

Afrikaans

Resurrection Band

I hear the gunfire, see the blood run, feel the rage
I see a black man, see a coloured man, in a cage
The sweat of miners, digging diamonds, digging graves
To feed the bossman, to feed his family, to feed his slaves
Men are cursing, women praying, for release
But when a white man kills one of "them" no one sees
From Capetown, to Pretoria, to Johannesburg there is a crying
Of people dying, that can be heard

I hear the gunfire, see the blood run, smell the fear
You lock your minds up, shut the curtains, you close your ears

Forget the black man, neglect his baby, ignore his hell
We need apartheid to keep the animal in his cell
You sweep the pavement, shine the buildings, display the maid
You say "republic", I say blind man, it's a cage
God makes the color, but the color doesn't make you God
And in the judgement, He will remember the ones you robbed
Without the Lord's love, this injustice will prevail
Until Jesus is the only Master, we'll never break the bars of jail