

# Uprising

## Damn Yankees

Thunder on the mountains  
Fire in the sky  
The rainbow is my brother  
I will choose to live or die  
A stampede on the prairie  
That brings me to my knees  
My spirit is the eagle  
And he will set me free  
I am an uprising citizen  
Another night of horror  
The streets are living hell  
The gangland has no honor  
Just that dying smell  
Where is the vigilante  
He is better than the knave  
Life's a penny ante  
I refuse to be a slave  
Because I am an uprising citizen  
Red man  
When you feel an uprising  
And your blood runs cold  
You dig a little deeper  
To the bottom of the hole  
Oh, our time has come  
Oh, our time  
Uprising  
When you feel an uprising  
And your blood runs cold  
You look a little deeper  
To the bottom of your soul  
Oh, our time has come  
Oh, our time  
Uprising  
You dig a little deeper  
To the bottom of the hole  
Uprising, yeah

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