

Sticks and stones from a strangers throw  
Have never much affected me  
But words from those

Supposedly who matter most  
Are nothing but poisoning  
You cut me down  
Drag me out  
Down and out to your level  
I'll never find myself stooping down to this  
(It feels like it's) Taking a part of me  
From the inside (It takes the best parts of me)  
And I don't know why  
I'm here anyway  
But it feels like  
Falling to my face  
Adhering to every part of me  
My pessimistic attitude is contagious  
With friends like these who needs enemies?  
You cut me down  
Call me out  
Take your opportunity  
Just to scrutinize every single word that I say (It feels like  
it's)  
Taking apart of me  
From the inside (It takes the best parts of me)  
And I don't know why  
I'm here anyway  
But it feels like  
Falling!! To my face, face, face  
And I know all about this place  
I'd say it was a part of me  
Take this mind and make me clean  
PLEASE!  
Please push me cause I'm close to the edge!  
Finally I won't lose my head!  
(It feels like it's) Taking a part of me  
From the inside (You take the best parts of me)  
Now that I'm finding why  
I'm here anyway  
Makes me feel like  
Falling to my knees  
Adhering to every part of me!