

# Eating Like Kings

Shawn James

I've let the sun set three hundred sixty five times  
With murder running deep in my heart.  
If I didn't directly pull the trigger,  
I sure as hell played my own part.

Cause you know that it's a snake eat snake world.  
We slither and serpentine through.  
But we all took a bite and six thousand years later,  
This apple is getting harder to chew.

Cause tonight, boys, we're eating like kings.  
Cause we've all tasted death too much it seems.  
Yeah tonight, boys, we're eating like kings.

It's been a few years and a couple hundred sunsets  
Since I fired a rifle in rage.  
A dozen leather couches and substance filled pouches,  
Still I can't fully turn the page.

But you know that it's a snake eat snake world.  
We slither and serpentine through.  
But we all took a bite and six thousand years later,  
This apple is getting harder to chew.

Cause tonight, boys, we're eating like kings.  
Cause we've all tasted death too much it seems.  
Yeah tonight, boys, we're eating like kings.