## **Bad Feeling**

## **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