

# 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