

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 cliché

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 that's not my style, I always stay and fight
But I know, I know the price to pay
Cause sometimes I head into the grey