

# Metal Beat

Gary Numan

Nobody knew me so I bought some time.  
An hour or two with a friend of mine.  
Somebody lied so I burned their soul.  
Somebody screamed and the fire burned cold.  
I cure things, sweet young things.  
I take the pain away.  
I cure things, sweet young things.  
I soothe the pain away.  
I cure things, sweet young things.  
I take the pain away.  
I cure things, sweet young things.  
Like someone walks on their grave.  
I booked a small room in a cheap motel.  
Somewhere to hide and a cure to sell.  
I call it fashion, I'll make them bleed.  
No one to love but a ghost to feed.

I was a puppet pulling my own strings.  
I can't believe that I did such things.  
I was a shadow but god forgives.  
Now I'm a priest and Jesus lives.  
- adlib -  
I cure things, sweet young things.  
I take the pain away.  
I cure things, sweet young things.  
I take the pain away.  
I cure things, sweet young things.  
I take the pain away.  
I cure things, sweet young things.  
Like someone walks on their grave.  
How can I save you if you don't confess?  
Kneel down bitch be truly blessed.

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