

Sticks and Stones Never Made Sense

Poison the Well

Thought that I would shove everything aside to shake your hand
Barbed wire wouldn't come fast enough, shake your hand Why does your name leave a bad taste in my mouth
When it rolls off my tongue? In your world, excuses mean everything
Stitch me for days because I keep splitting myself for you Why does your face seem better on the floor?
Have you thought about death today ask me I'll help [Incomprehensible]
Just play myself

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