

Fill in the gaps

I (1) to rule the world	People (4) not believe (5) I'd become
Seas would rise when I (2) the word	Revolutionaries Wait
Now in the morning I sleep alone	For my head on a silver plate
Sweep the streets I (3) to own	Just a puppet on a lonely string
I used to roll the dice	Oh who (6) ever (7) 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 live the king!"	Be my mirror my sword and shield
One minute I held the key	My (8) in a foreign field
Next the walls were closed on me	For some reason I can't explain
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 (9) I (10) 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 call 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 ruled the world
Shattered windows and the sound of drums	Occooh Occooh



- 1. used
- 2. gave
- 3. used
- 4. could
- 5. what
- 6. would
- 7. want
- 8. missionaries
- 9. when
- 10. ruled

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