

## Seen It All

### Bombshell Rocks

He was one of the few true rebels, a small town bomber  
Drew his final tag and ran out of sight  
And he was no simple thief or dirty robber  
21 years of age he kissed the world goodnight

He said I'm leaving  
I've seen it all  
Your name is written on the wall

2 o'clock in a weak condition  
Riding on his bike through the old neighborhood  
Accept the truth see the death of a vision  
Wondering about the things he never understood

Soul scars and homeward bound  
When all your dreams are falling dead to the ground  
Soul scars and grinding pain  
Old friend, memories remain