

## Where We Gather

### Bombshell Rocks

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?