

# Steel Pulse, Uncle George

This One's in memory of Uncle George  
We brethrens 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  
They 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  
rebelling 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