

Fill in the gaps

	People could not (7) what I'd become
Seas (1) rise when I gave the word R	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I used to own Ju	lust a puppet on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice O	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Feel the (2) in my enemies eyes	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 (8) field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some reason I can't explain
And I discovered that my (3) stand	know Saint Peter won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem (4) are ringing A	And that was (9) I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing (C	Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword 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)	know Saint Peter will call my name
It was the wicked and (5) wind N	Never an honest word
Blew down the doors to let me in.	But that was when I ruled the world
Shattered windows and the (6) of drums O	Dooooh Oooooh



1. would

- 2. fear
- 3. castles
- 4. bells
- 5. wild
- 6. sound
- 7. believe
- 8. foreign
- 9. when

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