

# The Will The Message

## Bombshell Rocks

Creative movements, some say they're destructive  
A way of self expression  
Now, give me some soulful rock  
Without hesitation As I walk through the street art gallery  
The colors are like a blessing for me  
The concrete has captured and left space  
Can't disarm the bomb and it's a colorful 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

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