

Wounded Pride

Beady Belle

I'll kill your peace of mind
And your dignity
Your good name will decline
Incredibility

What I need is revenge
For the wounds you made
This is our delay defense
I punish your betrayal

Who is the victim
Who is a friend
Who is taken prisoner
Who built the fence

I cling to my self-esteem
And will not forgive
Now I know it's spiteful and grim
I pursue to the sea, so

Who is the victim
Who is a friend
Who is taken prisoner
Who built the fence

We've sacrificed everything
What we share is gone
We walk around suffering
All alone

Once it was you and me
We were so much in love
But because of our jealousy
We killed that dove

Now all that's left is our pride
Determined not to forgive
We stubbornly stick to our side
While we forget to live, so

We are the victims
All that's lost
All is ???
We lost our trust

Agony in me
Misery