

Gary Numan, In A Dark Place

Something calls me
From a dark place

And so I pray every night

Something knows me
It whispers my name
And I'm losing my faith

I can feel it breathing
But it feels like something dead and cold

I can feel it waiting
But it waits for something in my soul

Sometimes I call out for you, and sometimes I'm afraid

So I beg God
For salvation, for an angel
Every night

And I ask God
Can He forgive me?
And I want to believe

I think I hear it laughing
But it sounds like my voice lost and old

I think it showed me Heaven
And now I know why I'm scared to die

Am I a fool in the dark, I don't know
Am I the ghost in my dreams, I don't know
Am I a shadow of life, I don't know
Am I afraid of the truth, I don't know

Sometimes I call out for you, and sometimes I'm afraid

So I ask for
One small mercy?
But it whispers 'Who are you?'

So I ask God
If He can save me?
He says 'It's all too dark'