

Close The Door

Prong

Waiting impatiently to put together the facts
Wishing for the best to move slightly against the grain
Upwards, onwards, I hope, that I can rebound and flow
I just hoped 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 all particulars that have given me pain
From the onset, the down set, 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 facts
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