Gary Numan, Metal Beat

Nobody knew me so I bought some time. An hour or two with a friend of mine. Somebody lied so I burned their soul. Somebody screamed and the fire burned cold.

I cure things, sweet young things. I take the pain away. I cure things, sweet young things. I soothe the pain away. I cure things, sweet young things. I take the pain away. I cure things, sweet young things. I cure things, sweet young things. Like someone walks on their grave.

I booked a small room in a cheap motel. Somewhere to hide and a cure to sell. I call it fashion, I'll make them bleed. No one to love but a ghost to feed.

I was a puppet pulling my own strings. I can't believe that I did such things. I was a shadow but god forgives. Now I'm a priest and Jesus lives.

- adlib -

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How can I save you if you don't confess? Kneel down bitch be truly blessed.