

Benatar Pat

"Red Vision"

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N. Geraldo, M. Grombacher)

Fire walkers feel no pain from the coals

Rule my passion, [dream on they can show]

Vengeance is careless, sort of red vision

Swarms fighting, tempers flare, you see the enemy
everywhere

Hayshacks like burning bridges in rye

Eleven wars we stand alone, trusting nothing but our
own red vision

Anger sharpens your point of view, there's a fire in and
around you

Firing high in the realm of your senses

Eleven wars we stand alone, trusting nothing but our
own red vision

Blind like a steel drum, hard like a prison

With tears of rage we burn in our red vision

(Solo)

Once again I walk the coals, tiptoe through the
minefield of your soul

I've come to take you home

Red vision (repeats)
