

# Stabbing Westward, How Can I Hold On

Back when you were my life  
You gave me something that I could live for  
Now everything's changed  
And you're gone  
But I'm still here waiting

With nothing to hold on to  
Why should I hold on  
When there's nothing to hold on to  
Sex made me feel alive  
But now I'm so bored with mindless passion  
Drugs were somewhere to hide  
But they've left me feeling cold and empty

How can I hold on  
With nothing to hold on to  
Why should I hold on  
When there's nothing to hold on to

I thought you were my friend  
That you were someone that I could turn to  
Now I realize  
That you were a friend when you needed something

How can I hold on  
With nothing to hold on to  
Why should I hold on  
When there's nothing to hold on to  
How can I hold on  
With nothing to hold on to  
Why should I hold on  
When there's nothing to hold on to