

Man Of Red

Kathy Mar

I am of starfleet and my heart is sick with dread
They issued me my tunic and the color is blood red
Everytime I close my eyes I see an open tomb
They told me to report to the transporter room

I am in trouble.. I'm security
I am in trouble.. I'm security

We beam down to the planet with our weapons set on stun
I know my tour is over quite before it has begun
The doctor, the first officer, the Captain that makes three
The engineer and Sulu, and the other one is me

I am in trouble.. I'm security
I am in trouble.. I'm security

I hope I can survive all this but I don't have much hope
The aliens are charging and the Captain's such a dope
He thinks if we charge back it will surprise them and we'll win

I'm crouched here waiting for his signal to begin

I am in trouble.. I'm security
I am in trouble.. I'm security

I've got a bright idea now if only it will work
If I can be the one behind our crazy Captain Kirk
I'm ready and determined and my phaser's set to kill
I'll get him in the back as we charge down the hill

I am in trouble.. I'm security
I am in trouble.. I'm security