

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe what I'd become
Seas (1) rise when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I used to own	Just a puppet on a lonely string
I (2) 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
5 5 5	
One minute I held the key	My (7) in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some (8) I can't explain
And I discovered that my castles stand	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
I (3) Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my (4) and shield	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman (9) choirs are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Once you know there was never, (5) an honest	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For some (10) I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I know Saint Peter will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and (6) wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. would
- 2. used
- 3. hear
- 4. sword
- 5. never
- 6. wild
- 7. missionaries
- 8. reason
- 9. Cavalry
- 10. reason

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