

# 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