

A Broken Silence "Closing The Door"

Visit "[Closing The Door](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

VERSE 1

We gain benefits, from a nemesis, we brought that
harder edge to the
Penmanship, this is a renaissance, a genesis, see
every breath brings you
Pestilence, to ridicule and finish you, cause none of
These threats are
Subliminal, we not criminals but we sinners too and
patience that's left is
So minuscule. It's been a few and we let it slide but
friendships are not
Standing the test of time, can't hit rewind, so be set to
find consequence
As we sever ties, to hold a grudge is a potent drug, a
total buzz (so smoke
It up) cause motives was so corrupt, such phony fucks
gone and blown the
Trust. So we closing up...

HOOK

(Cactus) You find pleasure in tearing down all that we
burn for but I found
Freedom in closing the door
(Torcha) Enough is enough, we're closing it up, we're
closing it up

VERSE 2

We're militant with diligence our innocence killed by
the villainous, to
Build again is real revenge, take your thirty peace's of
silver man.
Middleman with little scams that give your kicks like a
river dance, we
Killed your plans of milking bands, fuck a deal now we
deal with a million
Fans. Our enterprise, re-energized, truth serum is piled
in this pen of
Mine, verify men from mice, from venomous smiles
and pathetic lies. Like
Gemini's with many sides, there energy spent where
the pennies lye,
Imbedding spines with machete knives, now for

attempts we be very wise.

Identified... They identified

HOOK

(Cactus) You find pleasure in tearing down all that we
burn for but I found

Freedom in closing the door

(Torcha) Enough is enough, we're closing it up, we're
closing it up

BRIDGE

Memories here be so bitter sweet, your taking our
dreams to the guillotine

Memories here be so bitter sweet, your taking our
dreams to the guillotine

Memories here be so bitter sweet, your taking our
dreams to the guillotine

Memories here be so bitter sweet, your taking our
dreams to the guillotine

Memories here be so bitter sweet, your taking our
dreams to the guillotine

Memories here be so bitter sweet, your taking our
dreams to the guillotine

HOOK

(Cactus) You find pleasure in tearing down all that we
burn for but I found

Freedom in closing the door

(Torcha) Enough is enough, we're closing it up, we're
closing it up, we're

Closing it up.

Enough is enough, we're closing it up, we're closing it
up, we're closing

It up. Enough is enough, we're closing it up, we're
closing it up, we're

Closing it up.

Visit [A Broken Silence](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.