

Gary Numan, Telekon

Where is my outline I start to fade
No concentration means 'fail' these days

I leave the table saying 'I am real'
I feel the pressure like your eyes on me
Don't mention that name and books on love
I can't be sure, I can't be sure

You end on reel one
You end on reel one

You quote from 'anxious' and things we do
I need protection from the likes of you

Do you begin to see that I don't know
I live on memories that are hard to find
Send me a card and write 'I think of you'
I'll say you lied, I'll say you're lying

You are, you are

Tell me a secret I'm sure to fall
My dog runs A.W.O.L. I blame you all

We're in formation saying 'safe, safe, safe'
Turn up my collar and mix with dark
The speaker turns on me spot her eyes
It's hard to breathe, it's hard to breathe

You end on reel one
You end on reel one

You are, you are