

# The Mission, More Than This

Don't care none for temptation  
It's like the good lord Jesus said  
Lock horns with the devil himself and  
You'll end up in his bed  
And where there are no shadows  
No demons can ever exist  
Would you throw this all away  
For the sake of a wanton kiss?

There must be more than this  
There must be more than this

I know you think you walk on water,  
But have you ever walked on air?  
Cast no aspersion, this ain't no desertion,  
This is just calling it fair  
And when temptation takes a hold of you,  
How can you ever resist?  
Would you throw this all away for the flick  
Of a perfumed wrist?

Judge not lest ye be judged, let  
He who has no sin throw the first stone  
Shower me with flowers, place them on my grave  
Give me the grace for the sins I atone  
I don't know the difference 'tween right and wrong, I  
Don't understand the sense of regret and virtue  
I want you to know never meant to cause you harm  
I'm sorry but I never meant yo hurt you