SUB inglés

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 (1) | rise (2) | I gave the word | Blew (6) | 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 (3) the dice | | Revolutionaries wait | | |
| Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes | | | For my head on a silver plate | |
| Listen as the (4) would sing | | | Just a puppet on a lonely string | |
| Now the old (5) is dead | | (Oh) who would ever wanna be king? | | |
| Long live the king | | | I (7) Jerusalem bells a-ringing | |
| One minute I held the keys | | | Roman Cavalry choirs are singing | |
| Next the doors were closed on me | | | Be my mirror, my | (8) 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 (9)_ | won't call my name |
| I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing | | | Never an honest 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 (10) | was when I ruled the world |
| Never an honest word | l | | | |



- 1. would
- 2. when
- 3. roll
- 4. crowd
- 5. king
- 6. down
- 7. hear
- 8. sword
- 9. Peter
- 10. that

Fill in the gaps