

# Swollen Members, Temptation

[Madchild]

Yo, I'm talking about  
Temptation things that run through your head  
Like I wonder what my friend's girlfriends like in bed  
Yo, I bet sometimes she thinks of me instead  
Greed, That has to do with more than you need  
Sin, That's usually where temptation leads  
Turning into an addiction in an instant, take heed  
Feeding off your ego, cash confusion and sex  
That's why, like, every eight months  
You end up back with your ex  
For a couple days, and then remember  
Why it wasn't meant to be  
Go your separate ways and think  
I wonder what got into me  
You're done, but then another  
Eight months comes around eventually  
Vicious circle, I've done some things  
That aren't worth mentioning  
Temptation, made me do some things I regret  
Easy to fall into, but hard to forget  
Use to put the blame on others  
But that's a bunch of nonsense  
Now I try to focus and  
Just listen to my conscience

[Prevail]

Yo, I'm talking about  
Temptation and its relation to the human nation  
The obvious, money, drugs, sexual frustration  
How else can you explain public funding drain  
The escalating murder rate and the climb to fame  
It makes men touch parts that are not to be  
It makes women clutch parts that are a part of me  
So all that surface level services a day-to-day  
An ongoing basis in desire and display  
The first sensation recognized by script  
We can't detach ourselves from it once we get into it  
And why would we it feels better with the shadows closer  
Comfortable feeling of comparing yours to overdose  
Sometimes innocent and other times consequential  
9 out of the ten times dun it's purely confidential  
Harder to handle when your crews talking in your ear  
Until you learn to abstain it draws near  
Temptation