

Gary Numan, You Are In My Vision

Fade to screens of violence
Like a TV screen but silent
Where the victims are all paid by the hour
Staring at the ceiling
As she gyrates all around me
I am trying to forget she's done this all before

Far too many people
For a quiet night with myself
Oh I could be anyone tonight
Focus on a feeling
I've detected while I'm sleeping
Sing a chorus of "On Broadway" and deny it all

You are in my vision
I can't turn my face
You are in my vision
I can't move my eyes
You are in my vision
I can't move at all
You are in my vision

Delicate bodies
That decay beneath their clothing
Play cards in an empty house in Paris
The wreckage of a hero
Lies broken in a corner
And everyone pretends they like to live that way

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