Gary Numan, Warriors

I fall Down No control somehow

No help Now My favour slides

No one comes Here Now I'm feeding strangers

Thin air Like cold death Here in my heart

I fell for so long for you all I fell for so long for you I fell for so long for you

Come in I'm the ghost Of the white faced clown

She's gone Gone. I won't look back She's gone

I'm old So old This infection of time

My skin Age Shows no kindness to me

I fell for so long for you all I fell for so long for you I fell for so long for you