Cannibal

Silversun Pickups

when the king comes down to speak
with animals
animalsâ€

with his claws out for a feast a cannibal cannibalâ€

when we crawl out to the brink to meet and greet with a winkâ€

pull the rug out from underneath this cannibal cannibalâ€

who is gonna break the ice no room for shallow alibis who will be the first to bite or do we keep on playing nice until the next timeâ€

hey it's too late i've been here before the change this latest phaseâ€

if the king bows to our feet a cannibal's a cannibal…

who is gonna break the ice no room for shallow alibis who will be the first to bite or do we keep on playing nice until the next timeâ€

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/