

## Turbo

### "Hold On"

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From the cold and ice, till the summer evening storms  
I've been shivering,  
Living in this cell hole we call home,  
Tryin 2 stay high,  
On this drug we all on, trying to get by,  
It's hard but I hold not for long,  
Cause I keep my head up,  
And I wish to see the storm calm,  
They say it'll be alright but we're both wrong,  
And it's all gone,  
I'm talking bout the love,  
God that create the pain while we ask for help above,  
[? ]  
And I'm trying to get to him that's y I reach for the  
stars,  
But I'm getting nowhere cause I'm getting  
discouraged,  
How can you put a price on life when we're living so  
worthless,  
Hoping the package of death [? ],  
Cause apparently nobody lives to see the american  
dream,  
I'm thinking to myself,  
I'm so astonished,  
How could the world be so rich,  
If it's full of nonsense.  
Sometimes I'm feeling it,  
Sometimes I'm so gone,  
But I know I'll make it I just got to take some time and  
hold on

[Chorus]

I look back to my past and I see what I've done,  
I've made some foolish mistakes but look where I've  
come  
I've made it to some place  
I never thought I would,  
I didn't believe I'd see my dreams but,  
[? ]  
And through my years I've witnessed so much pain and

struggle

See the rich make big bucks while the poor suffer just  
to make a couple

(Yea it hurts man,

To see the world so dirty,

I cry for help but they ain't heard me,

It's murder,

They screaming murder,

[? ])

For through the commotion we must try and go on,

Don't stop [? ]

[? ]

Cause even though we living life so wrong,

We gotta get a grip of it,

And hold on

[Chorus]

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