

I used to rule the world

Fill in the gaps

People could not believe what I'd become

Seas would (1) 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 (4)	on a lonely string	
used 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		
isten 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 (5) in a foreign field		
Next the walls were closed on me		For some reason I can't explain		
And I (2)	that my castles stand	I know Saint Peter won't	(6) my name	
Jpon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand		Never an honest word		
hear Jerusalem bells are ringing		And that was when I (7) the world		
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing		(Ohhhhh 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 (8)	field	
That was when I ruled the world		For some (9) I can not explain		
Ohhh)		I (10) Saint Peter will call my name		
t was the (3) and	wild wind	Never an honest word		
Blew down the doors to let me in.		But that was when I ruled the world		
Shattered windows and the sound of drums		Oooooh Oooooh		



- 1. rise
- 2. discovered
- 3. wicked
- 4. puppet
- 5. missionaries
- 6. call
- 7. ruled
- 8. foreign
- 9. reason
- 10. know

Fill in the gaps