

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 rule the dice
 Feel the fear in my enemy's eyes
 Listen as the crowd would sing
 "Now the old kind 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



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 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

★ *I hear Jerusalem bells a ringing
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my word 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 world*

★ *It 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 become*



Good Luck, our friends!



★ *For some reason I can't explain
Roman Cavalry choirs are singing
Be my mirror, my word 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*

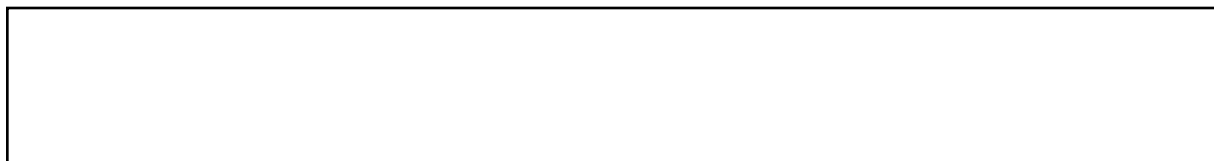
★ *Graduation Song
Viva la Vida
Coldplay*

Friendship

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Finished

Black Ink

Includes Spot Color(s)

Process 4 Color (CMYK)