

Bombshell Rocks, Where We Gather

I'm strolling in the old town
I breathe the air of a different time
When the cityheart still beated
Now we run on overtime

Someone stole the skyline
I got ripped off long ago
Someone stole the spirit
Now I'm in this sterile hole

This is where we live, it's where we gather
This is where we see the days pass by
This is where we live, it's where we gather
This is where we live, it's where we'll die

I cough and spit of dust and smoke
As I cross the bridge going back
Who gave the city this heartattack?

The concrete brings this feeling
As a robber brings his gun
Lies and simple stealing
Now who stole the great old town?