

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not believe what I'd become
Seas (1) 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 (5) 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 (6) Jerusalem (7) are ringing
Listen as the crowd would sing:	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
"Now the old king is dead! (2) (3) the	Be my mirror my sword and shield
king!"	My missionaries in a foreign field
One minute I held the key	For some reason I can't explain
Next the walls were closed on me	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
And I discovered that my castles stand	Never an honest word
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	And that was (8) I ruled the world
I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	Hear (9) bells are ringing
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Be my mirror my sword and shield
For some reason I can't explain	My missionaries in a (10) field
Once you (4) there was never, never an honest	For some reason I can not explain
word	I know Saint Peter will call my name
That was when I ruled the world	Never an honest word
(Ohhh)	But that was when I ruled the world
It was the wicked and wild wind	Oooooh Oooooh
Blew down the doors to let me in.	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. would
- 2. Long
- 3. live
- 4. know
- 5. puppet
- 6. hear
- 7. bells
- 8. when
- 9. Jerusalem
- 10. foreign

Fill in the gaps