

Let the Devil In

TV on the Radio

Beg the bee's forgiveness as it's falling from your sleeve
Watch it's guts pump poison into sting
Watch it reach completeness, see it fall asleep
Legs above fold in eternal dream

Oh, that calls to mind a joke, an off coloring
About these fools blindfolded, drugged and raped, and left laughing
They let the devil in, he brought in his pirate friends
They brought a hunger for blood and flesh, and bone, and skin

So teeth left chattering and tongues flexed to sting
Got dressed up in so many fancy things

Is it a waste of time? Please tell me if you mind
Me dipping into useless sentimentality
A rant on how things used to be when this shit was free
I answered my own question, I can hear the crickets yawning

But in the back pocket of a discarded pair of jeans
Is there a priceless ticket to the grandest opening?
So when the chariot arrives, you'd best enjoy the ride
'Cause when we get to heaven's gate we're not getting inside

Better beg forgiveness, better drop to knees
Better find your ticket before we join the bees