

Kik Tracee, Trash City

(Lyrics: Stephen Shareaux)

Music: Gregory Hex, Johnny Douglas, Mike Marquis, Rob Grad, Stephen Shareaux)

Like soldiers on the battlefield of life

Criminals stalk the night

A light reaches down from a chopper above

Like some kind of hand of God

Disposing of all guilty and protecting the innocent

And when all is said and done

The war continues in a place we call trash city

People die on the everyday

It's such a suicidal nation (suicidal nation)

Everybody turns their heads away

They just ignore the situation (get an education)

'Cause I'm sick of seeing all this trash

Livin' in a city with no green grass

But that's where I'm living now (trash city)

That's where I'm livin' now, come on

Down, down, down, down in trash city

That's where I'm livin'

Down, down, down, down in trash city

Mr. Pusher working everyday

He's got a nasty reputation (nasty reputation)

We pay the beggars to stay away

They ought to take a vacation (take a vacation)

Well I'm down in trash city

Yeah, I'm down in trash city

Ain't it a pity, down in trash city

Hey babe, isn't this place beautiful

People die on the everyday

All my friends seem to fade away to the southside

All my friends seem to fade away, fade away

That's where I'm livin' now

Trash city