

## Toya

### "Rebel Of Love"

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(Words Willcox / Music Bogen)

Who are you?  
Your skin cuts... it bleeds  
Then is clear before the new day is through

Who are you?  
You've opened the door before I've rung the bell  
Who are you?  
I won't tell  
Are you the Rebel of Love?

Your soul shines  
You give love such respect  
Like part of a strange sect  
Or some new religion

The boy, a new toy  
Takes the razor and shaves his head  
Removes the emblem from his chest  
And lays it to rest upon his bed  
Urban warrior, angry, bitter and ignored

Your behaviour doesn't go with your face  
Your body doesn't move the way your mouth behaves  
But there's a taste in my mouth  
Mean machine what a dream  
And going to waste

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He left us wanting more  
It's blatantly obvious his every move  
Scored the highest score

He moved  
He moved

He moved in body and soul  
In body and soul

He moved  
He moved  
He moved in body and soul  
In body and soul

He moved  
He moved  
He moved in body and soul  
In body and soul.

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