

# Gary Numan, The Secret

We are, we are  
The machines  
We'll play 'games' for you.  
Come inside  
You're welcome to choose

She is a new fascination,  
The cold face of love.  
He is a puppet who dances and  
Screams with 'the fear'.  
We'll show you religion  
We'll show you a new god  
We'll show you the secret of love/fear

Roll up, roll up  
We are clean  
We serve you, just for now  
We are friends  
They call me 'the priest'

Welcome, welcome  
We are good  
No-one cries for you  
We are kind  
You'll stay here forever.

Welcome  
We are good  
We are kind  
We are clean  
We are friends  
Come inside  
We are the machines  
Welcome.