

Fill in the gaps

Viva La Vida (Cover) by Taylor Swift

| (1) to rule the world | it was a wicked and wild wind |
|-------------------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| Seas (2) (3) when I gave the word | Blew (13) the (14) to let me in |
| Now in the morning I sleep alone | Shattered (15) and the sound of drums |
| Sweep the streets I used to own | People couldn't believe (16) (17) |
| I used to (4) the dice | become |
| Feel the (5) in my enemy's eyes | Revolutionaries wait |
| Listen as the crowd would sing | For my head on a (18) plate |
| Now the old (6) is dead | Just a puppet on a lonely string |
| Long live the king | (Oh) who would ever wanna be king? |
| One minute I (7) the keys | I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing |
| Next the (8) were closed on me | Roman Cavalry choirs are singing |
| And I discovered that my (9) stand | Be my mirror, my sword and shield |
| Upon (10) of salt | My (19) 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 (20) my name |
| Roman Cavalry choirs are singing | Never an honest word |
| Be my mirror, my sword and shield | But that was (21) I ruled the world |
| My (11) in a foreign field | For some reason I can't explain |
| For some reason I can't explain | I (22) Saint Peter won't call my name |
| Once you go there was never | Never an honest word |
| Never an honest word | But that was (23) I ruled the world |
| But that was (12) I ruled the world | |



1. used

- 2. would
- 3. rise
- 4. roll
- 5. fear
- 6. king
- 7. held
- 8. doors 9. castles
- 10. pillars
- 11. missionaries
- 12. when
- 13. down
- 14. doors
- 15. windows
- 16. what
- 17. ľd
- 18. silver
- 19. missionaries
- 20. call
- 21. when
- 22. know
- 23. when

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