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