

## Viva La Vida

I used to rule the world,  
Seas would rise when I gave the word,  
Now in the morning I sleep alone,  
Sweep the streets I used to own.

I used to roll the dice, feel the fear in my enemies' eyes  
Listen as the crowd would sing,  
“Now the old king is dead, long live the king,”  
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.

### *Chorus*

I hear Jerusalem bells aringing,  
Roman Catholic 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,  
And that was when I ruled the world.

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,  
Ah, who would ever wanna be king?

*Chorus*

I hear Jerusalem bells aringing,  
Roman Catholic 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,  
And that was when I ruled the world.

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah Ah

I hear Jerusalem bells aringing,  
Roman Catholic 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.  
Ooh ooh ooh ooh, ooh ooh ooh ooh