

# My Shadow in Vain

Gary Numan

Stroll to the cafe  
My God how time flies  
I close up my brain  
And another friend dies

I feel like a mirror  
Feel like nothing is mine  
I could go back to crying  
But now dying seems fine

So I hang from the ceiling  
Or I sit on the air  
Or rot in a corner  
Until somebody cares

Faces at random  
I quote people I knew  
I'd love to be like me  
If I could feel like you

Here am I, more roche five than pain  
Here am I, just me and my walls to blame  
Here am I, I really don't feel quite sane  
Here am I, still searching for my shadow in vain  
Lock my door I only think in black and white  
I'll even try to look ashamed

Moving out of central  
Somebody knows me well  
Says he'll spill the whole story  
He may be lying I can't tell

Meet me inside  
I'll keep my head to the floor  
And one hand on the handle  
Of the mad/sane door

Here am I, more roche five than pain  
Here am I, just me and my walls to blame  
Here am I, I really don't feel quite sane  
Here am I, still searching for my shadow in vain  
Lock my door I only think in black and white  
I'll even try to look ashamed

My shadow in vain  
My shadow in vain  
My shadow in vain  
My shadow in vain  
My shadow in vain