

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