

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, you will suffer
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