## The Hunter

## **Gary Numan**

I'm in a big clean room There's blood on my shirt I'm in bad shape from the crashNow I know it's all over Now I know it's all over you Something's wrong. Now I know it's all over Now I know the hunter's youOh you have the face But I have the pictures A secondhand love in a dying machine This game turns me cold I could show you some things A child with a ghost in her eyes cries for meWe break out And we break out hungry We're looking for the priest And we're looking for youI can't believe the noise There's nothing I can do We'll never get out of here aliveSomething's wrong I can't believe it.

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