

Gary Numan, Metal Beat

Nobody knew me so I bought some time.
An hour or two with a friend of mine.
Somebody lied so I burned their soul.
Somebody screamed and the fire burned cold.

I cure things, sweet young things.
I take the pain away.
I cure things, sweet young things.
I soothe the pain away.
I cure things, sweet young things.
I take the pain away.
I cure things, sweet young things.
Like someone walks on their grave.

I booked a small room in a cheap motel.
Somewhere to hide and a cure to sell.
I call it fashion, I'll make them bleed.
No one to love but a ghost to feed.

I was a puppet pulling my own strings.
I can't believe that I did such things.
I was a shadow but god forgives.
Now I'm a priest and Jesus lives.

- adlib -

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How can I save you if you don't confess?
Kneel down bitch be truly blessed.