

Bombshell Rocks, Kings & Queens

I took a closer look at the elite
Born and raised, never knowing what's going on here
As if they've never really crossed the street

I took a look behind their masks today
The end of the journey was the end of their escapade
Thrown from their dreams, they were back into the unknown grey

Cuz we're kings and we're queens
Unheard and overseen
I'm tired of always have to try finding out
Who's my friend or my enemy