

# Origami

Unlike Pluto

Changed from the inside  
Then pulled apart again, I don't know why  
Follow the lines  
Show you where to bend, they're guiding you  
Fold me, folding  
'Til I turn into nothing, nothing

Whether crane or butterfly  
Never good enough in your eyes

And fold me like  
To what you want inside  
You want a paper mind  
You wanna dim the light  
I'm not a fool  
I won't bend into  
Your origami

You think you're God or just a devil of sorts  
You're like a mastermind with every fold  
No instruction, your destruction  
You tell me how, there is no way out  
So controlling, wanna own me  
If it don't work out, wanna throw me out

Whether crane or butterfly  
Never good enough in your eyes

And fold me like  
To what you want inside  
You want a paper mind  
You wanna dim the light  
I'm not a fool  
I won't bend into  
Your origami