

Sticks & Stones

Disembodied

Beaten into the ground
Broken beyond all hope
Buried in a shallow grave
Those words that you said
Pounded into my head
And driven through...
My thick skull

Cross you fingers
Hope to die
Drive your needles
Into my eyes

Stab me in the back
With your pitchfork tounge
Look what you have done
Over a cheap f**k
Another tragic casualty
One more digit
Scribed in blood

Cross you fingers
Hope to die
Drive your needles
Into my eyes

Piss on me
Spit on me
Shit on me
Doesn't mean a f**k to me

Sticks and stones
May break my bones
But your words will never hurt me
Never hurt me