

Voices

Gary Numan

I can see in your eyes
(You're) talking good but there's nobody home
And I'm breathing it in
But I'm sure that I've heard it before somewhere
I'm alive with the need
And your welcome to this exhibition 'cos I'm feeding on me
Now there's far to many opinions here

Voices like whispering friends
Voices are calling again
Voices no one can see
Voices are welcome to me

And I've been here once before

I don't know why I'm here
But I'm going to take what I can
I don't know who to fight
I can't run so I'm turning on you again
I think I need a freind
I need someone inside with the news
I think I need to sleep
Now and maybe forever