

Title : Paradox

Composer : Box

Lyricist : Kit Chan

I want my pearls & diamonds
I want my fancy car
I want a love that bums me up
I want some cuts & scars

You said you can hold me
You'll make me warm & sweet
Will you still recognize me when
I'm torn up & incomplete

What will become of me
Will you wait around to see?

Never found a place to keep me
The darkness calls like a banshee
Just when the bed is warm & ready
I'm struggling to be free

What will become of me
Will you wait around to see?

I want my pearls & diamonds
I want some cuts & scars