

# Cage 9, Sticks N' Stones

Sticks n' Stones  
Break your bones,  
with sticks and stones.  
Sometimes words,  
also hurt.

N' I remember every word you said,  
n' how I never thought that it would end.  
I can't believe you made me feel the way I do...  
(I hope you feel better)

Paint me black,  
pay you back.  
You don't understand,  
just where I stand.

N' I remember every word you said,  
n' how I never thought that it would end.  
A thousand good intentions couldn't make me new.  
Now I'm like you - alone and bitter.

Never said you were unkind  
when you cut into me.  
But your knives have left me bleeding everytime.  
Never thought that you would find  
the things that really hurt me.  
But now my scarrs have let me see I'm goddamn blind.  
An' now I blame myself for you,  
as if all you say is true,  
only wish that I could find a way to hurt you too.

Break me down with your words.  
Sticks and stones I would prefer.

Shame on you.