

Saliva, Holdin' On

The day's reality around the bend.
Pain and misery my only friend
I raise a toast and I salute the end.
Six feet in the ground is where the living begins.
I got to get on with living or get the hell on with dying.
Shove a million dollars in my pocket but there ain't no pacifying me.
Anyone can see, what's happening to me.
My life's out of reach of my arms but I'm holding on.
I'm living in a dream, and no one hears me scream.
I'm breaking at the seams of life but I'm holding on.
I've created a world that is devoid of love.
I'm praying to God and up to Heaven above.
My heart and my soul have turned to push and shove.
It's enough to kill me but it's never enough.
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