

Viva La Vida (Cover) by Taylor Swift

I used to rule the world	It was a wicked and wild wind
Seas (1) rise when I gave the word	Blew down the doors to let me in
Now in the morning I (2) alone	Shattered windows and the sound of drums
Sweep the streets I used to own	People (5) (6)
I used to roll the dice	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 king is dead	Just a puppet on a lonely string
Long live the king	(Oh) who would ever wanna be king?
One minute I held the keys	I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing
Next the doors were closed on me	Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
And I discovered that my castles stand	Be my mirror, my sword and shield
Upon pillars of salt	My missionaries in a (7) field
Pillars of sand	For (8) reason I can't explain
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	I know Saint Peter won't call my name
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing	Never an honest word
Be my mirror, my sword and shield	But (9) was when I ruled the world
My missionaries in a foreign field	For some reason I can't explain
For some reason I (3) explain	I know Saint Peter (10) call my name
Once you go (4) was never	Never an honest word
Never an honest word	But that was when I ruled the world
But that was when I ruled the world	



- 1. would
- 2. sleep
- 3. can't
- 4. there
- 5. couldn't
- 6. believe
- 7. foreign
- 8. some
- 9. that
- 10. won't

Fill in the gaps