

Gary Numan, Soul Protection

Johnny's got a job
Spreading the cure
Self employed
He's a one man crusade

We want to give you your soul protection

Something inside
Big mistake
Spread the word
To the new generation

We want to give you your soul protection

One more night
One more dream
One more time
One more scream
One more heart
One more name
One more chance
For your soul protection.

Johnny's got pride
'I'll pay it all back'
Now he calls it
'The poetry of motion'

We want to give you your soul protection

Listen to this
This is life
Listen to your heart
And you're living under clock law

We want to give you your soul protection

Hide your fear
Hide your shame
Hide your tears
And hide your pain
Hide your face
Hide your name
Hide your need
For your soul protection

Everybody's scared
Big glass house
Don't throw stones
At your soul protection

We want to give you your soul protection

Johnny's got faith
Prays to God
Mention love
And he calls it 'nostalgia'

We want to give you your soul protection.