

# Untitled

## Bombshell Rocks

I don't recognize this place  
This ever growing hatred  
We drag ourselves downThere's a bad moon on the rise  
We drag ourselves down  
Now, who's bound to pay the price?  
Truth hurts we stick to liesIt seems like we have a way of  
Keeping ourselves down  
And no one's looking forward  
Everybody wants the crownIt seems like we have a way of  
Keeping ourselves down  
We're spitting in the wind  
And everything comes aroundAnd there's no lesson learned  
We keep on getting burned  
We drag ourselves downWe keep digging our own grave  
We drag ourselves down  
And we just turn away  
It's just like yesterdayIt seems like we have a way of  
Keeping ourselves down  
And no one's looking forward  
Everybody wants the crownIt seems like we have a way of  
Keeping ourselves down  
We're spitting in the wind  
Everything comes aroundIt seems like we have a way of  
Keeping ourselves down  
And no one's looking forward  
Everybody wants the crownIt seems like we have a way of  
Keeping ourselves down  
We're spitting in the wind  
And everything comes around

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