

## Sticks and Stones

### Bronze Radio Return

Oh, just leave it all  
We found the pipe here that leaks between the walls  
And like you it begins to all wash away from within  
No more time on your side, nothing to tie you here

It's like sticks and stones and rubber and glue  
Letters strung together that get stuck on you  
Don't stick around here to feed the mouth that bites you  
I can see it in your eyes and your black and blues  
Familiar is the spice and it salts your wounds  
Don't stick around here to feed the mouth that bites you

Oh, it'd be your shame  
If you became another hanger in the closet where you hung yours  
elf to blame  
With the letters of your name, feel lost and rearranged  
To the corner, to the man, a man, a man  
Every day you wash your body down  
Can't scrub away the scars beneath your skin

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Oh-oh-oh-oh...