

# Syntax, Pride

It's made up of lonely moments  
There was always a moment there when I knew  
You always gave instalments  
Always knew you concentrated and grew

And I believe in reinvention  
Do you believe that life is holding the clue  
Take away all the lonely moments  
Give me full communication with you

Your smile shine a little light alright  
Don't hide shine a little light  
Give up on your pride

Do you believe in reinvention  
Do you believe that life is holding the clue  
Any way to face the silence  
Any way to face the pain that kills you

Your smile shine a little light alright  
Don't hide shine a little light  
Give up on your pride

Give up on your pride  
the moments gone give up on your smile  
life is long so I seen a bad dream that you were gone  
I got bitten on the soul my blood will run

Give up on your pride  
the moment's gone give up on your smile  
life is long so I seen a bad dream you were gone  
you're bitter and cold my blood will run