Gary Numan, A Game Called Echo

Here we play games Like turning men into boys And everyone must cry or love

Recall 'My circuit'
Recall 'I'm not-you are'
Remember that I moved too soon

Corridor empty
Time to call in the stage
A game called echo

Now I ask questions I get so nervous of A game called echo

We rename vehicles You rename heroes I switch to auto

You are reception I can take it or leave Do I need permission to stop?