

Gary Numan, Conversation

Oh it's so easy
When parts take over
My conversation
Is nothing more than lies

You're just the viewer
So cold and distant
I've no intentions
Of saying "I love you";

My conversation

We are not gods
We are not men
We are not making claims
We are only boys

You are not strong
You are not force
You are not regular
You are just wrong

There are no faces
This is my complex
You are my picture
I call you 'mirrors'

These are not my tears
Not my reflection
Am I a photo?
I can't remember

My conversation