

## 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