

Fill in the gaps

I (1) to rule the world		People could not believe what I'd become	
Seas would 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 used to roll the dice		Oh who would ever want to be king?	
Feel the fear in my (2)	eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	
Listen as the crowd would sing:		Roman (7)	choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! (3)	live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword	and shield
One minute I held the key		My missionaries in a foreign field	
Next the walls were closed on me		For (8) reason I can't explain	
And I (4)	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 hear Jerusalem bells are ringing		And that was when I ruled the world	
Roman Cavalry (5) 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 (6) 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)		I know Saint Peter will call my name	
It was the wicked and wild wind		Never an honest word	
Blew down the doors to let me in.		But that was when I (9)	the world
Shattered windows and the sound of drums		Oooooh Oooooh	



- 1. used
- 2. enemies
- 3. Long
- 4. discovered
- 5. choirs
- 6. some
- 7. Cavalry
- 8. some
- 9. ruled

Fill in the gaps

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