

Long Since Forgotten "Prize Fighter"

Visit "[Prize Fighter](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Job brings you nowhere fast.
You're tired every night
And then you come home to nothing but an empty
room.
Is it worth your frustration?
You say as long as you pay all your bills.
Wading through the mess for your prize.
Satisfied till you realize
Your wading through the mess until there's nothing left
to look for.
Shell out all your sanity to the masses
That they provide you for you to work through now.
You have nothing to offer them if your search yields no
results.
Will you find peace of mind for yourself?

Visit [Long Since Forgotten](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.