

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