

When You Fall

Gary Numan

I want to talk about you
I want to talk about your 'thoughts and prayers'
I want to talk about your God
I want to talk about the things we share
Is there anything?

I want to talk about fear
I want to talk about the fear you breed
I want to talk about your faith
And how you keep a straight face
And here you are
With flame in hand

In the dark, when you fall, does He wait for you?
Can you hear, in the quiet? Does He whisper to you?
In the storm, when you scream, does He call for you?
But can you see, just for a moment, that He's laughing at you?

I want to talk about hate
I want to talk about the hate you feel
I want to talk about your pride
And what exactly you are so proud of
Is there anything?

I want to talk about greed
I want to talk about the greed you hide
I want to talk about your soul
I want to talk about shame
And here you are
With blood on hands

In the dark, when you fall, does He wait for you?
Can you hear, in the quiet? Does He whisper to you?
In the storm, when you scream, does He call for you?
But can you see, just for a moment, that He's laughing at you?