

Disorder

RKCB

Even though beneath it all, I know I'm going to end up somewhere
e fine
I still find a reason that cuts deep enough to blur what's on m
y 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 pu
ll 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 pla
ce 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