

Taming Lions

Oceans Ate Alaska

They walk among us, with heads held high.(
The overseers of all.
(From their high thrown, we're nothing but a grain of sand.
(In a sea of thousands.
(We'll always find a way, to cease this silence.

((You're no match for me,
cus' while you're busy counting sheep
(I'm taming lions in my sleep.
(Like a pack of wolves
(I'll hunt you down, single you out,(
and claim back our crown.((

There's only room for one ruler, upon this horizon;(
and I've made my own rules.
(Banished to the darkness, where no one can hear you.

((Vanquish the king!((

You're no match for me,
cus' while you're busy counting sheep
(I'm taming lions in my sleep.
(Like a pack of wolves
(I'll hunt you down, single you out,
(and claim back our crown.((

We've made this town our own.
(They're calling us out, singing so loud.(
So step aside, for tonights our night, (and were singing our he
arts out.(