

Steel Pulse, Uncle George

This One's in memory of Uncle George
We brethren aware, we realise what you stood for
(4) George Jackson Soledad brother
Malicious unjust society
He became revolutionary
(2) George Jackson Soledad brother
No Three Cheers For Uncle George
Baton Clap but Lord Truncheon make no applause
Weathered face of distortion behind iron bars
Sights of darkness and torture and condemned
Fate that he saw
The framed him Yes they framed him
Backraw back up George
Right now in the morgue
He's rebelling for a cause
Eleven years he's beared the scars of injustice yeh
Deeper scars remain of solitary confinement
No you can't trust the fuzz
He only stole seventy dollars
He was advised to plead guilty
He got not one year but life
For demanding his rights, George
(2) George Jackson Soledad brother
Malicious unjust society
He became revolutionary, George Jackson
Soledad brother,
Prevented, Prohibited, from pardon and parole
Just a foolish youth, from backraw man he stole
Now he lies there rotting in a morbid morgue
The Fuzz claimed he suffered a disease call
rebellling for a cause (4)
O Lord them got George
Them shot George
Help George
(4) George Jackson Soledad brother
Malicious unjust society
He became revolutionary, Jackson
(2) Confinement confinement
George, George Jackson