

Letter to a 'Friend'

Prong

At times I think you seved injustice
Sometimes I take it blessing alone
At times I feel so disserved
Other times Thank God alone
Was it a gift of independence?
To find my own self as a whole
But mostly I think you were selfish
Not knowing these answers at all

Which one was it?
Whichever it shall be
Which one was it?
To be kind or displease
I really wanna know it
With silence I'm not free
Which one was it?

But now In a flash I realize
Experience wisdom to know
Did this myself in conquer
The worm of your cavernous soul

Which one was it?
Whichever itshall be
Which one was it?
To be kind of displease
I really wanna know it
With silence I'm not free
Can I let go of it?
Can you answer truthfully?

Don't you remember?
You never did answer me
Left to interpret alone
Don't you remember?
I never got an answer
Can I try to resolve?
I really wanna know it
With silence I'm not free
Can I let go of it?
Can you answer truthfully?

But now in a flash I realize
Experience wisdom to know
Did this myself to conquer
The worm of your cavernous soul

Which one was it?
Now I really don't care
Which one was it?
Hope I never ask that question again