

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 (5) to let me in
Now in the morning I sleep alone	Shattered (6) and the (7) or
Sweep the streets I used to own	drums
I used to (1) the dice	People couldn't believe what I'd become
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	Revolutionaries wait
Listen as the (2) 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 (8) 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 foreign field
Pillars of sand	For some reason I can't explain
I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing	I know Saint Peter (9) call my name
Roman Cavalry 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 (10) my name
Once you go there was never	Never an honest word
Never an honest word	But that was when I ruled the world
But (3) was when I (4) the world	



- 1. roll
- 2. crowd
- 3. that
- 4. ruled
- 5. doors
- 6. windows
- 7. sound
- 8. hear
- 9. won't
- 10. call

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