

## On Paper

Tripod

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