

# Gary Numan, This Wreckage

And what if God's dead  
We must have done something wrong  
This dark facade ends  
We're independent from someone

This wreckage I call me  
Would like to frame your voice  
This wreckage I call me  
Would like to meet you, meet you  
Soon

We write suggestions  
Suggesting fading to silence  
And that must please you  
My mirror's tarnished with 'no-help'

This wreckage I call me  
Would like to frame your voice  
This wreckage I call me  
Would like to meet you, meet you  
Soon

(Japanese phrase - means &&quot;Goodbye, forever&&quot;)

Turn out these eyes  
Wipe off my face  
Erase me

Replay 'The end'  
It's all just show  
Erase you

I need to I need to I need to

This wreckage I call me  
Would like to frame your voice  
This wreckage I call me  
Would like to leave you, leave you  
Leave you, leave you soon

(Japanese phrase - means &&quot;Goodbye, forever&&quot;)