

Gary Numan, I Am Render

I'm up here
You're down there
Call me the baitman
I'm screaming for air
Colour me black
If you wish, but
I don't believe
I don't believe
My God

I don't crash
The sky moves
I'll shape your dreams
That a lifetime can't lose
I won't talk
I won't sing
They call me render
The shaper of things
Oh God

I'm not down
I'm not ashamed
Call it the job
If you need something to blame
Young reckless sleepers
Still screaming for air
I don't care
I don't care
Dear God