Sands Hotel

Heatmiser

His skin is thick, it's rubbermaid, it's rubbermaid
My skin is thin, it's paper thin, onion skin
His blood and sweat like a hotel bed
He's telling me he's surprised
Now I got myself something to hide
And I'm locked in
Lost in the sands hotelI've got a life, I'm in the line but I don't remain
I dragged my bag across the stage, opened it in his face
His blood and sweat like a hotel bed
He's telling me he's surprised
Now I got myself something to hid
And I'm locked in
Lost in the sands hotel
(life is grand in the sand)
Lost in the sands hotel
(life is grand in the sand)
Lost, locked inShow me someone that I'm not afraid of
Show me someone that I can seeCos I'm locked in
Lost in the sands hotel
(life is grand in the sand)
Lost, locked in

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