Fill in the gaps

Viva La Vida (Cover) by Taylor Swift

| It was a wicked and (4) wind |
|--|
| Blew down the doors to let me in |
| Shattered windows and the sound of drums |
| People couldn't believe what I'd become |
| Revolutionaries wait |
| For my head on a silver plate |
| Just a puppet on a lonely string |
| (Oh) who would ever wanna be king? |
| I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing |
| Roman Cavalry choirs are singing |
| Be my mirror, my sword and shield |
| My missionaries in a foreign field |
| For some reason I can't explain |
| I know Saint Peter (5) (6) my |
| name |
| Never an honest word |
| But that was when I ruled the world |
| For some reason I can't explain |
| I (7) Saint Peter won't (8) my name |
| Never an honest word |
| But (9) was when I ruled the world |
| |
| |



- 1. gave
- 2. would
- 3. ruled
- 4. wild
- 5. won't
- 6. call
- 7. know
- 8. call
- 9. that

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