

Rise Up

Skunk Anansie

You're too cool to be smart, but that is what you are
You're too sane to be hard, but that is what you are
You're too sad to be high, but that is what you are
You don't have to run You got to rise up, sweet woman child
You got to rise up, sweet woman child
You got to rise up, sweet woman child
We're losing our convictions You're too wise to be cool, but that is what you are
You're too deep to be good, but that is what you are
You're too weak to be sold, but that is what you are
You don't have to run
And you don't have to hide You got to rise up, sweet woman child
You got to rise up, sweet woman child
You got to rise up, sweet woman child
We're losing our convictions You're losing all of your convictions
Your integrity slowly watered down
Never mind your soul destruction
Never mind, never mind, never mind it all You got to rise up, sweet woman child
You got to rise up, sweet woman child
You got to rise up, sweet woman child
You got to rise up Oh Lord when you feel it in the air
Oh Lord when you feel like you wanna cry
Oh Lord when you love the one you're with

Songwriters

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