

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	It was a wicked and wild wind
Seas would rise (1) I gave the word	Blew down the doors to let me in
Now in the morning I sleep alone	Shattered windows and the (7) of drum
Sweep the streets I used to own	People couldn't believe what I'd become
I used to roll the dice	Revolutionaries wait
Feel the (2) in my enemy's eyes	For my head on a silver plate
Listen as the crowd would sing	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Now the old king is dead	(Oh) who would ever wanna be king?
Long live the king	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
One minute I held the keys	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Next the doors (3) closed on me	Be my mirror, my sword and shield
And I (4) that my castles stand	My missionaries in a foreign field
Upon pillars of salt	For some reason I (8) explain
Pillars of sand	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
I hear Jerusalem (5) a-ringing	Never an honest word
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	But that was when I ruled the world
Be my mirror, my sword and shield	For (9) reason I can't explain
My missionaries in a (6) field	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
For some reason I can't explain	Never an honest word
Once you go there was never	But (10) was when I ruled the world
Never an honest word	
But that was when I ruled the world	



- 1. when
- 2. fear
- 3. were
- 4. discovered
- 5. bells
- 6. foreign
- 7. sound
- 8. can't
- 9. some
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps