Gary Numan, Jagged

They say I'm unforgiven and I have to pay Like I'm the demon resurrection They say that I turn innocence to panic But I don't care

They say that my obsession is unholy That I deviate from reason They say I make you suffer for my sins I hope you forgive me

Do you want it? Do you want it? My desire

I sink to my knees
Head in my hands
So now I'm just a shadow on their bleeding hearts
This is why the righteous never learn
I'm like a dead man hiding in the dark

What do you need? What do you need?

What have we become?
All that we could be?
Think of this as mercy, a small gift from me
What does a confession ever do
But take my guilt away

Do you want it? Do you want it? My desire

I Feel It Fall I Feel It Fall From Me I Feel It Fall Down I Feel It Fall For You

What do you need? What do you need?