

# Viva La vida

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# Viva La vida

I used to rule the \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun suggesting power

\_\_\_\_\_ would rise when I gave the word  
Noun - Plural

Now in the morning I \_\_\_\_\_ alone  
Verb

Sweep the \_\_\_\_\_ I used to own  
Proper Noun

I used to roll the dice

Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes

Listened as the crowd would sing

Now the old \_\_\_\_\_ is dead long live the \_\_\_\_\_  
Noun suggesting power Noun suggesting power

One minute 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 sand

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringing

Roman cavalry choirs are singing

Be my mirror, my sword and shield

Missionaries in a foreign field

For

some reason I can't explain

Once you'd gone there was never

Never an honest word

And that was when I ruled the \_\_\_\_\_  
Location

It was a wicked and wild wind

Blew down the doors to let me in

Shattered windows and the sound of drums

People couldn't believe what I'd become

Revolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate

Just a puppet on a lonely string

Oh who would ever want to be \_\_\_\_\_?  
Noun suggesting power

I hear Jerusalem bells a-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 St Peter won't call my name

Never an honest word

But that was when I ruled the world

Hear Jerusalem bells a-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 St Peter won't call my name

Never an honest word

But that was when I ruled the world