

Gary Numan, A Game Called Echo

Here we play games
Like turning men into boys
And everyone must cry or love

Recall 'My circuit'
Recall 'I'm not-you are'
Remember that I moved too soon

Corridor empty
Time to call in the stage
A game called echo

Now I ask questions
I get so nervous of
A game called echo

We rename vehicles
You rename heroes
I switch to auto

You are reception
I can take it or leave
Do I need permission to stop?