

Viva La Vida (Cover) by Taylor Swift

I used to rule the world		It was a wicked and wild wind	
Seas would rise when I (1) 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 couldn't believe what (5) become	
I used to roll the dice		Revolutionaries wait	
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes		For my head on a (6)	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 (2) the keys		Roman (7)	_ (8) 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 (3) (4)	_ a-ringing	Never an (9)	_ word
Roman Cavalry 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 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 (10)	the world
Never an honest word			
But that was when I ruled the world			



- 1. gave
- 2. held
- 3. Jerusalem
- 4. bells
- 5. I'd
- 6. silver
- 7. Cavalry
- 8. choirs
- 9. honest
- 10. ruled

Fill in the gaps