

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 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 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

Songwriters

GERARD A SMITH, JALEEL BUNTON, KYP MALONE, DAVID SITEK, BABATUNDE O

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