

Pro-pain "Box City"

Visit "[Box City](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Once there was a promise

A promise made to me

That if I keep working hard
Built a future with my hands
My dream would come to be

Was punctual, met demands

Then suddenly tragedy
If the system keeps fuckin' me

I'm going back to the box city

If patience is a virtue
Then I am a saint

Beaurocracy in motion
Sir

You're going to have to wait

It takes a buck to make a buck

And those with none I guess are fucked

So we were never really free

This winter is killing me
I'm trapped out here in box city

Visit [Pro-pain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.