

78 Violet

"Sticks And Stones"

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Sitting in my room
Feeling sorry for myself
I can't feel worse
Well what else?
I wonder what I could say

To stop the voices, taunting and laughing
The way they're acting I wish they'd just disappear
The joke is always on me
It's always on me

Why don't they understand
That we are all the same
And we all feel lost at time
Why don't they understand
That someone else's pain
Is not for gain

Sticks and stones won't break my soul
Get out of the way, I'm invincible
Throw them down
'Cause the one you hurt's not around
Not around
It's not your place
Honestly

In the end
You'll be the victim
You're the one who has to live with yourself
And when you're reaching for help
There'll be no one
There's no one
Why don't you understand
That we are all the same
And we all feel lost at times
Why don't you understand
That someone else's pain
Is not for gain

Sticks and stones won't break my soul
Get out of the way, I'm invincible

Throw them down
'Cause the one you hurt's not around (not around)
Not around (not around)
It's not your place
Honestly

I won't live in chains
I've got something to give
I won't play these games
Yeah, I'd rather live
You know I've come too far
To be like you are

Why don't you understand
That we are all the same

Sticks and stones won't break my soul
Get out of the way, I'm invincible
Throw them down...

La la la la
La la la la
La la la la la la la

Throw them down 'cause the one you hurt's not around
(not around)
Not around (not around)
Not around anymore
It's not your place
Honestly

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