

# King Of Snakes

## Suckers

We were walkin' hand in hand.  
I'll lead you on at your command.  
The moon's half a smile  
and collides with stars awhile.

Time endlessly chews us up,  
extracts our teeth and interrupts our three day sleep,  
wolves dress like sheep.

I was on the rocks and you were sand.  
Walking doesn't feel the same without your hand.  
I'm made of bone and always alone.  
You were in the dirt and I was grass.  
Hoping that we'd grow once the winter passed, but it never did.

You became acid and you know I want it.

Wrestle bears out of their caves  
and cut all the shackles off the slaves,  
and walk away from modern day.  
Between the cracks of our earthquake  
you were the cave, I was the snake that roamed your halls and waterfalls.

First we'll go and grab a shovel,  
then we'll go and dig a tunnel,  
end up on the other side  
of who knows where we're going  
on the way home.  
You promised on the way home.

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then we'll go and dig a tunnel,  
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on the way home.  
You promised on the way home.  
You called me the king of snakes cos you know I want it.

Because you focus on the negative you can never make it ok.  
My temper always changes the lengths I want to try and obey.

You can go away now, I won't even notice that you're gone.  
I said you can go away now, I won't even notice that you're gone.  
e.