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I was told that life is beautiful,
Well I'm not looking through those eyes,
Wished upon a star and watched it fall away,
Well that's just one more thing,
That could never be forever,
Everything I touch turns to the opposite of gold,
It could be shit,
It could be coal,
That's just the way it goes,
Do I lead them astray,
Do I push them all away,
I feel so cold,
From the exit of my soul
Don't know whether I should kill or cry,
Don't know if I should live or die,
Should I stand or walk away
Don't know whether I should be myself or change
Hold my ground or rearrange
Should I stand or walk away
I've been told that we live and learn,
As I look through tear-soaked eyes,
I'm full of scars but I'm not made of stone,
And my heart's exposed,
My transparent life of terror
A sacred promise that's sealed by a ring of gold,
It can't be bought,
It can't be sold,
But you have to keep a hold,
Did I throw it away,
Because of my ways,
It feels so cold,
Now that I have lost my soul
Don't know whether I should kill or cry,
Don't know if I should live or die,
Should I stand or walk away
Don't know whet her I should be myself or change
Hold my ground or rearrange
Should I stand or walk away
My stomach aches as I feel the sting
That runs through me
Lay my head into my hands,
Falling to the ground,
I look up to the sky,
Please help me find my way back home
Don't know whether I should kill or cry,
Live or die,
Should I stand or walk away
Don't know whether I should be myself or change
Rearrange
Should I stand or walk away
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