

# Wedding Present, All About Eve

&quot;Tom&quot;  
I've read this page a thousand times  
It's the only way that I could find to carry on  
&quot;Say. Isn't it a good life over here?  
And can you catch another can of beer?  
So sharp, so clear  
You bet! And a good kaffir I've never met  
But you know this heat will make them sweat!&quot;  
Tin wall, hot flesh  
Oh man, I'm too full of hate to shake your hand  
And don't you ever call me your friend  
He'll take this land

Did you try to imagine the hate  
That a young boy could feel?  
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That a young boy could feel?

Big game; four begging children by the train  
The Afrikaner does the same  
Then gets back on again  
And who's she?  
&quot;They call her Black Revolution Eve&quot;  
On the master's land she sowed some seeds  
Today she leaves

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