Tonic

I reminded someone thought they knew me
That I hadn't changed at all
Wrapped up in a picture perfect package
That just stands up way too tall

Because they see my world Oh, through the eyes of sand

Surely, they're all good intentions Smiles that will fail to mention me So all along their interventions Someone let you fall down on your knees

Because they see your world Through the eyes of sand

We fall down
Far underground
To see the world
Through eyes of sand

You walking desert
Baby, you're a heart of stone
You're walking desert
Baby, you're a heart of stone

Oh, you don't know my world You you don't know my world You don't my world, aah

Walking desert You're a walking desert You're a walking desert