Gary Numan, I Am Dust

We we're dust in a world
Of grim obsession.

We wouldn't taunt from mouth
Like an isolation.

We we're pulled from our path
Of least resistance.

And the songs we sang
What became of us?

We're here waiting for you
We're here waiting for you

We are yours
We're waiting for you
We are yours
We're waiting for you

We all pray for the end
For the god to take us.

We we're falling down
One by one.

We we're weak and the fear
Was all around us.

The machines screamed from
Moon to sun.

We're here waiting for you
We're here waiting for you

We are yours
We're waiting for you
We are yours
We're waiting for you