

Attaque 77, Heroe

If you were dead
you wouldn't be missed
sometimes you wish
you did never exist
Shot in the ghetto
how lonely can you get
where is his soul?
I don't even know
in any project or ghetto who knows?
no boundaries between hate and love
King of the streets
all over town
nobody's hero
poverty's sacred son
created just to hang on.
Dark was the color
deep under his skin
nobody know what
is like to be him.
That was the problem
he never cared at all
still in the night
we hear his gun
always at war
fighting the law
I thought it was a deal in the dark
King of the streets
all over town
nobody's hero
poverty's sacred son
created just to hang on.
So you got busted
we know that's a fact
Is in the papers
Tv's and mags
It was a payback
for gangsta just like that
back in the hood
the people would say
he died fighting
police all the way.
Late in the night
the secret could be kept.