

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe (15) 1a become
Seas would rise (1) I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the (2) I (3) to own	Just a puppet on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who would (16) (17) to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I hear (18) bells are ringing
Listen as the crowd (4) sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! Long (5) the king!"	Be my (19) my sword and shield
One minute I held the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls (6) on me	For some reason I can't explain
And I (8) that my castles stand	I know Saint (20) won't call my name
Upon pillars of salt, and (9) of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(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 (10) reason I can't explain	Be my (21) my sword and shield
Once you know (11) was never, never an honest	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For (22) reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I (23) Saint Peter will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the (12) and wild wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the (13) to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the (14) of drums	



Fill in the gaps

- 1. when
- 2. streets
- 3. used
- 4. would
- 5. live
- 6. were
- 7. closed
- 8. discovered
- 9. pillars
- 10. some
- 11. there
- 12. wicked
- 13. doors
- 14. sound
- 15. what
- 16. ever
- 17. want
- 18. Jerusalem
- 19. mirror
- 20. Peter
- 21. mirror
- 22. some
- 23. know