

## 78violet "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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