

What?

Is Tropical

Get on this for this is seldom
crucifix and things that held him
acid trips with no vacations
glorious in nature's bosom
bosom pressed in desperation
sordid mess but there's redemption
muscles flexed in praying motion
tight chest from suffocation

x2

Happiness or something like it
fornicate using only niceness
recreate only using blindness
indigenous to the unbearable lightness
afghan hounds were shaved
off-cuts where spun to jackets
quick deaths through complications
gasping breaths through stand ovation

x2

Temptations to be good

x2

philanthropist of the tallest nature
wrestling with things that made her
handle this for this is golden
mischievous like little children
blasphemous with such potential
nastiness with infectious evil
evilness knowing mother's conscious
obvious that they've all touched us

x3

Temptations to be good

x8

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>