```
(are you trying to tell me that you will fight against me?)
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Oh you will win that too..

For if you fail to silence me, you know what I will do..

(what will you do physician? )

I will go among the people,

And try to answer the questions that burn in their hearts

The questions that I've asked myself, for all my life

Wherever I've wandered in the world, and which were answered for me

By a dying man, I will wear the clothes of a slave

And kick the sandles from my feet, and speak to the wives

As they fry their fish before their mudhuts by the river

To the porters on the docks, to the smiths by their belows

To the slaves under the yolks, and I will say...