# Red

**Fisher**

You say, it's ok,
That I have to sleep alone anyway.
Tell me why do you pretend,
The passion in your eyes is not appropriate for friends.

You say, your heart is dead.
I see right through you.
Your heart is blazing...red.

Your gaze can not escape my senses,
I know desire hides behind defences.

You say, your heart is dead.
I see right through you.
Your heart is blazing...red.

Tell me how long will you control,
The longing for me deep inside your soul.

You say, your heart is dead.
I see right through you.
Your heart is blazing...


Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!