

## Order/Disorder

Dot Hacker

Do you want disorder?  
Well I don't believe you.  
I heard you order yourself around "Do this, move that."  
Why? Why?  
To left and right.

Order disorder.  
Well I'll leave you  
To arrange your disarray anyway you see fit.  
It's criminal how you abide.

That's not the order  
In which we do things.  
You want the credit and the award  
Before the damn things done  
Even though, do you even know what the child means?

You wanna turn this world round,  
You might start spinning first.

I might have controlled myself now  
but maybe I can't now, no  
Control myself now  
Will be your famous last words.

A fixed form of broken  
Will wreck or mend you.  
Calculate your short change  
just the same, just the same  
Keep it on low.

I wanna control it all now,  
but lately I cannot  
I want to control myself now  
I need a famous last word.

This is not your enemy