

Words

RuthAnne

Words they cut like a knife
So deep down inside
They hold me hostage
Replay on my mind
You're wicked tongue
Oh what have I done
To deserve you shoot me down
One word by one

And it's sad I believe what you say
And it's bad you can't take it away
It's much too late
Cos I can't unsee it
And you can't unspeak those words

Words cut 'til I bleed
So ugly so mean
Hurt me so brutal so blatantly
You're wicked tongue
Oh look what you've done
To my self-esteem killing me
One word by one

And it's sad I believe what you say
And it's bad you can't take it away
It's just too late
Cos I can't unsee it
And you can't unspeak though...

Sticks and stones may break my bones
But words will stick to me
Cos the bones will heal
But I'll still feel the things you've said to me
So use them carefully... words

So powerful... words
And meaningful... words
Can be criminal... words
Oooh... words