

Viva La Vida (Cover) by Taylor Swift

I used to rule the world	It was a wicked and (6) 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 (7) of drums
Sweep the streets I used to own	People (8) believe what 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 crowd would sing	Just a puppet on a lonely 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 minute 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 (1) 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 (2) a-ringing	Never an honest word
Roman (3) choirs 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 (4) in a foreign field	I (9) (10) 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 word	
But (5) was when I ruled the world	



- 1. castles
- 2. bells
- 3. Cavalry
- 4. missionaries
- 5. that
- 6. wild
- 7. sound
- 8. couldn't
- 9. know
- 10. Saint

Fill in the gaps