

## The Hungry King

Sent By Ravens

No one could stop me i had tricks up my sleeve..  
but empty attention is not what boys need...  
my mother swore this was the last time...  
so i pray for sleep..i pray for sleep  
the love is there...i'd rather give my heart away..  
than let it die here...  
as i sharpen my teeth and stare at the sun...  
when i wake i will hunger no more  
oh satisfaction was the bread of the day..  
but somehow i tamed the beast..  
and they made me their king...  
but those evil eyes were focused...  
so i said be still..and i dropped my crown  
be still...i'm finding my way home...  
be still...we're finding our way home...  
when they hold you down..  
let your feet become lighter...be still!!!