

But that was when I ruled the world

Fill in the gaps

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 gave the word | | Blew down the doors to let me in | |
| Now in the morning I (1) alone | | Shattered windows and the sound of drums | |
| Sweep the streets I used to own | | People (4) | believe what I'd become |
| I used to roll the dice | | Revolutionaries wait | |
| Feel the fear in my (2) | 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 (5) | are singing |
| Next the doors were closed on me | | Be my mirror, my sword and shield | |
| And I discovered that my castles stand | | My (6) | in a foreign field |
| Upon pillars of salt | | For some (7) I c | an't explain |
| Pillars of sand | | I know Saint (8) | (9) call my |
| I hear (3) bells a-ringing | | name | |
| Roman Cavalry choirs are singing | | Never an (10) w | ord |
| Be my mirror, my sword and shield | | But that was when I ruled the world | |
| My missionaries in a foreign field | | For some reason I can't 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 | |



- 1. sleep
- 2. enemy's
- 3. Jerusalem
- 4. couldn't
- 5. choirs
- 6. missionaries
- 7. reason
- 8. Peter
- 9. won't
- 10. honest

Fill in the gaps

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