

Holding On

Ignite

Acquaintances
They don't stick around
I can only count my true friends on one hand I'm tired
I'm tired of holding on
I'm tired
I'm tired of holding on... to nothing My feelings are taken for granted
Hey man, I won't leave you
But I'll still stab you in the back In times of trouble
I call my friends all over
To lift and help me to my feet
And keep me free from harm

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>