Gary Numan, Warriors

I fall
Down
No control somehow

No help
Now
My favour slides

No one comes
Here
Now I'm feeding strangers

Thin air
Like cold death
Here in my heart

I fell for so long for you all
I fell for so long for you
I fell for so long for you

Come in
I'm the ghost
Of the white faced clown

She's gone
Gone. I won't look back
She's gone

I'm old
So old
This infection of time

My skin
Age
Shows no kindness to me

I fell for so long for you all
I fell for so long for you
I fell for so long for you