

RIP Beth

Dillon

I fell in love with Beth
I don't know how we met
At first it distressed me
The way she caressed me
Until she left me dead
And daylight turned to night
And night turned into time

Define paradise
Pass me the salt and the knife
Give me the knife
An eye for an eye is a crime
(Or is it?)
We don't see eye to eye
No there is no denying
Define paradise
Pass me the salt and the knife
We don't see eye to eye
No there is no denying

I fell in love with Beth
I don't know how we met
The way she possessed me
Stripped and suppressed me
Until she left me dead
And daylight turned to night
And night turned into time

Define paradise
Pass me the salt and the knife
Give me the knife
An eye for an eye is a crime
We don't see eye to eye
No there is no denying
We don't see eye to eye
No there is no denying

Define paradise
Pass me the salt and the knife
Give me knife
An eye for an eye is a crime
An eye for an eye is a crime
No iPhone's a crime, WiFi's a crime
To cry is a crime
To cry is a crime
To cry is a crime

Redefine paradise
To find paradise
Pass me the salt and knife
Redefine paradise