

# Holdin' My Own

Eric Church

If I could kill a word and watch it die  
I'd poison "never," shoot goodbye  
Beat "regret" when I felt I had the nerve  
Yeah, I'd pound "fear" to a pile of sand  
Choke "lonely" out with my bare hands  
I'd hang "hate" so that it can't be heard  
If I could only kill a word I'd take "brokenness" out back  
And break "heartbreak," stand there and laugh  
Right in its face while shootin' it the bird  
I'd put "upset" down in its place  
I'd squeeze the life out of "disgrace"  
Lay "over" under six cold feet of dirt  
If I could only kill a word  
If I could only kill a word  
Give me sticks, give stones  
Bend my body, break my bones  
Use staff and rod to turn me black and blue  
Cause you can't unhear, you can't unsay  
But if were up to me to change  
I'd turn "lies" and "hate" to "love" and "truth"  
If I could only kill a word I'd knock out "temptation"'s teeth  
I'd sever "evil," let it bleed  
Then light up "wicked," stand and watch it burn  
I'd take "vice" and I'd take "vile"  
Tie 'em up there with "hostile"  
Hang 'em high and leave 'em for the birds  
If I could only kill a word  
So give me sticks, give stones  
Bend my body, break my bones  
Use staff and rod to turn me black and blue  
Cause you can't unhear, you can't unsay  
But if were up to me to change  
I'd turn "lies" and "hate" to "love" and "truth"  
If I could only kill a word  
If I could only kill a word

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