

Tracee Kik

"Trash City"

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(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

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