

Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world	People could not (13) (14) I'd
Seas would rise (1) I gave the word	become
Now in the morning I sleep alone	Revolutionaries Wait
Sweep the streets I used to own	For my head on a silver plate
I used to roll the dice	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Feel the fear in my enemies eyes	Oh who would ever want to be king?
Listen as the (2) would sing:	I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
"Now the old king is dead! (3) live the king!"	Roman (15) choirs are singing
One (4) I held the key	Be my mirror my sword and shield
Next the walls were closed on me	My (16) in a foreign field
And I discovered that my (5) stand	For some reason I can't explain
Upon (6) of salt, and (7)	_ I know Saint (17) won't (18) my
of sand	name
I (8) bells are ringing	Never an honest word
Roman (10) choirs are singing	And that was (19) I (20) the world
Be my mirror my sword and shield	(Ohhhhh Ohhh Ohhh)
My missionaries in a foreign field	Hear Jerusalem bells are ringing
For some reason I can't explain	Roman (21) choirs are singing
Once you know there was never, never an honest word	Be my mirror my sword and shield
That was when I ruled the world	My missionaries in a (22) field
(Ohhh)	For some (23) I can not explain
It was the wicked and wild wind	I know (24) Peter will call my name
Blew (11) the doors to let me in.	Never an honest word
Shattered windows and the (12) of drums	But (25) was (26) I ruled the world
	Oooooh Oooooh

- 1. when
- 2. crowd
- 3. Long
- 4. minute
- 5. castles
- 6. pillars
- 7. pillars
- 8. hear
- 9. Jerusalem
- 10. Cavalry
- 11. down
- 12. sound
- 13. believe
- 14. what
- 15. Cavalry
- 16. missionaries
- 17. Peter
- 18. call
- 19. when
- 20. ruled
- 21. Cavalry
- 22. foreign
- 23. reason
- 24. Saint
- 25. that
- 26. when

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