

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>