

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