

The Nightwatchman, Home of the Brave

Fred hampton went to heaven
On a matress soaked in blood
at 21 his every word
set fire to the nieghbourhood
On the bed he held her tightly
his bullet riddled wife
one hundred deadly bullets man
in theory took his life
(chorus)

This house is haunted
with rightoues souls
I saw them standing blind folded
against a brick wall in a row
dont ask me for nothing
i already gave
in the land of the free
and the home of the brave
Bobby Hutton went to heaven went to heaven
with out his shirt on
He was scared and he was fearless
his eyes open on that morn
At seventenn his courage
made those who saw think twice
one hundred deadly bullets man
in theory took his life
(chorus)

Huey Newton went to heaven
on a street corner in the rain
The General, The Poet
The Hero washed away
but his will shook the heavens
and put the ghettos soul on ice
one hundred deadly bullets man
in theory took his life!