

## The Will The Message

Bombshell Rocks

Creative movements  
Some say they're destructive  
A way of self expression  
Now give me some soulfull rock  
Without hesitation

As I walk through the street art gallery  
The colours are like a blessing for me  
The concrete has captured, and left space  
Can't disarm the bomb and it's a colourfull victory

City of variety  
Is there any place for me  
Can't stop a way of living  
Down on multiple street  
Is there any place for me  
The boys and girls are singin'

The will the message  
And a request for something to do  
Watch the movement  
It attracts the fighting few  
There's fear in their eyes  
Fear of something new  
Fear of the conviction, of me and you