



## Viva La Vida

### Coldplay

I \_\_\_\_\_ to rule the world  
Seas would rise when I gave the word  
Now in the morning I sleep \_\_\_\_\_  
Sweep the \_\_\_\_\_ I used to own

I \_\_\_\_\_ to roll the dice  
Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes  
Listen as the crowd would sing:  
"Now the old king is dead!  
Long live the \_\_\_\_\_!"

One \_\_\_\_\_ I held the key  
Next the walls were closed on me  
And I discovered that my castles stand  
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of \_\_\_\_\_

I hear Jerusalem bells are \_\_\_\_\_  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
Be my mirror my sword and shield  
My missionaries in a foreign field  
For some reason I can't \_\_\_\_\_  
Once you go there was never  
\_\_\_\_\_ an honest word  
That was when I ruled the \_\_\_\_\_

It was the wicked and wild wind  
Blew down the \_\_\_\_\_ to let me in  
Shattered windows and the sound of drums  
People couldn't believe what I'd \_\_\_\_\_

Revolutionaries \_\_\_\_\_  
For my head on a silver plate  
Just a puppet on a lonely string  
Oh who would ever want to be \_\_\_\_\_?

I hear Jerusalem \_\_\_\_\_ are ringing  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
Be my mirror my sword and shield  
My missionaries in a foreign field  
For some reason I can't explain  
I know Saint Peter won't call my \_\_\_\_\_  
Never an honest word  
But that was when I \_\_\_\_\_ the world

I \_\_\_\_\_ Jerusalem bells a ringing  
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
Be my mirror my sword and shield  
My missionaries in a \_\_\_\_\_ field  
For some reason I can't explain  
I know Saint Peter will call my name  
Never an honest word  
But that was when I \_\_\_\_\_ the world