The girl could move, and she did.

We were captives on a casino ship.

Where the midwest lay out hours and burnt to crisp.

I spent a year as her hair lip,

but now I fall apart at night and dream about our trip.

But the first two weeks were great, I felt content to watch the Entertainment Channel fornicate. With flashes of you maturing into stage, flawless masterpieces built of dreams I swore were memories.

And I dream, I dream, I dream..

I saw the ocean envelop the sky
And blot out the sun on the day that we died
The former, the latter, and all in between,
They were vanquished by Loki the fiend

Do you remember me, do you remember me? The one that you loathed when he set you free. Do you remember me, do you remember me? The one with whom you fell beneath the sea.

Yeah, we killed it, we killed it all night. All night.

Yeah, we killed it, we killed it all night. All night.

Yeah, we killed it, we killed it all night. All night.

Yeah, we killed it, we killed it all night. All night.

Yeah, we killed it, we killed it all night.