

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world		People could not (3)	what 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		
I used to roll the dice		Oh who (4)	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 (1)	is dead! Long live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield		
One minute I (2)	the key	My missionaries in a foreign field		
Next the walls were closed	on me	For (5) (6)	I can't e	xplain
And I discovered that 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 (7) 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 foreign field		Roman Cavalry choirs 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 know Saint Peter will (8) my name		
It was the wicked and wild wind		Never an honest word		
Blew down the doors to let me in.		But that was when I (9)_	the world	d
Shattered windows and the sound of drums		Oooooh Oooooh		



- 1. king
- 2. held
- 3. believe
- 4. would
- 5. some
- 6. reason
- 7. when
- 8. call
- 9. ruled

## Fill in the gaps