

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