Hold Your Tongue

Children of Bodom

Sick to death, filled to the brim Of feigning interest in your life

Be it a god, be it a knife

An answer to the never ending strifeTo hold your tongue speaks of truthful pain

Its not like I haven't already heard you complain

Breathe it in or out, puke, swallow or spit

Silence ain't golden when gold has turned to shit

But enough's enoughDon't tell me once again

Life is constant pain

I've lost what I'll never find

Tripped down when I was blind

But at least I know

When to drain the bitter cup

And when its time to simply just

Shut the fuck upGo ahead, cut it up or cut this back

I only hope you understand indifference

That I just don't give a damnTo hold your tongue speaks of truthful pain

Its not like I haven't already heard you complain

Breathe it in or out, puke, swallow or spit

Silence ain't golden when gold has turned to shit

But enough's enoughDon't tell me once again

Life is constant pain

I've lost what I'll never find

Tripped down when I was blind

But at least I know

When to drain the bitter cup

And when its time to simply just

Shut the fuck upDon't tell me once again

Life is constant pain

I've lost what I'll never find

Tripped down when I was blind

But at least I know

When to drain the bitter cup

And (what the fuck?)Don't tell me once again

Life is constant pain

I've lost what I'll never find

Tripped down when I was blind

But at least I know

When to drain the bitter cup

And when its time to simply just Shut the fuck up

Songwriters
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Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

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