

# Long Since Forgotten, Prize Fighter

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?