

## 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