Rackets And Drapes, Stix And Stonz

When they call you names, will you feel ashamed Will you put your head between your legs Tell me what you'll do, when they laugh at you Cause you carry a bible with you You will suffer, you will suffer You will suffer for me and my name You will suffer, you will suffer You will suffer for me and my name

When they call you freak, tell you that you're weak Will you hide your head between your legs Will you run in fear, will you shed a tear Over sticks and stones they throw at you You will suffer, you will suffer You will suffer for me and my name You will suffer for me and my name You will suffer for me and my name

Sticks and stones will break my bones But the words that you say will never hurt me