

## 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. 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, pillars 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.

Revolutionaries wait. For my head on a silver plate. Just a puppet on  
a lonely string. Oh who would ever wanna be king?

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 cannot explain. I know Saint Peter won't call my  
name. Never an honest word. But that was when I ruled the world.

Who, who.....

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. I know Saint Peter won't call my

name. Never an honest word. But that was when I ruled the world.

Oh, oh.....