

Red Lenses

Rush

I see red
It hurts my head
I guess it must be something
That I read.It's the color of your heartbeat
A rising summer sun
The battle lost or won
The flash to fashion
The pulse to passion
Feels red inside my head.
And truth is often bitter left unsaid
Said red red
Thinking about the overhead
The underfed.
Couldn't we talk about
Something else instead.We've got Mars on the horizon
Says the national midnight star
It's True
What you believe is what you are
A pair of dancing shoes
The soviets are the blues
The reds, under your bed
Lying in the darkness
Dead ahead.
And the mercury is rising
Barometer starts to fall
You know it gets to us all
The pain that is learning
And the rain that is burning
Feel red, still, go ahead
You see black and white
And I see red, Red
Not blue.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>