

## 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