

# 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/>