

# Prong, Close The Door

Waiting impatiently to put together the facts  
Wishing for the best to move slightly against the grain  
Upwards. Onwards. I hope I can rebound and flow  
I just hope for one more chance to prove what I can do

To prove what I can do  
To prove what I can do

You gotta suffer the facts  
You gotta face the act

The time for this is true  
I gotta close the door on you  
It's all come into view  
I gotta close the door on you

Hating all similar to all that I've been through  
Harping on particulars that have given pain  
From the onset, the downset, frustration taken its course  
Involving all my bitter thoughts in everything I do

You gotta suffer the facts  
You gotta face the act

The time for this is true  
I gotta close the door on you  
It's all come into view  
I gotta close the door on you

Waiting  
Waiting  
Waiting

You gotta suffer the fact  
You gotta suffer the act

The time for this is true  
I gotta close the door on you  
It's all come into view  
I gotta close the door on you

Close the door on you  
Gotta close the door on you