

# Tallman, Paperweight

chasing writing on the wall  
bullet-proof and ten feet tall  
staining minds with every breath  
mocking every chance you get

I stand up to you and I see right through you  
I hold my fire up to your paper virtue  
I stand up to you and I see right through you  
I look inside and find there's nothing in you

I scrape my knees and take the fall  
bow and kneel before you crawl  
weakness pleases, choice upsets  
freedom's lost, become my pet

I stand up to you and I see right through you  
I hold my fire up to your paper virtue  
I stand up to you and I see right through you  
I look inside and find there's nothing in you

I want to believe in something I can feel