Emeka Ogboh, The Land Remembers, 2024

Text: Emeka Ogboh  
Sprache: Oshiwambo  
Gesungen von African Vocals in Namibia  
Englische Übersetzung

Verse 1:

Glückauf, Glückauf, a shadow falls,

From distant shores, they made their calls,

With greed and power, they gripped the land,

The earth was stolen, with iron hand.

Verse 2:

They dug deep down, through dust and bone,

With greedy hands, they claimed the throne,

The land was full, but hearts grew cold,

The people wept, as power took hold.

Verse 3:

An uprising, a turning tide,

A stand of strength, where hope defied,

But scars remain, deep and wide,

The past still lingers, hard to hide.

Verse 4:

The land’s true heirs stood their ground,

In barren fields, their voices found,

They faced the night with hope so faint,

The earth it bled, in red its paint.

Verse 5:

As time moves on, the scars remain,

Passed through the blood, a lasting chain,

The land still cries for what it lost,

Its memory deep, forever crossed.

Chorus:

From the ground, they took the gold,

But now the light, the truth unfolds,

The land was bright, but hearts grew cold,

In shadows cast, but now we're bold.