

# The Waiting Room

## Emanon

Fight 'til your fists bleed, baby  
Beat the fate walls enclosing you, maybe  
God will unlock the cage of learning  
For you, for you  
Fight 'til your fists bleed, baby  
Kick and scream at the wicked things, maybe  
God will unlock the door you need  
To walk through  
When will it happen, baby?  
It could be near  
But then maybe  
It could be far  
Here we are, in the waiting room of the world  
We will wait until you call our name out loud  
In the waiting room of the world  
We will wait until you call our name out loud  
And the battle will never end well  
You can't marry our Heaven to your Hell  
We, Prolific, and you, the Devourer  
Need to see  
Some things are sacred, baby  
Why have you gone and trampled them lately?  
I guess it's just all a part of your way  
You should be ashamed  
I'm getting tired of fighting  
I guess I should ask  
"Do I go quietly down?  
Do I kick? Do I scream when I'm bound?"  
"Are you coming  
To open the door?  
Are you near,  
Are you near, is it far?"  
Here we are, in the waiting room of the world  
We will wait until you call our name out loud  
In the waiting room of the world  
We will wait until you call our name out loud  
In the waiting room of the world

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