

In a Glasshouse

Gary Numan

I've seen love
I've seen hate
I've seen all the emotion God creates.
I've seen good
I've seen bad
I've seen everything that you could ever have.
I've seen you
I've seen me
I've seen everything that I could want to be.
I've seen tall things
I've seen long things
I've seen everything a man was meant to see.

No one came,
no one is here
no one remembers.
MAKES CAMBODIA LOOK LIKE KANSAS, ANYTIME
I've heard truth
I've heard lies
I've heard everything that ever crossed your mind.
I've heard (lust?)
I've heard screams
I've heard everything that makes you give up dreams.
I've heard you
I've heard me
I've heard everything I wish could ever be
I've heard music, new heroes
Then I've heard some things I really wouldn't know

Look in my heart
you will remember
people came
you (fell?) on me
I can remember
MAKES CAMBODIA LOOK LIKE KANSAS, ANYTIME
I break hearts
I broke mine
I'll break everything I'm given if time
I've said things I don't mean
I could lie in front of God and he'll believe
I (cheat?)
I (cheat?) time
I'll take everything you see
and make it mine
I don't like this confession
heard all
someone came
(we have the cure?)
I'll always wonder
Friends can change
some go some stay
I can't remember