

Is This Freedom

Lucky Dube

She got outside one morning
To see what's going on
'Cause she heard all the noises
In the night, It's a celebration
Even though she was old and grey
It didn't mean she was deaf and dumb
She looks one look at the man
Throws her hands in the air
And said God help us all
Too much power in one mans hands
Is dangerous
She has never tasted freedom
And all the things
We take for granted
Then she looked at me and said
Son, Is this the end of our suffering?

Is this freedom?
Is this freedom?

We have just witnessed the
Change of power from one fool
And liar to another
Our lives on the line again
She had lived through the wars
She didn't wanna go through it all again
She has seen injustice
She has seen corruption
She has seen racism
And any other kind of suffering
You can think about
Then she said to me
Son, Is this the end of suffering?