

# Demons Constant Torment

Paul Wall

Not today  
Not today, mm-mmh  
Ayy

Temptation seems so sweet  
The devil knows exactly where I'm weak  
See, I got a monkey on my back  
I can constantly feel my spirit under attack  
Everywhere I go I see him lurking in the shadows  
Waiting just to tempt me and lure me into battles  
Trying to bring me down, I feel him pulling at my leg  
Trying to bring me down, I feel him messing with my head  
Weighing down my chest like a Kevlar vest  
Preoccupying my mind 'til I forget that I'm blessed  
They always want to lead me astray  
But get up out the way, not today

Talkin' to me, sayin'  
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I feel the devil comin' for my soul  
Truth be told, it tends to take a toll  
Cold world, keep the hating on hold  
Stay prayed up, real G's don't fold  
My vice look nice, but think twice  
A man's soul has no price  
I've gotten counseling and spiritual advice, all types  
But I can still feel the demons in my head like lice  
I wonder if I'll ever shake this curse  
No matter how hard I try it only gets worse  
There's a whole lot of pain behind this smile  
They been tormenting me for a while

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