Uprising

Damn Yankees

Thunder on the mountains
Fire in the sky
The rainbow is my brother
I will choose to live or dieA stampede on the prairie
That brings me to my knees
My spirit is the eagle
And he will set me freeI am an uprising citizenAnother night of horror
The streets are living hell
The gangland has no honor
Just that dying smellWhere is the vigilante
He is better than the knave
Life's a penny ante
I refuse to be a slaveBecause I am an uprising citizen
Red manWhen you feel an uprising
And your blood runs cold
You dig a little deeper
To the bottom of the holeOh, our time has come
Oh, our time
UprisingWhen you feel an uprising
And your blood runs cold
You look a little deeper
To the bottom of your soulOh, our time has come
Oh, our time
UprisingYou dig a little deeper
To the bottom of the hole
Uprising, yeah

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