Bad Feelin'

Bombshell Rocks

I've got a bad bad feeling
When I see all these kids in their roles
A coming rebound, an undermined ground
I pass by the home of broken souls

I've got a bad bad feeling
Come over here, do you wanna see?
A knuckle duster, a bottle in the face
No, the kids don't know their enemy

Emergency call coming in on the radio
Got nowhere to turn and nowhere to go
Emergency call coming in
Come on, they say
This place is on fire

Suburban mentality
Well, it's a painfull reality
Cause when the boys are in a clash
They do it to get kicks
They do it in the shape of lunatics