

<p align="center"><strong>Hannover - Germany♦♦♦ 25<sup>th</sup> June 1992</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>♦</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong><span style="text-decoration: underline;">Africa - my motherland</span></strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>♦</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Raisins condensating in the sun</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Kraus below, having fun.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Hustle and bustle in the market place,</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>I find impatience in this race:</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Correct and proper yet so abrupt</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>In the streets the Turks are corrupt</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Selling dope to chubby slobs</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>While more than three-thousand are looking for jobs.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>♦</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Christian Harke takes the ash</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>As Benson and Hedges takes the cash.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>The forward flow is right, not left</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Pouches are held tight - afraid of theft.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>♦</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>I am a foreigner in my grandmother's town</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>A South African in a German gown.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Eight-twenty pm, yet the sun still shines</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Greenwich holds the boundaries on times.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>♦</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>My motherland so far away,</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>A place of criminality they say</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>But in my heart your beauty burns;</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Even as a new leaf in my life turns;</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>As in yours, dear S.A.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>But now a favour - if I may:</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Look after my family, and keep them gay.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>Codesa will help determine the way.</strong></p> <p align="center"><strong>And with these thoughts - I must away.</strong></p>