

## **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 enemy's eyes  
Listened 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 of sand

**I hear Jerusalem bells are 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,  
once you'd gone there was never,  
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 Oh, who would ever want to be king?

### **Refrain**

Who ooh, who ooh, who ooh, who ooh

### **Refrain**