

# Rez Band, Zuid Afrikan

You cannot ban me,  
The walls and bars, they cannot hold me in,  
I am not prisoner, not to your policies, your prejudice, your sin,  
You cannot silence me; there are no respect for persons in my eyes,  
But I can tell you this: if you live by the sword, by the sword you shall die.

Lion, lion, you lay down with the lamb,  
Or you'll lie on, lie on, and the end will be at hand.

You sow mercy, then mercy you shall reap,  
You sow pain, then pain you will receive,  
In the rubble of shanties in your land, South African.

You look for justice, then you will seek for me,  
To know compassion you must know my name,  
For forgiveness, you must face your shame,  
Die to live again, oh.

Lion, lion, you lay down with the lamb,  
Or you'll lie on, lie on, and the end will be at hand, oh.

You sow mercy, then mercy you shall reap,  
You sow pain, then pain you shall receive,  
In the rubble of shanties in your land, South African,

African,  
South African,  
South African,  
South African.

You cannot ban me,  
The walls and the bars, they cannot hold me in,  
I am not prisoner, not to your policies, your prejudice, your sin,  
You cannot silence me; there are no respect of persons in my eyes,  
But I can tell you this: if you live by the sword, by the sword then you shall die.

You sow mercy, then mercy you shall reap,  
You sow love, then love you shall receive,  
Fear me the greatest, for I fear no man,  
South African,  
You sow mercy, then mercy you shall reap,  
You sow love - my love you shall receive,  
Fear me the greatest, for I fear no man,  
South African.

Mercy,  
You sow mercy,  
You sow mercy,  
South African,  
You sow mercy, then mercy you shall reap,  
You sow love, then love you shall receive,  
(fade)