In the silence of next door Lives a man fought in the war Wary eyes through parted curtains Seems Ok but can't be certain Uneasy feeling uninformed, or Out of touch it's, well, abnormal Maybe chat with that chap later Meanwhile need to read the paper Sex and fashion, competitions Popstars praising politicians Amusement park for our derision So assured of our position -None of it to do with us And now the turning of the page Produces yet another bomb Distorted children's faces freeze Where's the next one coming from? Isolated incidents Everyday events Bombs and guns in daily doses Fashion-nation with psychosis Public trials of private loners Staring blank into the cameras Feeds a need for reassurance Civilisation's working for us Takes a bomb to show the crack, and All we see is more distraction Headlines - violence, war and sex Disintegration nothing left Of civilisation - here's the news It's what we get accustomed to Unaware of getting used to Being scared of other people If the world is going crazy Staying in could be essential (Where've I seen that face before? Someone new moved in next door Next in the line of next door neighbours Maybe get to meet him later)