Viva La Vida

Coldplay

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 ownI 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 and pillars of sandI hear Jerusalem bells a 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

And that was when I ruled the worldIt 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 becomeRevolutionaries wait

For my head on a silver plate

Just a puppet on a lonely string

Oh who would ever want to be king? I hear Jerusalem bells a 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

But that was when I ruled the worldI hear Jerusalem bells a ringing

Roman Calvary choirs are singing

Be my mirror, my sword and shield

My missionaries in a foreign fieldFor 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

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/