Viva La Vida (Cover) by Taylor Swift

Fill in the gaps

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 sound of drums
Sweep the streets I used to own	People couldn't 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 (7) ever wanna be king?
Long (1) the king	I hear Jerusalem (8) a-ringing
One minute I held the keys	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Next the doors were closed on me	Be my mirror, my (9) 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 (2) bells 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 missionaries in a (4) field	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
For (5) reason I can't explain	Never an honest word
Once you go there was never	But (10) was when I ruled the world
Never an honest word	
But that was when I ruled the world	



- 1. live
- 2. Jerusalem
- 3. Cavalry
- 4. foreign
- 5. some
- 6. wild
- 7. would
- 8. bells
- 9. sword
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps