

Juliana Theory, Dtm

Hold it up
My diamond in the rough
I always thought that it would be so easy
Let it out
It's never like you were so empty
And tired
And I can hardly take it here

I won't give up again
As tired as I am
With everything I can
I won't give up again

Wake me up
My inspiration seems
My mind is like a prison bound to hold me
Force it out
The damage has been done
We're broken, departed
And we can hardly spend it here

I won't give up again
As tired as I am
With everything I can
I won't give up again

I won't give up again

With thoughts of indecision
Destroyed my ambition
We'll lose the last position
I stand alone
I won't give up again
I won't give up again
I won't give up again
I won't give up again

Hold it out
Your candle in the dark
What doesn't kill you makes you stronger they say
Let it go
It's time to tell them so
You're older and wiser
And you can hardly breathe it here

I won't give up again
As tired as I am
With everything I can
I won't give up again

I won't give up again
As tired as I am
With everything I can
I won't give up again

I won't give up again