

## 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...