

# Voices

Gary Numan

I can see in your eyes  
(You're) talking good but there's nobody home  
And I'm breathing it in  
But I'm sure that I've heard it before somewhere  
I'm alive with the need  
And your welcome to this exhibition 'cos I'm feeding on me  
Now there's far to many opinions here

Voices like whispering friends  
Voices are calling again  
Voices no one can see  
Voices are welcome to me

And I've been here once before

I don't know why I'm here  
But I'm going to take what I can  
I don't know who to fight  
I can't run so I'm turning on you again  
I think I need a freind  
I need someone inside with the news  
I think I need to sleep  
Now and maybe forever