Free!

High from the oppressing shadows we rise, praying tribute to the heroes who paid the price.

The price that set us free, free from the oppressors who never wanted us to be.

We escaped from the arms that were holding us down,
Screaming, shouting and saying,
"Fall back to the ground."
The hands that pressed us on every side and yes, we may have accepted there is nowhere left to hide.

oh, how they thought that
we are what they possessed,
hence, they prevented us to be expressed
thanks to the heroes who fought
and stood up for the oppressed.

Now here we are,
united from places near and far,
Ubuntu is what we stand for,
it is a gateway and a brand-new door
With our different faces
and even those with different races,
as we walk through this brand-new door,
we are looking forward to experience more.

In unity we stand
against the segregating hand,
that ribbed us apart
and took us away from our land.

Now we are free to witness democracy.

Emancipated from the bondages that prevented us to be, thank God for free speech to say, "Hey, this is me, and I am FREE!"