

You proud Africa

You sunchild among mankind

You charming beauty of sinister black

You jungle among paving politics

You symphony of nature threatened by drought

You rainbow in the grey mist of world

You drumbeat against machine drive

You shameful lamb-killing-lion

with human slaughters and starving children

You polyphonic diverse universe

of divine ideas and genetic gears

You powerful dance for our timid not-e-motion

You song of joy for our silent reason

You rhythm for the heartbeat of world

You continent round as the earth

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