Beady Belle, Wounded Pride

I'Il 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 betrayel

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

I kling 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