She will never be invincible She will never be some Florence Nightingale Her thresholds invisible but she'll hang on like hell Yeah, she may be transparent She's got no defenses to speak of But she'll stand here before you with no pride or prejudice Just steadfast and certain she'll land on her own two feet You'll think you can break her 'Cause you think that she's crazy and weak But her power will defy you when she wears her heart on her sle eve Heart on her sleeve She will never learn you're tranquility She will never learn how to let things slide off her Joy over whelm her and her sorrow won't subside Yeah, she still may be transparent She got no got no defenses to speak of But she will stand here before you with no pride or prejudice Just steadfast and certain that she'll land on her own two feet

You think you can break her

'Cause you think that she's crazy and weak

But her power will defy you when she wears her heart on her sle eve

Oh, you may condemn me

With your bitter words and untouchable rage

Yeah, you may torment me

'Cause I don't lead my life in your way

But I will stand here before you with no pride or prejudice Just steadfast and certain that I will land on my own two feet You think you can break me

Bring my head down to my knees

But my power will defy you when my heart's on my sleeve