I used to rule the **(1) planet / world**
Seas would rise when I gave the word
Now in the **(2) morning / night** I sleep alone
Sweep the streets I used to own

I used to roll the dice
Feel the fear in my enemy's **(3) eyes / faces**
Listened as the crowd would sing,
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"
One minute I held the **(4) key / car**
Next the walls were closed on me
And I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand



I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are **(5) singing / marching**
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
Once you'd gone there was **(6) never / always**
Never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world

It was a wicked and wild wind
Blew down the doors to let me **(7) out / in**
Shattered windows and the sound of drums
People couldn't believe what I'd become
Revolutionaries wait
For my **(8) head / body** on a silver plate
Just a puppet on a lonely string
Oh who would ever want to be king?

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Roman cavalry choirs are **(9) singing / marching**
Be my mirror, my sword and shield
My missionaries in a foreign field
For some reason I can't explain
I know St. Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
But that was when I ruled the world

chorus

LIVEWORKSHEETS