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 vermilion 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