

Gary Numan, Poetry And Power

This is nostalgia
And o.b. the hero
Fights for me
And you dear listener
You leave old memories
And such things disgust me
Storm the door
I must get out

Poetry and power ice and fire
This is poetry and power

You're worse than mirrors
Are you reflecting
I don't know
All this help leaves me cold
This is confusing me again
I must get out