

Gilby Glarke, Alien

Can't watch my television
Ain't enough science fiction?
I'm scuzzied out of my head
Powered down everything
The static's deafening
All wired up for the end
Am I on top of the world?
I'm crashing down on you
Chorus
Am I an Alien, am I an Alien
I got this second skin deteriorating
Still floating day to day
I phase out wondering
My spaceship wrecked my future home
Synthesized and traumatized
A disaster amplified
My star burned out of control