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 hotel

I'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 in

Show me someone that I'm not afraid of Show me someone that I can see

Cos I'm locked in Lost in the sands hotel (life is grand in the sand) Lost, locked in