The Mission, Sticks And Stones

I know I am a legend 'cause I've seen my name Slandered on a dirty subway wall Sticks and stones may break my bones but names don't hurt Names can't hurt me at all

You can crucify me I will rise again You can crucify me I will stand alone

You bask in the light that pours from me But that's just the way the world is mine That's just the way all stars must shine

Assassination by vitriol and your quill is a loaded gun Your finger on the trigger baby, trigger baby, trigger baby But your dumb dumb bullets, dumb dumb bullets Can never hurt anyone