

Gary Numan, The Image Is

I intrude on patience
I intrude on young hearts
I intrude on all such things
That can take you by surprise
Time and time again
So?

I've no welcome for you
I've no welcome for talk
I've no welcome in my house
I've tried too long you know
Time and time again

Oh look there's a man inside
The head's not the museum it's supposed to be
We sleep with machines that breathe
And some even have names the executive dream

We're all so sincere
I'll sing a song from the film that broke your heart
Oh look at the smile that cracks
Tomorrow we'll be civilized
And buy the whole world clothes

We don't believe in you
We're specialized mechanics in repairing the bitch
You bounce around my head
You say it's a little but I'm sure it's OK