

## King Conquer

### "Trash Can Alley"

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This is where I belong  
This is my home where I belong,  
Where I was raised up to be who I am,  
Remember my youth like it was yesterday,  
Playing out in the streets, with my bare feet  
Looking for trouble, looking for trouble  
But it always found me.  
Graffiti covered walls is all I recall  
Graffiti covered walls is all I recall  
What I see are broken windows and rundown homes...  
Pack of wolves throwing hoop in the school yard,  
Waiting to strike at anyone.  
Can't you see that the devil lurks through these dark  
allies  
Deciding your fate in the depths of which your demons  
created.  
This world never felt so alone  
This world never felt so alone  
An empty glass is no place like home.  
Staring blankly his perception are a fallacy  
His dreams of thug life, filled his void  
Ecstasy over ran his mind.  
That fateful night,  
The devil returned to redeem his prize.

Hate filled his perfect home,  
Barricade, unbeknownst, while he slept  
The fire started, to raging as his dreams were set  
ablaze.  
Hate filled his perfect home,  
Can't you see that the devil, lurks through these dark  
allies  
Can't you see  
This is my home where I belong  
Where I belong

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