

Home Sweet Home

Evil Conduct

These are the streets where I grew up
It's been a while and things have changed a lot
But when I'm back, the memories, they all come back again
All these stories that are filled with sentiment

Don't get me wrong coz I can see
Their narrow minds and their hypocrisy
It makes me puke, I just can't stand this shit mentality
It's not all as nice it may seem to be

Is this the place where I wanna be
The place that call home
Is this really where I wanna be
The place that I call home

When I'm abroad and on my own
I start to think about the things back home
I am not blind, I won't forget how shitty things can be
I'm just thinking of my friends and family