

Clarity just confuses me
The lines drawn on a map
A strange assembly
When there's northerners in southerners
And westenders in eastenders
And sunny days in January
Left spaces in my diary
But the demons never need to know
What the demons never got to see
As we fall in and out of line
Stay in touch now for a while
Because the demons never need to know
What the demons never got to see
As we fall in and out of line
Stay in touch now for a while
'Coz I know that
Apathy only ruined me
Hanging around waiting for calamity
And by the year four million
Our skins will be vermillion
I own a dartboard memory
So I'll forget any felony
But the demons never need to know
What the demons never got to see
As we fall in and out of line
Stay in touch now for a while
But the demons never need to know
What the demons never got to see
As we fall in and out of line
Stay in touch now for a while
'Coz I know that you know that we know
They don't know what's going on
And the demons never need to know
What the demons never got to see
As we fall in and out of line
Stay in touch now for a while
But the demons never need to know
What the demons never got to see
As we fall in and out of line
Stay in touch now for a while
But the demons never need to read
What we never got around to write
A flirt with mediocrity
Comes with heavy penalty
But the demons never need to read
What we never got around to write
A flirt with mediocrity
Comes with a heavy penalty
'Coz I know that you know that we know
They don't know what's going on