

## **Bombshell Rocks "Untitled"**

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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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