

In a small hotel room  
At the border of the sea  
And a whole world  
Between my army and me  
In a small hotel room  
At the border of sanity  
Cut off my landmarks and identiti  
Oo  
The moon is glaring at me  
Oo  
Stars pointing at me

In this small hotel room  
Within these suffocating walls  
I strain my ear to the unresponsive  
In this small hotel room  
New decor and different view  
Stripped of all the habits that I knew  
Oo  
The moon is glaring at Mr  
Oo  
Stars pointing at me  
Oo  
It's such a laughable sight  
Oo  
When you've seen me in a different light

Treacherous glory  
Shallow popularity  
Teach us integrity  
To swallow this reality

In a small hotel room  
Free yet a detainee  
For I lost my context, the definition of me  
In a small hotel room  
Deprived from life's zest  
'Cause my entourage's eyes were my confidence's nest

Oo  
The moon is glaring at Me  
Oo  
Stars pointing at me  
Oo  
It's such a laughable sight  
Oo  
When you've seen me in a different light

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