

## **Green Day "Hold On"**

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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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