

## And here I stand - 1/1

Interprété par Skunk Anansie.

And here I stand, redskin fist of power  
Clawing at the strains of racism  
It turns to black, 'cos i'm so very credible  
But you keep losing track  
'Cos you don't see, my colour in your melting pot of love  
Where everybody's brown  
So here I stand, knee deep in your soiled heritage  
That's so charmingly underground  
So here i stand (stand stand) so here i stand, i'm looking at my sad, sad eyes  
They slowly turn at rage  
Oh what a shame, i can't contain my basic nigga-rage  
And lust for violence  
So here we are, the cry goes out for war  
London's east end burning to the ground  
So here we stand, blackened fist of power  
Same old scarred-up-faces we condemn