

Pride And Fall, The Perfect Circle

Here we stand
At the end of line
Its here we split
What you taught me, will be taught to mine
Your thoughts I bring
Your words I spread
Ill be your voice
Every day and every night
The joy of life
We build on lies
The tears are yours
May the tears of yours be shaped like mine
A place to rest
Or walk alone
It shaped the mind
And the memories of mine
The cruelty of life
The circle is closed
Your trials have passed away
A short time
We lived this lie
Awake the hope
A sense of freedom in my mind
You cleanse the steel
You shape the knife
You guide my hand
No thoughts or care for loss or gain
The cruelty of life
The circle is closed
Your trials have passed away