

Fill in the gaps

i used to rule the world	People could not (5) what i'd become
Seas would (1) when I gave the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my (6) 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 enemies eyes	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
Listen as the (2) 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 missionaries in a (7) 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 (3) of sand	Never an honest word
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And (8) was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Hear Jerusalem (9) are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman Cavalry (10) are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Once you (4) there was never, never 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 Peter will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and wild 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. rise
- 2. crowd
- 3. pillars
- 4. know
- 5. believe
- 6. head
- 7. foreign
- 8. that
- 9. bells
- 10. choirs

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