

# 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 in my head

Don't let it stop

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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