

One (Hu)Man One Vote

Johnny Clegg & Savuka

Bayeza abafana bancane wema

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Baphethe iqwasha, baphethe ibazookaBathi, "Sangena savuma thina

Lapha abazange bengena abazali bethu

Nabadala, bayasikhalela thina ngoba asina voti"The young boys are coming

The young boys are coming

They carry homemade weapons and a bazookaThey say, "We have agreed to enter a place

That has never been entered before

By our parents or our ancestors

And they cry for us, for we do not have the right to voteHayyaahThe west is sleeping in a fragile freedom

Forgotten is the price that was paid

Ten thousand years of marching through a veil of tears

To break a few links in these chains

These things come to us by way of much painDon't let us slip back into the dark

On a visible but distant shore, a new image of man

The shape of his own future

Now in his own hands, he saysOne 'man, one vote, step into the future

One 'man, one vote in a unitary state

One 'man, one vote, tell them when you see them

One 'man, one vote, it's the only wayBayeza abafana abancane

(The young boys are coming)HayyaahIn the east, a giant is awakening

And in the south, we feel the rising tide

The soul inside the spark that gives breath to your life

Can no longer be made to hide

These things come to us by way of much painDon't let us slip back into the dark

On a visible but distant shore, a new image of man

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