

# Hold Me Down

Ben Moody

Holding up tight in a drunken haze  
Shutting out light to stop the day from taking hold  
You cling to me with bloody hands  
Playing my part, this martyrs dance, it gets so old

Hold me down  
If you have to drown, I will drown with you  
If you have to burn, I'll burn in hell with you

I've put to death a hundred times  
Ghosts that haunt your weary mind as darkness grows  
Then love breaks through your bitter stare  
With all my strength I cannot bear to let you go

Hold me down  
If you have to drown, I will drown with you  
If you have to burn, I'll burn in hell with you

If I can't pull you up to breathe with me again  
Then your pain is mine to share tonight  
This fight will take us

Hold me down  
If you have to drown, I will drown with you  
If you have to burn, I'll burn in hell with you

I'll burn in hell with you  
I'll burn in hell with you