

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