

Petals

Gary Numan

I see bodies in the mirror
I see baddies in the square
I'm quite partial when it's suits me
I'm a septic nom de guerre
What's this problem that you speak of?
Is it more than meat and bone?
I'd like to crown you with my ardor but my heart has been dethroned.

And we all sing
No glow
Idiocy
No hope

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No glow
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No hope

I see petals in the mirror
I see pity in my prayer
I'm the hero when it suits me
I'm the landlocked mal de mer
I'm the vestal vitriolic
And my rose has overgrown.
I'd like to haunt you with my caustic
But my ghost and soul's on loan

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I'm a fiend and a feeling
And I'm likely to offend
I'm a doom soaked anabolic
I'm the fog yet to descend

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