

This Wreckage (Live 1980)

Gary Numan

And what if God's dead
We must have done something wrong
This dark facade ends
We're independent from someone This wreckage I call me
Would like to frame your voice
This wreckage I call me
Would like to meet you, meet you soon We write suggestions
Suggesting fading to silence
And that must please you
My mirror's tarnished with 'No Help' This wreckage I call me
Would like to frame your voice
This wreckage I call me
Would like to meet you, meet you soon O wakareyo Turn out these eyes
Wipe off my face, erase me
Replay 'The end'
It's all just show, erase you I need to, I need to, I need to This wreckage I call me
Would like to frame your voice
This wreckage I call me
Would like to leave you, leave you
Leave you, leave you soon O wakareyo

Songwriters

Webb, Gary Anthony James Published by
Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd.

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