

The Secret

Gary Numan

We are, we are
The machines
We'll play 'games' for you.
Come inside
You're welcome to choose

She is a new fascination,
The cold face of love.
He is a puppet who dances and
Screams with 'the fear'.
We'll show you religion
We'll show you a new god
We'll show you the secret of love/fear

Roll up, roll up
We are clean
We serve you, just for now
We are friends
They call me 'the priest'

Welcome, welcome
We are good
No-one cries for you
We are kind
You'll stay here forever.

Welcome
We are good
We are kind
We are clean
We are friends
Come inside
We are the machines
Welcome.