

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