

# Hold Your Head Up

Clawfinger

Burn your bridges, bite your tongue  
dig your own grave what's done is done  
What's in your head what's on your mind  
time will tell don't look behind  
What I keep inside my head is stuck right on my mind  
and time will tell if I should look behind

Hold your head up, hold your head up high  
Hold your head up, hold your head up high  
Hold your head up, hold your head up high  
Hold your head up, put up or shut up

Two steps forward and one step back  
the time will come when you lose track  
Speak your mind or sell your soul  
Stand tall or fall down in a hole  
I've got to speak my mind before I sell my soul  
I've got to stand for what I am before I fall

Chorus

It's to late I guess what's done is done  
I'd rather dig myself a grave than bite my tongue  
so I take two steps forward and then one step back  
I'm not afraid of losing faith I'm scared of losing track

Chorus