Paper Love

Trapdoor Social

You tell me love is blind / that only hearts decide / but did you see a shooting star that made you change your mind?
Wanting gold is fine / baby get in line / every other driven demon that you'll stand behind
At every ball they throw / the guests you don't know / just another easy target for your perfect crime
But at the end of the day / it's really me who'll pay / don't know what made me think this masquerade's a different kindNow I have had enoughThis is my paper love / I didn't pay enough / now it's going up in flamesA little game I play / give it all away / then sit back and watch who disappears and who remains
You fear life might fade / and hope the polish stays / If you drop no matter what to focus on your wage
I wanna see you here / behind the smoke and mirrors / you make me want you and I know you think you've got it made
'Cuz when the bank is out / I find you hanging 'round / Like you'd never be without your darling anywayCan I just tear it upThis is my paper love / I didn't pay enough / now it's going up in flamesPlastic lungs and paper hearts / changing out the damaged parts
Before they make it hard to start / Believing that this love's not overThis is my paper love / I didn't pay enough / now it's going up in flames

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