21st Century Riot

Bombshell Rocks

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