

Viva la vida (Text Lead Sheet)

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 enemy's 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

I discovered that my castles stand

Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

Roman Calvary choirs are singing

Be my mirror, my sword and shield

My Missionaries in a foreign field

For some reason I can't explain

Once you go there was never

Never an honest word

That was when I ruled the world

It was the 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

I'm just a puppet on a lonely string

Oh who would ever want to be king?

Now I hear Jerusalem bells are ringing

Roman Calvary 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 name

Never an honest word

That was when I ruled the world