

I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ to rule the world Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the morning I sleep alone Sweep the streets I used to own I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ to roll the dice Feel the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ 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 (4)\_\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_\_\_ of sand I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror my sword and shield My missionaries in a (5)\_\_\_\_ \_\_\_ 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 (6)\_\_\_\_\_ and wild wind Blew down the doors to let me in. Shattered windows and the sound of drums

## Fill in the gaps

People could not believe what I'd become **Revolutionaries Wait** For my head on a silver plate Just a puppet on a lonely string Oh who would ever (7)\_\_\_\_\_ to be king? I hear Jerusalem bells 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 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 (9)\_\_\_\_\_ are ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my (10)\_\_\_\_\_ my sword and shield My missionaries in a foreign field For some reason I can not explain I know Saint Peter will call my name Never an honest word But that was when I ruled the world Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh



- 1. used
- 2. used
- 3. fear
- 4. pillars
- 5. foreign
- 6. wicked
- 7. want
- 8. honest
- 9. bells
- 10. mirror

## Fill in the gaps