

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