## Bombshell Rocks, My Own War

Well I never heard a thing for free Never had a bright star to guide me But I tell you: I'm going all the way I know it sounds like a cliche

It's my own war There's no one fighting it for me I raise my guard I'm all alone you see

Do you, do you wanna know? Do you wanna know my greatest fear? It's getting old feeling What have I accomplished? What have I ever done? Has it been so many years?

Well I never ever felt like hiding No thats not my style, I always stay and fight But I know, I know the price to pay Cause sometimes I head into the grey