

Untitled

Bombshell Rocks

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

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