

## Holdon

Apparat

There's something alive in the ruin  
And I don't know what it's up to  
Some blame it all on the moon  
And there's nothin' we could do

And I'd like to make this thing  
Happenin', happenin'  
So I'd like to make this thing  
Happenin', it's happenin'

Hold on to all we've got  
Hold on to all what's left

And let it drop down a wall  
For sweat and strobe light  
[Tin] [sinless] breakin' balls  
It forgot you for all time

And I'm about to [sail/set] off Earth  
We're driftin' so far  
We're driftin' so long  
And nothing gonna make me stop  
As I proceed  
As I proceed... shamelessly

Hold on to all we've got  
Hold on to all what's left

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Hold on to all what's left

Came all-in for seventy-five  
Just to show ya  
All my love, yes all my love [or: I'm in love, I'm alive]  
I'm gonna be in my phony fraud  
It took my quite a while  
To lose what I acquired  
What I acquired

This fluid off you do, seemed so strong  
Got a hold of you, a hold of you  
But only if you knew what was beyond everything  
Everything wouldn't mean a thing

Hold on to all we've got  
Hold on to all what's left

Hold on to all we've got  
Hold on to all what's left