Sandstorm

[Cast](#)

I've got a sandstorm
Blowing in my head
I'm seeing many colors but the only one
That's coming through is redAnd it's stopping me dead
Trying to make some tracks
But my feet, they are feeling like lead
Stop being bled, stop being bledI say, oh, my things aren't the same
Anyone could see that if I stayed
Much longer, I'd be tamedWe stopped playing games
I'm not pointing fingers
But I'm not taking all the blame
Playing all your games, taking all your blameI said, oh, no, I don't even care
I guess I'll be seeing you
I guess I'll be leaving you todayWe're just aren't playing
I know you've been trying
But I just can't bear to tell a lieTelling me all your lies
Telling me all your lies, liesLet me take you by the hand
Try to understand
You walk me to a land
Try to understand
Are you nothing but a man?I've got a sandstorm
Blowing in my head
I'm seeing many colors but the only one
That's coming through is redYou know how we feel
We can't go on pretending
And we've just got to fix the deal
Gotta make it real, gotta make it real

Lyrics provided by