

# Bombshell Rocks, 1.80 Down

There's a silent chaos  
I'm waiting for disorder but it's already here  
It's accelerating  
Struck by surprise, now I see it clear  
An on going crisis  
The situation is locked, the winds ain't turning  
We're heading for the 21st century  
And the rights are burning  
You know, I'm right here  
Right in the fire line  
I stand and breathe the atmosphere  
And I'm hit 1.80 down  
Oh I'm, hit, you know I'm hit to the floor  
And I'm rising 1.80 up  
Well, I'm rising, you know I'm rising to get some more  
1.80 down is what you've got now  
1.80 up is what you've got now  
Rising, I'm rising to get some more  
A broken soul  
One among many in a beaten generation  
A broken dream  
One among many in a fucked up nation  
It's a steady situation  
Some people stand up, others are crawling  
There's no communication  
The lines are broken and the bridges are falling