

Tripod "On Paper"

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On paper
I know it must be done
On paper
I know his time has come
He refuses to listen or learn
And so he has to burn
Like paper
Like every other one

On paper
I'm big and bad and red
On paper
I have to stomp him dead
Killing him should make me glad
His songs are really bad
On paper
But I can't get them out of my head

So please, please don't make me
Don't make me go through
With the thing that you made me to do
You me to turn him to ash
But I may have found me a match
Don't make me light him
Don't make me bite him
I think I like him

On paper
I'm older than the moon
On paper
I wouldn't love a goon
There's wisdom in my family tree
With such a legacy
On paper
I'd sing a different tune

So please, please don't make me
Don't make me go through
With the thing that you made me to do
Well it couldn't be black-and-whiter
I'm a dragon and he's a fighter
Don't make me fight him

Don't make me light him
I think I like him

Oh, I believe that I do now
Oh yes, I think I like him

On paper
The mission must be served
On paper
The Tree must be preserved
If man ever comes to this place
He's finished his fall from grace
It is written
On paper
On paper
On paper

Your will is the way
'Cause I'm put here to play the role
That you want me to play
Well I'll carry out your wishes
The fighter will sleep with the fishes
It is written
On paper
On paper
On paper

Yes, on paper
On paper
On paper

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