Sticks & Stones

Shatterproof

Sticks & Stones
I put down
Drop their fingers around our throats
Sticks and stones may break our bones, but words
Wait wait wait, what?
You lied
Who said your scissored words don't hurt?
They cut as well as knives
You lie if you think we're not going to make it
Just watch us try
What are the chances that ever happened?
It seems like you're slim to none
One in a million
Chance we strike gold
And everything they say won't mean a thing
We are one in a million
Those soldiers may have fallen
But we stand on the backs of the broken angels
Just don't the music in my head
Don't let it stop
Now we fall and
It's not the first
Sure it won't be the last
Time I ask you to be faithful
We are one in a million
Those soldiers may fallen
But we stand on the backs of the broken angels
Just don't let the music stop
We are one in a million
Those soldiers may have fallen
But we stand on the backs of the broken angels
Just don't let the music stop
We are one in a million
Those soldiers may have fallen
But we stand on the backs of the broken angels
Just don't let the music stop
We are the one in a million
Those soldiers may have fallen
But we stand on the backs of the broken angels

Just don't let the music in my head
Don't let it stop
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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