Gary Numan, In A Dark Place

Something calls me From a dark place

And so I pray every night

Something knows me It whispers my name And I'm losing my faith

I can feel it breathing But it feels like something dead and cold

I can feel it waiting But it waits for something in my soul

Sometimes I call out for you, and sometimes I'm afraid

So I beg God For salvation, for an angel Every night

And I ask God Can He forgive me? And I want to believe

I think I hear it laughing But it sounds like my voice lost and old

I think it showed me Heaven And now I know why I'm scared to die

Am I a fool in the dark, I don't know Am I the ghost in my dreams, I don't know Am I a shadow of life, I don't know Am I afraid of the truth, I don't know

Sometimes I call out for you, and sometimes I'm afraid

So I ask for One small mercy? But it whispers 'Who are you?'

So I ask God If He can save me? He says 'It's all too dark'