

# 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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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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