



## Fill in the gaps

### Viva La Vida (Live) by Coldplay

(Oh... oh... oh...)

I used to rule the world

Seas would rise (1)\_\_\_\_\_ I (2)\_\_\_\_\_ the word

Now in the morning I (3)\_\_\_\_\_ alone

Sweep the (4)\_\_\_\_\_ I used to own

I used to roll the dice

Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes

Listened as the crowd would sing

Now the old (5)\_\_\_\_\_ is dead (6)\_\_\_\_\_ live the king

One minute I held the key

Next the walls were closed on me

And I discovered that my castles stand

Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing

Roman cavalry (7)\_\_\_\_\_ are singing

Be my (8)\_\_\_\_\_ my sword and shield

Missionaries in a foreign field

For some reason I can't explain

Once you'd gone there was never

Never an honest word

And that was when I (9)\_\_\_\_\_ the world

It was a wicked and wild wind

Blew down the doors to let me in

Shattered (10)\_\_\_\_\_ and the sound of drums

People couldn't believe (11)\_\_\_\_\_ I'd become

Revolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate

Just a puppet on a lonely string

Oh who would ever want to be king?...

I (12)\_\_\_\_\_ Jerusalem bells a-ringing

Roman (13)\_\_\_\_\_ choirs are singing

Be my mirror my (14)\_\_\_\_\_ and shield

My missionaries in a foreign field

For (15)\_\_\_\_\_ reason I can't explain

I know St Peter won't call my name

Never an honest word

But that was when I ruled the world

...

(Oh... oh... oh...)

Hear (16)\_\_\_\_\_ (17)\_\_\_\_\_ a-ringing

Roman cavalry choirs are singing

Be my mirror my sword and shield

My missionaries in a (18)\_\_\_\_\_ field

For (19)\_\_\_\_\_ reason I can't explain

I know St Peter won't (20)\_\_\_\_\_ my name

Never an honest word

But that was when I ruled the world

(Oh... oh... oh...)

(Muchísimas gracias...)



Answer

1. when
2. gave
3. sleep
4. streets
5. king
6. long
7. choirs
8. mirror
9. ruled
10. windows
11. what
12. hear
13. cavalry
14. sword
15. some
16. Jerusalem
17. bells
18. foreign
19. some
20. call

Fill in the gaps