```
What were my intentions
In time will bring good
And so, we'll make this our own paradise
Where blue eyes should look

[ Chorus ]

So I played again to lay down myself
The lines made me perfect and came then
The light gave me dark

Threw myself in your door
You stared at me with those eyes
And caught your disease
Then swallowed ideas to skin and left standing there

And so, we'll make this your own paradise
Where all eyes would stare

( Chorus )
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