

AFRICA

DOWN WITH APARTHEID
CHANTS THE BEAT OF THE DRUM
THE GUIDING HAND OF MANDELA
LEADS HIS NATION DIVIDED, BACK TO ONE
THE PEOPLE NEED HOUSING, THE SCHOOLS ARE UNFIT
THE WAGES ARE LOW, THE LACK OF VOTE STILL PREVAILS
THERE'S LITTLE TIME FOR TALK, THE CHALLENGES MUST BE MET
ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS MUST BE RELEASED FROM THE JAILS
AFRICA, MAGICAL MOUNTAINS, MIGHTY RIVERS
WE MUST EMBRACE THIS ANCIENT LAND OF OLD
LAND, JUNGLED WITH BEAUTY AND GRACE
STOKE THE DYING EMBERS IN HER CHILDREN'S SOULS
SEND TO THIS LAND MUCH NEEDED RAIN
TO FEED THE DRY PLAINS SO WIDE
SO IT MAY STRENGTHEN THE HERDERS
BUT TOUGHEN NOT, THEIR HIDES
NOBLEMEN, TRIBESMEN, MEN OF STATE
SOFTEN ALL YOUR HEARTS
WARRIORS YOUNG AND OLD, PUT DOWN YOUR LANCE
IT'S TIME FOR PEACE TO IMPART
ELEPHANTS GRAZING FREE THROUGH THE LAND
EXTINCT YOU MUST NOT BECOME
SOUGHT FOR YOUR PRECIOUS IVORY ALONE
KILLED SENSELESSLY WHILE ON THE RUN
A SHOT SCATTERS ALL OF THE WILD LIFE
THE BIRDS SQUALL, IN PANIC THEY TAKE FLIGHT
FOR THE POACHERS ARE COMING
THEY HIDE IN THE NIGHT
FAMINE AFTER FAMINE
THERE'S SCARCELY FOOD FOR NONE
THE PAIN GROWS FROM THE HUNGER
WHILE YOUR SONG HAS BEEN SUNG
YEARS FILLED WITH TYRANNY
YOUR ARMOR MUST NOW FADE
REACH OUT FROM THE SLAUGHTER
FOR YOUR CHILDREN HAVE AIDS
YOU MUST CRY OUT FOR FREEDOM
NOT MAJORITY RULE
THE LAND MUST STAND UNITED
OR STAY A NATION OF FOOLS
LET THE DAMPAS BECOME A SYMBOL
WHAT MAN'S DONE TO MAN
DOWN WITH THE UPRISING OF THE PAST
LET PEACE DEVISE A NEW PLAN
FOR BROTHER, AGAINST BROTHER
CRY OUT FROM THEIR GRAVES
HAVE MERCY, HAVE MERCY
ALL RACES MUST BE SAVED

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