Dear Leader, Raging Red

Touche touche you back away
From this cruel cruel occupation you're the prey
In the jaws of the tiger
You're the star of a passion play

Hurray hurray the hit parade
With a thousand hooks that seem to rip away
Like the heifer hung
This bird has sung it's final days

Hands up sha-sha-sha-shakin
Raging red it's yours for the takin'
Hands up sha-sha-sha-shakin
Raging red it's yours for the takin'

Obey obey all that they say
When your comrades pump and you just feel betrayed
When the empire falls
They don't return your calls
They run away

Hands up sha-sha-sha-shakin
Raging red it's yours for the takin'
Hands up sha-sha-sha-shakin
Raging red it's yours for the takin'
It's yours for the takin'
Yours for the takin'
It's yours for the takin'