

# This Wreckage (Live London 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 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

Songwriters

Webb, Gary Anthony James Published by  
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