

African Children

Culcha Candela

African children don't cry no more
African people don't die no more
Politician don't lie no more
We haffi stand up
And go for a brighter tomorrow
So don't cry no more
African people don't die no more
You know the time for peace is now
We have to stand up
And go for a brighter tomorrow

Soldados enanos - hasta los dientes armados
Matan a hermanas y a hermanos - y solo con ocho anos
No hay nadie que les ofresca calor - tampoco hay tiempo para
Calmar el dolor - suenan siempre por un futuro mejor
Pero cada dia es peor peor y peor

Now we want no see no bredren and sistren dem dead
But down in Africa blood run redder than red
Civil war destruction and violence
But this time the killers are dem little children
There aint no faith and no conscience no more
Just total elimination of hope and future
To many black people killing each other
We have to safe humanity and culture

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Uganda is where my father come from
I love my people and I love this land
But there is a problem that a gwaan for too long
Some rebels inna north them keep fighting on
Inna darkness of the night the evil army it comes
Dem break inna the house and steal the mother their sons
Dem train dem as a soldier give them brainwash and guns
And force dem to kill dem own families oh lord

Don't keep looking away
Don't just say this is not your problem
We all take part in the same bloody game
It's up to us to make a change now

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Matan a hermanas y hermanos
Hablo de niños africanos que se ensangran las manos
Les quitaron su niñez su papa y mama y hogar
Ahora solos de un momento a otro les toca madurar
A donde vamos a parar - este conflicto hay tratar de acabar

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