

## Fill in the gaps

I used to rule the world Seas would rise when I gave the word Now in the morning I (1)\_\_\_\_\_ alone Sweep the streets I used to own I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes Listen as the crowd would sing Now the old king is dead Long live the king One minute I held the keys Next the (2)\_\_\_\_\_ were closed on me And I discovered that my castles stand Upon (3)\_ \_\_\_\_ of salt Pillars of sand I hear Jerusalem bells a-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 Once you go there was never Never an honest word But that was when I (4)\_\_\_\_\_ the world

It was a wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me in
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't (5) what (6)
become
Revolutionaries wait
For my head on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
(Oh) who would (7) (8) be king?
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some (9) I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world
For some reason I can't explain
I know Saint Peter won't (10) my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world



- 1. sleep
- 2. doors
- 3. pillars
- 4. ruled
- 5. believe
- 6. ľd
- 7. ever
- 8. wanna
- 9. reason
- 10. call

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