ohhh)  
It was the wicked and wild wind  
Blew down the doors to let me in.  
Shattered (5)\_\_\_\_\_ and the sound of drums

People could not believe (6)\_\_\_\_\_ I'd become  
Revolutionaries Wait  
For my head on a silver plate  
Just a puppet on a lonely string  
Oh who would ever want to be king?  
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
Be my mirror my sword and shield  
My missionaries in a (7)\_\_\_\_\_ field  
For some reason I can't explain  
I know Saint Peter won't (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my name  
Never an honest word  
And that was when I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the world  
(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)  
Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
Be my mirror my sword and shield  
My missionaries in a foreign field  
For some reason I can not explain  
I know Saint Peter will call my name  
Never an honest word  
But that was when I (10)\_\_\_\_\_ the world  
Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh



## Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. when
2. Cavalry
3. missionaries
4. some
5. windows
6. what
7. foreign
8. call
9. ruled
10. ruled