

# Beyond This Life

Dream Theater

Headline: "Murder, young girl killed  
Desperate shooting at Echo's Hill  
Dreadful ending, killer died  
Evidently suicide."

A witness heard a horrifying sound  
He ran to find a woman dead and  
Lying on the ground

Standing by her was a man  
Nervous, shaking, gun in hand  
Witness says he tried to help  
But he'd turned the weapon on himself

His body fell across that poor young girl  
After shouting out in vain  
The witness ran to call for assistance  
A sad close to a broken love affair

Our deeds have traveled far  
What we have been is what we are

Our deeds have traveled far  
What we have been is what we are

She wanted love forever  
But he had another plan  
He fell into an evil way  
She had to let him down  
She said, "I can't love a wayward man."

She may have found a reason to forgive  
If he had only tried to change  
Was their fatal meeting prearranged?

Had a violent struggle taken place?  
There was every sign that lead there  
Witness found a switchblade on the ground  
Was the victim unaware?  
They continued to investigate  
They found a note in the killer's pocket  
It could have been a suicide letter  
Maybe he had lost her love

I feel there's only one thing left to do  
I'd sooner take my life away  
Than live with losing you

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All that we learn this time  
(What we have been is what we are)  
Is carried beyond this life

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