Bombshell Rocks, Upsidedown

Frustration is breathing down my neck It's right behind just like a shadow Frustration keeps me company Wherever I walk it seem to follow

When I turn around
I see all these people
waiting for salvation to come
And if you take a look
they're moving like robots
Waiting for directions from someone

Turn, gotta turn it Let's turn Turn the world upsidedown

I'm stuck as I stand and watch the worldwide circus from a distance I wanna be out there like in my dreams But I'm sure gonna need some assistance

We're gonna fall You know, where gonna fall But let's climb back up again