

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the morning I sleep alone
Sweep the (1) I used to own
I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes
Listen as the crowd would sing:
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"
One minute I held the key
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt, and pillars of sand
I (2) Jerusalem (3) are ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
Once you know there was never, never an honest word
That was when I ruled the world
(Ohhh)
It was the wicked and (4) wind
Blew down the doors to let me in.
Shattered windows and the sound of drums

People could not believe what I'd become		
Revolutionaries Wait		
For my head on a silver plate		
Just a (5) on a lonely s	tring	
Oh who would ever want to be king?		
I hear Jerusalem (6) are r	inging	
Roman Cavalry (7) are	singing	
Be my mirror my sword and shield		
My missionaries in a foreign field		
For some reason I can't explain		
I know Saint Peter won't call my name		
Never an (8) word		
And that was when I ruled the world		
(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)		
Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing		
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing		
Be my (9) my sword ar	nd shield	
My missionaries in a foreign field		
For some reason I can not explain		
I know Saint Peter will call my name		
Never an (10) word		
But that was when I ruled the world		
Oooooh Oooooh		



- 1. streets
- 2. hear
- 3. bells
- 4. wild
- 5. puppet
- 6. bells
- 7. choirs
- 8. honest
- 9. mirror
- 10. honest

Fill in the gaps