

# Red Vision

Pat Benatar

Fire walkers feel no pain from the coals  
Ruled by passion beyond their control  
Vengeance is king in the zone of red vision

Sparks fly and tempers flair  
You see the enemy everywhere  
Hate shines like burning bridges in your eyes

In love and war we stand alone  
Trustin' nothin' but our own  
Red vision

Anger sharpens your point of view  
Fans the fire in and around you  
Fahrenheit in the realm of your senses

In love and war we stand alone  
Trustin' nothin' but our own  
Red vision

Mind like a steel trap, heart like a prison  
With tears of rage, we burn in our  
Red vision

Once again, I'll walk the coals  
Tiptoe through the minefields of your soul  
I've come to take you home

Red vision  
Red vision  
Red vision

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