

Fill in the gaps

Viva La Vida (Cover) by Taylor Swift

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



- 1. rule
- 2. would
- 3. rise
- 4. crowd
- 5. would
- 6. minute
- 7. choirs
- 8. doors
- 9. what
- 10. lonely

Fill in the gaps