

# 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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