

# Staple, Reasons

Death for truth or death for a lie, the value of life depends upon you.  
Some choices are wise; some choices are foolish,  
But this false stance will never see you through  
It's always been about your well being.  
You wouldn't trade all trace of that for a game  
The disease of guilt will torment you; the pain it brings completes the shame

Reason I'm believing  
You can't tell me that you would have lied if it were you.  
You can't tell me that you would have died if it weren't true.  
Count up your cost there has to be something more.  
You wouldn't lay down your life with nothing to die for.

Could you fuel a fire to live a lie?  
I suggest you be careful 'bout what you say.  
Could you sweat big drops of blood to convince me it's gonna be a long day?  
Search your heart; see if you've got the love it takes to let them nail you to a cross.  
Find the scars; find the stripes to forgive the culprits for the cost

Would you die for something you never believed?  
Would you die for someone who hated you?

Reason I'm believing  
I fail to find the logic behind why a hated man would lay down his life.  
Count up your cost there has to be something more.  
You wouldn't lay down your life for nothing.