

Fill in the gaps

used to rule the world	People could not believe (5) 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
used to roll the dice	Oh who (6) ever want 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! (1) live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One (2) I held the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some (7) I can't explain
And I (3) that my castles stand	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Jpon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand	Never an honest word
hear Jerusalem bells are ringing	And that was when I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my (4) my sword and shield	Hear Jerusalem (8) are ringing
My missionaries in a foreign field	Roman Cavalry (9) 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 when I ruled the world	For some reason I can not explain
(Ohhh)	I (10) Saint Peter will call my name
t 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. Long
- 2. minute
- 3. discovered
- 4. mirror
- 5. what
- 6. would
- 7. reason
- 8. bells
- 9. choirs
- 10. know

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