

## White City Walls

**Bombshell Rocks**

Hostility, I feel it coming  
It's like a nation wide vigilance  
I've seen so many people running  
From a threat without substance

Underpayment, self sacrifice  
He's just a man with dirty hands in the bigots eye

You get to a certain position  
Where you stare up the white city walls  
You get to a certain position  
I'll do the job with a demolition ball

I've heard so many idiots speaking  
With a bitter grin in their face  
I've heard so many bigots lying  
Without the least sign of disgrace