

I Die: You Die (Live 81)

Gary Numan

This is not love
This is not even worth a point of view
In echo park, I
Pause for effect and whisper 'who are you?' 'They crawl out of their holes for me
And I die, you die
Hear them laugh, watch them turn on me
And I die: you die
See my scars, they call me such things
Tear me, tear me, tear me Now I have your names
Screaming 'you will suffer' and 'you're all too late'
Now I feel young
Does everything stop when the old dame fails? They crawl out of their holes for me
And I die, you die
Hear them laugh, watch them turn on me
And I die: you die
See my scars, they call me such things
Tear me, tear me, tear me

Songwriters

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