

Saga, Hold To Cold

Pressure's on, the time is tight
You feel like there's
no end in sight
And all you feel
is numb from all
the voices yelling
"this can't go on"
"This can't go on."
There's plenty of ways
to make a man
feel like everybody thinks
that he's not wanted
"How do you feel?"
There's plenty of ways
to make a man
feel like everything he's done's
bin for nothing
"How do you feel?"
There's plenty of ways
to make a man
feel like anything he does
will end in tears.
"How do you feel?"
The time has come
to take your place
Ahead of those who've
tried to waste
Your time because they
thought that you weren't
strong enough
But this can't go on
It's time to be strong
There's plenty of ways
to make them all feel like
anything they say will make
you stronger.
"How do you feel?"
There's plenty of ways
to make 'em all
feel like every single damn
will hold no longer
"How do you feel?"
There's plenty of ways
to make 'em all
realize that it's finally time
to change
"How do you feel?"