

# Biko (feat. Alex Brown)

## Manu Dibango

September '77  
Port Elizabeth weather fine  
It was business as usual  
In police room 619  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, because  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, Biko  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, because  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, Biko  
Yihla Moja, Yihla Moja  
The man is dead, the man is dead  
When I try to sleep at night  
I can only dream in red  
The outside world is black and white  
With only one colour dead  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, because  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, Biko  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, because  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, Biko  
Yihla Moja, Yihla Moja  
The man is dead, the man is dead  
You can blow out a candle  
But you can't blow out a fire  
Once the flame begins to catch  
The wind will blow it higher  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, because  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, Biko  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, because  
Oh Biko, Biko, Biko, Biko  
Yihla Moja, Yihla Moja  
The man is dead, the man is dead  
Yihla Moja, Yihla Moja  
The man is dead, the man is dead  
Yihla Moja, Yihla Moja  
The man is dead, the man is dead

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>