The night Steve Biko died I cried and I cried The night Steve Biko died I cried and I cried Biko, O, Steve Biko died still in chains Biko, O, Steve Biko died still in chains. Biko died in chains, moaned for you Biko died in chains, moaned for you, yeh. Blame South African security, A no suicide he was'nt insane. It was not for him to live in Rome, No Still they would'nt leave him alone. Yeh yeh yeh, They provoke him, they arrest him They took him life away, But can't take him soul, Then they drug and ill-treat him, Till they kill him, And they claim suicide. I'll never forgive I'll always remember, Not, not only not only I no, But papa brothers sisters too, Yeh, yeh Him spirit they can't control Him spirit they can't man-trol Cannot be bought nor sold Freedom increase one-hundred fold. The system something's got to be done, Straight away, The system of weakheart emontion They've got to pay The system of backra corruption They've got to pay The system is destroying my nation The system....kill him O, O Jah Jah, O Jah Jah, Take them where life sweeter, Send a Moses to set them Free. Pharaoh's army won't let them be, From the beginning he knew he'd meet his end Yes my friend They'll keep on ruling, all hours Jah Jah send I'll tell you again Dem take him life - Dem take him soul, Him spirit they can't control Cannot be bought nor sold Freedom increases one hundred fold Freedom increases one hundred Freedom The system, the system, the system, The sy, a, a, Somethings got to done, The system where black man get no, get no, Get no recoginition. The system of colour partition The system shoul be yanked from creation The system kill him. O, O Jah Jah, O Jah Jah, Take him where life sweeter

Send a Moses. Send a Moses.
Pharohs army won't let them be,
Biko died in chains Yeh
Moans for you
Biko died in chains all are moaning
Moans for you Yeh eh eh eh....
Biko, O, O, O
Steve Biko died still in chains
Biko, O, O, O
Steve Biko died still in chains
Still, still in chains
Still, still in chains
Cha-ains......