

Bombshell Rocks, Tonight I'm Burning

If this place lost it's spirit
I wouldn't know what to do
(That's right, I wouldn't know what to do)
If this ground started cracking
My heart would to

Permanent just like a tattoo
(Like the bonds, like the bonds between brothers)
I face the city
Together with you

Tonight I'm burning
In a place where I wanna stay
As minutes turn to hours and hours turn to days
And I don't have to worry
I can put aside my fears
Days turn to weeks and weeks turn to years

If this place lost it's soul
I wouldn't know where to go
(That's right, I wouldn't know where to go)
If I didn't know this
Then what the hell would I know?

From the street level to way below
(Where the independent gather)
I light the dynamite
And I watch it blow