

# 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 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