Paper Throne

Phum Viphurit

They said, "Bend your knees
Take our vows and we'll set you free"
Just for now you can drown in gold
'Til your lungs give in

Go stuff yourself with plastic
Forget the things that made you whole
You're made to fit their mold, oh

No I don't need your paper throne
Oh I know the fall won't break my fragile bones
Even the fools know nothing is forever

No I don't need your paper crown
For it won't be long 'til your world comes crashing down
I won't trade my soul for your paper

Corrupted dreams
Of a child thinking all she needs
For the while is to taste the stars
'til her tongue burns dry

Get rid of all your boundaries
All the things you used to hold

You're under their control

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