

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

## “Viva La Vida” by Coldplay

I used to rule the \_\_\_\_\_  
 Seas would rise when I gave the word  
 Now \_\_\_\_\_, I sleep alone  
 Sweep the streets I used to own

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

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 \_\_\_\_\_ ringing  
 Roman Cavalry choirs are singing  
 Be my \_\_\_\_\_, my sword and shield  
 My missionaries in a foreign field  
 For some \_\_\_\_\_ I can't explain  
 Once you go there was \_\_\_\_\_,  
 \_\_\_\_\_ a honest word  
 And that was when I ruled the world

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

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

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing  
 Roman Calvary choirs are \_\_\_\_\_

Be my mirror, my sword and shield  
 My missionaries in a foreign field  
 For \_\_\_\_\_ reason I can't explain  
 I know Saint Peter won't call my name  
 \_\_\_\_\_ an honest word

But that was when I ruled the world

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

I hear Jerusalem bells are \_\_\_\_\_  
 Roman Calvary choirs are singing  
 Be my mirror, my \_\_\_\_\_ and shield  
 My missionaries in a foreign field  
 For some reason I can't explain  
 I know Saint Peter won't call my name  
 \_\_\_\_\_ an honest word

But that was when I ruled the world

never (x4)	sand
reason	eyes
people	world
Revolutionaries	are
in the morning	minute
mirror	doors
ringing	singing
sword	some

