

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world		People could not believe (7) I'd become	ome
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 puppet on a lonely string	
I used to roll the dice		Oh who would ever (8) to be king?	
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes		I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	
Listen 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 (2) I (3)	the key	My missionaries in a (9) field	t
Next the walls were closed on me		For some 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 choirs are singing		(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)	
Be my mirror my (5) 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 foreign field	
That was (6) I ruled the world		For some reason I can not explain	
(Ohhh)		I (10) 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 ruled the world	
Shattered windows and the sound of drums		Oooooh Oooooh	



- 1. would
- 2. minute
- 3. held
- 4. discovered
- 5. sword
- 6. when
- 7. what
- 8. want
- 9. foreign
- 10. know

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