Hold On

Green Day

As I stepped to the edge
Of the shadow of a doubt
With my conscience beating
Like the pulse of the drum
That hammers on and on
'Til I reach the break of the day
When the sun beats down
On the Rafway house
Has my conscience beatin'
The sound in my ear
The will to persevere
As I reach the break of the day
When you lost all hope an' excuses
An' the cheap skates an' the losers
Nothing's left to cling on to
Gotta hold on
Hold on to yourself
A cry of hope
A plea for peace
An' my conscience beatin'
It's not what I want for

It's all that I need
To reach the break of day
So I run to the edge
Of the shadow of a doubt
With my conscience bleeding
Here lies the truth
The lost treasures of my youth
As I hold to the break of day
When you lost all hope an' excuses
An' the cheap skates an' the losers
Nothing's left to cling on to
Gotta hold on
Hold on to yourself
When you lost all hope an' excuses
An' the cheap skates an' the losers
Nothing's left to cling on to
Gotta hold on

Gotta hold on
Hold on
Hold on to yourself

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