

# 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'