

Dogma, Held My Tongue

Hold on, you better learn to hold your breath before you drown
You'll be dragged under by the weight you throw around
There are some things you should know to change by now
There's got to be a better way of getting what you want

I took too many steps toward compromise
I've held my tongue and I swallowed my words the last time

Now what? You can't satisfy the hunger that you chase
Ooh, when power is the only thing that you can taste
Nothing said can reach you through this haze
There's got to be a better way of getting what you need

I took too many steps toward compromise
I've held my tongue and I swallowed my words the last time

The more that you want... the more that you'll need
The more you suffer... the more that you will bleed
The more you're imprisoned... the more that you're freed
The more you discover the truth on your knees, oh

The more you destroy.. the more you create
The more you discover the truth must be faced
On your knees, oh yeah
On your knees, woah

Oh, I took too many steps toward compromise
I've held my tongue and I swallowed my words the last time, oh
Oh, I took too many steps toward compromise
I've held my tongue and I swallowed my words the last time