

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I (2)\_\_\_\_ alone Sweep the streets I used to own I used to (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 minute 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 Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror, my sword and shield 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 sound of drums	
People (4)	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 (5)	_ be king?
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	
Be my mirror, my sword and shield	
My missionaries in a foreign field	
For some (6) 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	
For (7) reason I can't explain	
I know Saint Peter won't call my name	
Never an honest word	
But that was (8) I ruled th	e world



## 1. morning

- 2. sleep
- 3. roll
- 4. couldn't
- 5. wanna
- 6. reason
- 7. some
- 8. when

## Fill in the gaps