## Pet Shop Boys "Viva La Vida"

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Watch them all fall down Watch them all fall down

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
Now I discovered that my castles stand
Upon pillars of salt and pillars of sand

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
I know St. Peter won't call my name
Never an honest word
And that was when I ruled the world

It was a wicked and wild wind Blew 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?

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

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

Watch them all fall down Watch them all fall down

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh...

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