

## Words As Weapons

Birdy

I feel your knife as is goes right in  
Cut to my core but I'm not bleedin  
All that you say tryin to make me small  
Well the bigger you get the harder you fall

You use your words as a weapon dear  
But your blades don't hurt when you have no fear

You think that your deep under my skin  
Your tryin to keep me sufferin

If you use your words as a weapon  
Then as a weapon, I'll shed no tears

You have My heart but I lock it up  
This burning flame has been burnt enough  
My window's cracked they can be replaced  
But your arm will tire throwing stones my way

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