

# Living Colour, Nightmare City

Nobody knows the trouble she see  
She is..  
she is my ghetto queen

...

In this brutal system  
That knows no pity  
Living in nightmare city  
In this urban battle field  
She knows no baricade with some kind of crazy hope in these days of ...  
Living in nightmare city  
Living in nightmare city

Nobody knows the trouble she see  
She is..  
She is my ghetto queen

... crawling politicians

....

Living in nightmare city  
In this urban battle field  
She lives in smoke and hate with some kind of crazy hope in these days of ...  
Living in nightmare city

Nobody knows the trouble she see  
She is..  
She is my ghetto queen

She speaks without saying a word  
She screams without being hurt  
Living in nightmare city  
She speaks without saying a word  
She screams without being hurt  
Living in nightmare city

Nobody knows the trouble I see  
She is..  
She is my ghetto queen