

# Bombshell Rocks, Same Streets

A boy grabs a bottle  
And another plays with powerful chords  
At full throttle  
Say what you gonna do when you're pissed and bored

Garage entertainment  
Well, outside the door there's a living hell  
You don't like the agreements  
You point your middle finger cause you know it damn well

It's been 22 years  
And we still see the same defeats  
In the same squares  
And in the same streets

The idea was so brilliant  
A solid force so hey! come in  
No one can be silenced  
A boy throws a bottle and it all begins, and...

It's like a siren  
Keepin' up the sound till a new dawn fades  
An alarmbell ringing  
You can't stop the kids and you can't stop their raids