

# Cast, Sandstorm

I've got a sandstorm blowin' in my head  
I'm seein' many colours but the only one that's coming through is red  
And it's stoppin' me dead tryin' to make some tracks  
But my feet are feeling like lead  
Stop being bled, stop being bled

Oh my things aren't the same  
Anyone could see that if I stayed much longer  
I'd be tamed  
We stopped playing games  
I'm not pointing fingers but I'm not taking all the blame  
Playin' all your games, taking all your blame

I said oh no, I don't even care  
I guess I'll be seein' you  
I guess I'll be leaving you today  
We're just not a pair  
I know you've been trying but I just can't bear to tell a lie'

Tellin' me all your lies  
Tellin' me all your lies  
Lies

Let 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 blowin' in my head  
I'm seein' many colours but the only one that's coming through is red

You 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