

## **Holding On "35 Minute Rule"**

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And now the story begins. Another weak kid doesn't know his limits. Common sense takes a backseat to greed. But now he's fucking sinking. What the fuck was he thinking? Chalk it up as learning the hard way. He's dug his own grave. That's where he'll fucking lay. It grows deeper and deeper every fucking day. He sure fucked up this time. That he'll admit. Now he has to take responsibility. Fucking deal with it. But he can't see a way out. So he kicks and claws and fights. Panic sets in. When you're buried, you can't see daylight. Every fucking day. Every fucking day. He wishes he could try again. Things wouldn't be all fucked up. He'd make the right decisions. So where does the story end? Does he fucking live? Will he breathe again? Or does he fucking drown? He's good as dead. Goodbye. So long. He's good as dead

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