

## Fill in the gaps

## Viva La Vida (Cover) by Taylor Swift

1 (1) to (2) 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 morning I sleep alone	Shattered windows and the (6) of drums
Sweep the streets I used to own	People couldn't believe what I'd become
I used to roll the dice	Revolutionaries wait
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes	For my head on a silver plate
Listen as the crowd would sing	Just a (7) on a lonely string
Now the old king is dead	(Oh) who would ever wanna be king?
Long live the king	I hear 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 sword and shield
And I discovered that my castles stand	My missionaries in a foreign field
Upon (3) of salt	For (8) reason I can't explain
Pillars of sand	I know Saint Peter 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 (9) explain
My (4) 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 (5) was never	But that was when I ruled the world
Never an honest word	
But that was when I ruled the world	



- 1. used
- 2. rule
- 3. pillars
- 4. missionaries
- 5. there
- 6. sound
- 7. puppet
- 8. some
- 9. can't

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