the times have changes and so have they
these changing times won't change me
casted aside, lost all my friends
more important to me, than it ever was to them.
their beliefs were ran down, but mine stood so tall
so many close friends i've said goodbye to them all
lost all support, but the fires still in my heart
to stand alone is to stand fucking hard
backs are turned, faces look away
but convictions grow stronger every day

if it means i'll stand on my own thats the price i'll pay, and i'll pay it alone if only i'll stand, then alone i will strive remain, sustain

mountains of trials, solitary days
but no matter what, the spirit remains
alone in this crowd, but i'll persist
temptations and pressure i'l never give in
my promise is made, my promise is kept
a passing fad reminds me of all that you've said
no shoulder to lean on, as lonely as a cloud
but i've held true, and never been so proud

...(the) price i'll pay
for the value, for the truth
for the meaning of it all...the worth