

Black Honey

Thrice

I keep swingin' my hand through a swarm of bees 'cause I
I want honey on my table.
I keep swingin' my hand through a swarm of bees 'cause I
I want honey on my table. But I never get it right.
No, I never get it right. I keep swingin' my hand through a swarm of bees;
I can't understand why they're stingin' me.
But I'll do what I want,
I'll do what I please,
I'll do it again 'til I've got what I need.
I'll rip and smash through the hornet's nest.
Do you understand I deserve the best?
'Til you do what I want,
I'll do what I please,
I'll do it again 'til I've got what I need. I try to stick this pin through a butterfly 'cause I
I like all the pretty colors.
It just fell apart, so I flung it in the fire
to burn with all the others 'cause I never get it right.
No, I never get it right. I keep swinging my hand through a swarm of bees
I can't understand why they're stinging me
But I'll do what I want
I'll do what I please
I'll do it again 'til I've got what I need
I'll rip and smash through the hornet's nest.
Do you understand I deserve the best?
'Til you do what I want,
I'll do what I please;
I'll do it again 'til I've got what I need. This time, I'll get it right
This time, I'll get it right
It's gonna be this time
I'll get it right.
God, let it be this time
I get it right. So I'm cuttin' that branch off the cherry tree
singin' this will be my victory
then I
see them comin' after me
and they're followin me across the sea
and now they're stingin my friends and my family
and I
don't know why this is happening

But I'll do what I want
I'll do what I please
I'll do it again 'til I've got what I need I keep swingin' my hand through a swarm of bees 'cause I
I want honey on my table.

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