

Gary Numan, Before You Hate It

Here it comes again
That old familiar pain
Here it comes again
Now it has a name
What am I to do?
And where am I to go?
Here it comes again
I am not myself

Do you think of me?
Do you think of me?

Here it comes again
I'm Tortured and deceived
Here it comes again
If only I'd believed
What am I to say?
And where am I to die?
Here it comes again
And I am not myself

Do you think of me?
Do you think of me?

I'll tell you something that you don't know
I'll tell you something that you don't know

Once is always so don't call me
Once is always so don't call me