

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the (1)_____ I sleep alone Sweep the streets I used to own I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes Listen as the crowd would sing Now the old king is dead Long live the king One (2)_ _ I held the keys Next the doors were closed on me And I discovered that my castles stand Upon pillars of salt Pillars of sand I hear (3)_ _ bells a-ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing _ and shield Be my mirror, my (4)_____ My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can't explain Once you go there was never

Never an honest word

But that was when I ruled the world

it was a wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the (5) of drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become
Revolutionaries wait
For my head on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
(Oh) who would ever wanna be king?
I hear Jerusalem (6) a-ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I (7) explain
I know Saint (8) won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world
For some reason I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world



1. morning

- 2. minute
- 3. Jerusalem
- 4. sword
- 5. sound
- 6. bells
- 7. can't
- 8. Peter

Fill in the gaps