

Black Bomb A "Burning Road"

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Struggle in the hall
Riot in the streets
I can hear the sound of the cops!
Now the crowd is screaming
It's a bloody burning flag
A smell of civil war!
My road is like a match
My sound is a fire
I think my head is going to explode!
My mouth is like a smocking gun
And I'm a serial killer
I'm near your hometown tonight!

Power in the air and in the sound
(On the road)
I know you can feel it
Together on stage we feel at home
(On the road)
Everywhere we're at home
We're addicted to this way of life and not going to
bring it down
(On the road)
Never! Never! Never!
And this power we share it with you all!
(On the road)

One day in a place
The next in an another one
I feel like a bloody mirage!
I'm a survivor
You look at my scars
But I'm still here so fuck you!
My road is like a match
My sound is a fire
I think my head is going to explode!
My mouth is like a smocking gun

And I'm a serial killer
I'm near your hometown tonight!

Power in the air and in the sound
(On the road)

I know you can feel it
Together on stage we feel at home
(On the road)
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We're addicted to this way of life and not going to
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(On the road)
Never! Never! Never!
And this power we share it with you all!
(On the road)

We have built it by ourselves!
With our own laws!
We have built it by ourselves!
You can't bring it down!

Hey! That is the only way it has to be!
And! We! Don't want to see the end on the road! X4

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