

# Alison Moyet, Rise

Baby loose that frying pan  
You don't live to feed that man  
Nothing's gained through self-denial  
'Cos you weren't born to be servile  
Don't you know you've gotta  
Rise - Think about what you do now  
Where do you belong  
Are you somebody's niggababe  
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've gotta  
Rise - Think about what you do now  
How do you behave  
Would you leave your children  
What you see today

Freedom to the children of the world

Think about what you do now  
Everything you see  
Life aint living in a magazine  
Life aint living

Sister! Why do you trade it in  
For a diamond chip and a rabbit skin  
His big red car is a mote too fast  
And it wasn't built for the ride to last

Freedom to the slave of the slave  
[And you know you are]