

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 and pillars of sand

Estribillo:

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ringin'
Roman Cavalry choirs are singin' 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?

Estribillo

Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh, oh x5

Estribillo

