

## Sticks and Bones

Death By Stereo

All of my own free will  
Its not some mindless thrill  
Ive got my head on straight  
And i aint gonna wait for mindless threat  
An intent to injure  
An intent to hurt that i dont sweat  
Sticks & stones.  
Come on and break my bones.  
Why do you even try?  
Youve burned all your time  
And all your bridges too  
And all the love,you fuck.  
You can silence some of the people some of the time  
But you cant control their minds  
You can staple my mouth,you can gouge my eyes  
Making a fist can never take away this  
You can knock my teeth out  
You and your little boy scouts  
Making a fist will never take away this  
Sticks & stones  
Come on and break my bones  
Youve burned all the time and love you fuck