Golden

Bombshell Rocks

Some you win, some you lose
Another broken promise, another excuse
Where lies the trust in those you know
When the wheel starts to spin
The competition grows

You climb high, you fall hard
Be aware

One man's loss is another man's fortune
grab it while you can, opportunity's golden

Rivalry comes, jealousy shows
Family remains that I know
I spit in the hand. roll the dice
Cross my fingers as I close my eyes

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