

## The Bees

Pentagram

Watch the people, they're up at six  
You go to work and no one relax  
Well this is it, yeah, I hope you saw  
What's in this rotten world we're living for  
Swarm Like bees, with their discontented pleas  
And when fate stings another joy it brings  
You'd better look around, yeah, at what your greed does  
For maybe in your sleep you'll hear a buzz, right