

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 (1) I sleep alone	Shattered (7) and the (8) of
Sweep the streets I used to own	drums
I used to roll the dice	People couldn't believe what I'd become
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	Revolutionaries wait
Listen as the crowd would sing	For my head on a silver plate
Now the old (2) is dead	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Long live the king	(Oh) who would ever wanna be king?
One minute I (3) the keys	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Next the doors (4) closed on me	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
And I discovered that my castles stand	Be my mirror, my sword and shield
Upon (5) of salt	My missionaries in a foreign field
Pillars of sand	For some reason I can't explain
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Roman (6) choirs are singing	Never an honest word
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 (9) word
Never an honest word	But that was when I ruled the world
But that was when I ruled the world	



1. morning

- 2. king
- 3. held
- 4. were
- 5. pillars
- 6. Cavalry
- 7. windows
- 8. sound
- 9. honest

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