

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

