

# 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