

# Cannibal

Silversun Pickups

When the king comes down to speak  
With animals, animals...

With his claws out for a feast  
A cannibal, cannibal...

When we crawl out to the brink  
To meet and greet with a wink...

Pull the rug out from underneath  
This cannibal, 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 time...

Hey, it's too late  
I've been here before the change  
This latest phase...

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 time...