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