

Paper Dragon

moe.

Death from above
Like an eagle in love
With your jugular vein
You're saddled a ride
You're his bitch it's alright
'Cause you get off on the pain

Empty eyes
And a pitch black ride
You're powered by it
And that's your soulless side
Shifty smile
And that's your soulless side
Golden tongue
And that's your soulless side
[Chorus]
You're a paper dragon
You can never breathe fire
It'll never catch you
You're a real high flier

Useless concrete
And rusted steel
Boundless mountains
Make you his meal

Faithless stranger
Burning light
Cryin' women
No more life
You're a mercenary
And that's your soulless side
Just a gun for hire
And that's your soulless side

[Chorus]
[Repeat: x2]
Paper dragon and you'll
Never breathe fire
It'll never catch you
You're a real high flier
Useless concrete and rusted steel
Boundless mountains
Make you his next meal