

Bombshell Rocks, 21st Century Riot

The pressure keeps rising
It turns to a ticking bomb
The hands keep turning
it's ready to blow
You're gonna feel the detonation

The temprature is falling
Is it gonna stop?
A cold wind's blowing
You wanna get out
Out of this situation

The blasting wave is coming
Hate is growing strong
There's a 21st century riot going on

A cold blue light
Lightens up the night
We're gonna see this place
We're gonna see this city
Turn to an explosion

Firesmoke's in the air
The flames reach for the sky
Glass is gonna break
This place is gonna shake
Like a ship on a stormy ocean