Until the philosophy which holds one race   
Superior and another inferior   
Is finally and permanently discredited and abandoned   
Everywhere is war, me say war   
  
That until there is no longer first class   
And second class citizens of any nation   
Until the colour of a man's skin   
Is of no more significance than the colour of his eyes   
Me say war   
  
That until the basic human rights are equally   
Guaranteed to all, without regard to race   
Dis a war   
  
That until that day   
The dream of lasting peace, world citizenship   
Rule of international morality   
Will remain in but a fleeting illusion   
To be pursued, but never attained   
Now everywhere is war, war   
  
And until the ignoble and unhappy regimes   
That hold our brothers in Angola, in Mozambique,   
South Africa sub-human bondage   
Have been toppled, utterly destroyed   
Well, everywhere is war, me say war   
  
War in the east, war in the west   
War up north, war down south   
War, war, rumours of war   
  
And until that day, the African continent   
Will not know peace, we Africans will fight   
We find it necessary and we know we shall win   
As we are confident in the victory   
  
Of good over evil, good over evil, good over evil   
Good over evil, good over evil, good over evil