

RAISE YOUR FIST (for Tommie Smith, John Carlos, and Peter Norman)

Words and Music by Nathan Bell

Wide is the river
They came to cross
Deep with misery, pain and loss
And every step
They had to know
That they walked on the bodies
That lay below

Your name my friend
Is not like mine
But we are faces in
An unbroken line
Street by street
Row by row
We stand on the bodies
That lie below

It can't go on like this
So raise your fist (2x)

Death be not proud
But merely death
That stills the voice
And steals the breath
As men we rise
As ghosts we go
To join the bodies
That lie below