

# One Man Army, Red Lights Tinge

A Picture Fills This Lonely Scene  
Devoid Of Answers Coming To Me  
Will You Do That, That Dance For Me  
You've Never Looked Better Under Red Light's Tinge  
Fading In And Out My Misery  
Falls To The Wayside Of Confusion

She Can Dance With Me  
At Length She Said She'd Be  
My New Things At Times  
She Always Said She'd Be

The Etched In Number  
Scribbled On My Wall  
Feeds My Head With An Itch To Call You Over  
For That Dance With Me  
From Across The Room That Shameless Stare  
That Slow Striptease And That Heated Air  
Find It's Mark Under Red Lights

She Can Dance With Me  
At Length She Said She'd Be  
My New Things At Times  
She Always Said She'd Be