

# Hold On

Green Day

1. As I stepped to the edge  
Beyond the shadow of a doubt  
With my conscience beating  
Like the pulse of a drum  
That hammers on and on  
Until I reach the break of the day

When the sun beats down  
On the halfway house  
Has my conscience beating  
The sound in my ear  
The will to persevere  
As I reach the break of the day

R: When you lost all hope and excuses  
and the cheapskates and the losers  
Nothing's left to cling on to  
Got to hold on  
hold on to yourself

2. A cry of hope  
A plea for peace  
And my conscience beating  
It's not what I want for  
It's all that I need  
To reach the break of the Day

So I run to the edge  
Beyond the shadows of a doubt  
With my conscience bleeding  
Here lies the truth  
The lost treasures of my youth  
As I hold on to the break of the day

R: When you lost...

When you lost all hope and excuses  
And the cheapstakes and the losers  
Nothing's left to cling onto  
You gotta hold on  
You gotta hold on  
Hold on  
Hold on to yourself