

## Fill in the gaps

Lused to rule the world

I used to rule the world Seas would (1)\_\_\_\_\_ when I gave the word Now in the morning I sleep alone Sweep the streets I used to own I used to roll the dice Feel the fear in my (2)\_\_\_\_ \_\_ eyes Listen as the (3)\_\_\_\_\_ would sing Now the old king is dead Long live the king One minute I held the keys Next the doors were closed on me And I discovered that my castles stand Upon pillars of salt Pillars of sand I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing Roman Cavalry choirs are singing Be my mirror, my sword and shield

But that was when I ruled the world

My missionaries in a foreign field

Once you go there was never

Never an honest word

For some (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I can't explain

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



- 1. rise
- 2. enemy's
- 3. crowd
- 4. reason
- 5. sound
- 6. head
- 7. silver
- 8. choirs
- 9. honest
- 10. when

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