

# Nightmare City

## Living Colour

Let the children go, let the children go  
Let the children go, let the children go  
(Nobody knows the trouble she's seen) Let the children go, let the children go  
(She is, she's my ghetto queen, for real)  
Let the children go, let the children go In this brutal system that knows no pity  
Living in nightmare city  
In this urban battle field, she knows no barricade  
With some kind of crazy hope in these days of rage  
Living in nightmare city, living in nightmare city Let the children go, let the children go  
(Nobody knows the trouble she's seen)  
Let the children go, let the children go  
(She is, she's my ghetto queen, for real) Here come the crawling politicians on their ghetto safari  
Living in nightmare city  
In this urban battle field she lives in smoke and haze  
With some kind of crazy hope in these days of rage  
Living in nightmare city, living in nightmare city Let the children go, let the children go  
(Nobody knows the trouble she's seen)  
Let the children go, let the children go  
(She is, she's my ghetto queen, for real) She speaks without saying a word  
She screams without being heard  
Living in nightmare city She speaks without saying a word  
She screams without being heard  
Living in nightmare city Let the children go, let the children go  
Let the children go, let the children go  
(Nobody knows the trouble I see) Let the children go, let the children go  
(She is, she's my ghetto queen)  
Let the children go, let the children go Let the children go, let the children go  
(She's my ghetto queen, for real)  
Let the children go, let the children go  
(She's my ghetto queen) Let the children go, let the children go  
(She's my ghetto queen, for real)  
Let the children go, let the children go  
(For real, for real)  
Let the children go, let the children go  
(She's my ghetto queen)

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