

# Arlissa, Sticks & Stones

Shot down by your bullets  
They shatter my faith and my bones  
If you would listen  
Your words they hurt, they creep right under my skin  
They cut so deep,

Can't you understand  
I don't want battles, battles, battles  
And if you let them in my hand  
I won't fight battles, battles, battles  
Tell me why  
We work so hard to break these bones  
Can we try to lay down  
These sticks and stones  
Sticks and stones

We crash and fall together  
So sad, we don't remember  
Why we're tearing us apart  
But I can feel the cracks, the cracks in my heart, oh

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And if you let them in my hand  
I won't fight battles, battles, battles  
Tell me why  
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Can we try to lay down  
These sticks and stones  
Sticks and stones

Why does it have to be so hard to surrender  
When we got nothing left, nothing left to lose

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