

# Johnny Clegg & Savuka, One (Hu)'man One Vote

Bayeza abafana bancane wema  
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Baphethe iqwasha, baphethe ibazooka  
Bathi "Sangena savuma thina,  
Lapha abazange bengena abazali bethu  
Nabadala, bayasikhalela thina ngoba asina voti."<br>(The young boys are coming,  
the young boys are coming.  
They carry homemade weapons and a bazooka.  
They 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 vote.)  
Hayiyaah!  
The 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 pain  
Don'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 says:  
Chorus:  
One '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 way  
Bayeza abafana abancane  
(The young boys are coming)  
Hayiyaah!  
In 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 pain  
Don'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 says:  
Chorus