

# Pretty Maids, Dead Or Alive

They shout in the streets of  
Rangoon  
a young revolution in bloom  
uprising among the Chinese  
for justice and freedom of speech

Stand up in line  
speak out your mind  
fight for your right to believe  
leave your misery  
die with dignity  
cry for justice when you long for it  
want it

Dead or alive  
gonna hold your fire high  
stand up for your reasons  
dead or alive  
its a game of do or die  
in your fight for freedom

Oppress you with muscle and might  
they fear the rebellion in sight  
with evil tyrannic regimes  
they rule but they can't kill your  
dreams

Scream it out loud  
they're deaf to the crowd  
ignore your demands to be free  
free and break your bonds  
never bow to no one  
cry for justice within you long for it  
want it

[Chorus]

All for the cause is worth the price  
another human sacrifice  
another spill of blood on the bricks  
beyond their minds as cold as ice  
beyond their little white washed lies  
love don't exist

[Chorus]