

# The Nightwatchman, Home of the Brave

Fred Hampton went to heaven  
On a mattress soaked in blood  
at 21 his every word  
set fire to the neighbourhood  
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 righteous souls  
I saw them standing blind folded  
against a brick wall in a row  
don't 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!