Viva la vic

COLDPLAY



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

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



Groupe de rock anglais

formé en 1988





Guy Berryman, Will Champion, Chris Martin et Jonny Bucklan

http://www.coldplay.com/