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Moya Brennan ''Rise''

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Baby lose that frying pan

You don't live to feed that man

Nothing's gained through self denial

'cause you weren't born to be servile

Don't you know you gotta

Rise (think about what you do now)

Rise (where do you belong)

Rise (are you somebody's niggababe)

Rise (or does the fight go on)

Do you think the hurting is gonna go away

If you leave uprising for another day

Hey mister! Better teach your child to run

From all you name as just harmless fun

Do you show respect everywhere you go

Do you teach the young man how to treat your own

Don't you know you gotta

Rise (think about what you do now)

Rise (how do you behave)

Rise (would you leave your children)

Rise (what you see today)

Freedom to the children of the world

Think about what you do now

Everything you see

Life ain't living in a magazine

Life ain't living

Sister! Why do you trade it in

For a diamond chip and a rabbit skin

His big red car is mite too fast

And it wasn't built for the ride to last

Freedom to the slave of the slave

(and you know you are)

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