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I heard them whispering
I saw their eyes, their jests
Their secret smiles
Dance a wild new tango
Overrun the great placenta
And who received the first bang-bang?
It was the whole Goddamned [dead] * gang *[?]
What can the price for freedom be?
The old Regime is falling
The ball and chain is gone, you see
The winning team is calling
For volunteers, don't hesitate
The old regime is falling
Who got the bottles?
Who got the ladies' fashions
And the tray?
Did you get the radio?
Did you get the prince
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