

Fill in the gaps

Viva La Vida (Cover) by Taylor Swift

used to rule the world	It was a wicked and wild wind
Seas would rise when I gave the word	Blew down the doors to let me in
Now in the morning I sleep alone	Shattered windows and the sound of drums
Sweep the streets I used to own	People (4) (5)
used to roll the dice	what I'd become
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	Revolutionaries wait
Listen as the crowd would sing	For my head on a silver plate
Now the old king is dead	Just a puppet on a (6) string
ong live the king	(Oh) who would ever wanna be king?
One minute I held the keys	I (7) Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Next the doors (1) closed on me	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
And I discovered that my castles stand	Be my mirror, my sword and shield
Jpon pillars of salt	My missionaries in a foreign field
Pillars of sand	For some reason I can't explain
hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	I know Saint (8) won't call my name
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	Never an honest word
Be my mirror, my (2) and shield	But that was (9) I ruled the world
My missionaries in a (3) field	For some reason I (10) explain
For some reason I can't explain	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Once you go there was never	Never an honest word
Never an honest word	But that was when I ruled the world
But that was when I ruled the world	



- 1. were
- 2. sword
- 3. foreign
- 4. couldn't
- 5. believe
- 6. lonely
- 7. hear
- 8. Peter
- 9. when
- 10. can't

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