

Fill in the gaps

I'd become

I used to rule the world	People could not believe (7) I'd become
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 (2) to own	Just a puppet on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who would 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! Long (3) the king!"	Be my mirror my (8) and shield
One minute I held the key	My missionaries in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some reason I can't explain
And I discovered (4) 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 (9) I ruled the world
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
Be my mirror my sword and shield	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
My missionaries in a (5) field	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
For some reason I can't explain	Be my (10) my sword and shield
Once you know (6) was never, never an honest	My missionaries in a foreign field
word	For some reason I can not explain
That was when I ruled the world	I know Saint Peter will call my name
(Ohhh)	Never an honest word
It was the wicked and wild wind	But that was when I ruled the world
Blew down the doors to let me in.	Oooooh Oooooh Oooooh
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	



- 1. would
- 2. used
- 3. live
- 4. that
- 5. foreign
- 6. there
- 7. what
- 8. sword
- 9. when
- 10. mirror

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