

Fill in the gaps

I used to (1) the world	People (6) 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 (7) want to be king?
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Listen as the (2) would sing:	Roman (8) choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! Long (3) 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 some reason 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 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 some reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Once you know there was never, (4) an honest	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For some reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I know Saint (9) will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and wild wind	But (10) was when I ruled the world
Blew (5) the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. rule
- 2. crowd
- 3. live
- 4. never
- 5. down
- 6. could
- 7. ever
- 8. Cavalry
- 9. Peter
- 10. that

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