

# Disorder

RKCB

Even though beneath it all, I know I'm going to end up somewhere fine  
I still find a reason that cuts deep enough to blur what's on my mind  
I can't take the pressure off myself, it's getting hard to ask for help, but I need it  
And I'm throwing coins into the works and pushing for a sign to tell me I'm breathing

Disorder, disorder  
What should I do?  
Disorder, disorder  
I know that I, I know that I lose my temper  
Find my senses in disorder, disorder  
I know that I, I know that I

Take another step, I'm feeling dried in this cement, can you pull me out?  
Wasted all my sweat to keep some kind of sentiment, but I can't stop now, no  
And sometimes it's easier to make the same mistakes than try to break through the ceiling  
And just because I turn away, it doesn't mean I've lost the place to believe in, to believe in

Disorder, disorder  
What should I do?  
Disorder, disorder  
I know that I, I know that I lose my temper  
Find my senses in disorder, disorder  
I know that I, I know that I lose my temper  
Find my senses, to my senses  
I know that I, I know that I lose my temper  
Find my senses, to my senses  
I know that I, I know that I

Could you give me some time, that's all I'm asking  
I push it down so I won't let it pass me  
Could you give me some time, that's all I'm asking

Disorder, disorder  
What should I do?  
Disorder, disorder  
I know that I, I know that I lose my temper  
Find my senses in disorder, disorder  
I know that I, I know that I