Viva La Vida

Coldplay
arr. S. Christian Collins

I used to rule the world. Seas would rise when I gave the word. Now in the morning I sleep a lone, Sweep the streets I used to own.

I used to
roll the dice,
Feel the fear in my en-e-my's eyes,
Listen as the
crowd would sing:
"Now the old king is dead! Long live the king!"
One min-ute I
held the key.
Next the walls were closed on me,
And I dis-co-vered that my
cast-les stand
Up-on pil-lars of salt, and pil-lars of sand.
I
hear Je-ru-sa-lem bells a-ring-ing,
Ro-man Ca-val-ry choirs are sing-ing.
Be my mir-ror, my sword and shield,
My mission-a-ries in a for-eign field.
For some reason I can't explain, Once you go there was never, never an hour.

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

could not 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?

I hear Jerusalem bells a-ring-ing,

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 honest word, But that was

when I ruled the world.
But that was when I ruled the world.