

Snakes And Martyrs

TV on the Radio

Everyone makes the same wave
At the same time
(like pebbles on water)
And we call all those interrupting lines
(sons and daughters)
A community
So lets join hands in song
Blessed unity

But brother, I don't wanna know you
I don't even wanna know you
And sister, I don't wanna know you
I don't even wanna know you

But we're trapped
In this lovely mess
I hold you close and smile
Fake, like they do way out west

So many medicines
For so many heads
And I'd help you clean the skeletons
From under your bed but

I don't even know you
How could it be me that sends you?
Darling, didn't your mama
Tell you not to let no stranger bend you?
Probably someone here that could
Help to mend you
But it's not me
Got my own anxiety

Sadness isn't any way to explain
You'll probably crash heads throughout
(i know you're crying tonight,)
The force of this place
(no end in sight)

It's as simple as the way

You wear your untied shoes(?)
And your righteous brades (????)
But all I know is your blues
Ain't like my blues
And why would they be?
If there's one commonality
It's that that feeling is mutual
Given time, you'll see
You'll see

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