

# TV On The Radio, Let The Devil In

Beg the bee's forgiveness as it's falling from your sleeve  
Watch its 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 his pirate friends  
They brought a hunger for blood, and flesh and bone and skin

So teeth left chattering, and tongues flexed to sing  
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 still 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