They sent you down a paper friend, I hear
You went back on all the vows you once held dear
There you stretched so calm and quiet
And things looked good, now don't deny it
You walked on air for fifteen minutes
And after that there was nothing in it
You don't need those paper friends at all
No, you don't need those kind of friends

You say you've lost your sense of time again
Well, you've been using that excuse since who knows when
You went the way of all young rebels
Ignore the gods, embrace the devils
But they're no good for you in your state
So why not drive them right out of your gates?
'Cause you don't need those paper friends at all
You don't need those type of friends

No one knows what you're feeling
And life goes on in its own sweet time
Your passions flame for no reason
You haunt the city for something that shines
Even one thing to rhyme

And if I meet you on the rounds today
I hope you won't turn on your heel or walk away
Yes, I know it takes so much effort
But facing up can be so much better
So what if dreams, they all come to nothing?
Just blow your nose and keep on looking
'Cause you don't need those paper friends at all
You don't need those kind of friends

You don't need those paper friends at all You don't need those paper friends